

MENAN

IDAHO
1879 - 1986





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3 1



The Island

Henry's Fork

Teton River

North Fork Ferry

Rex Burg

Snake River

Menan

Annis

Lewisville

Lorenzo

Rigby Dry Bed

LaBelle

Willow Creek

Tona

Eagle Rock

Snake River

Market Lake

Rail Road

Cover design by


Gwen Berrett Fillmore

Elaine Brinton Poole

Elaine Lingren

Gwen Berrett Fillmore

Elaine Lingren



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No book is entirely perfect
For errors will creep in;
Sometimes wrong information is sent
By someone's nearest kin.

And even printers make mistakes
For which they tear their hair.
Sometimes two people disagree
On Who, or When, or Where.

It might have been the person
Who wrote the history;
It might have been the typist,
Or blame can fall on me.

So, if you're dead before you're born,
Or married when you're three,
Or I've omitted anyone
Who sent themselves to me.

Or your last name is not your own,
Your picture not too good,
I ask you - please forgive me,
I did the best I could.

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Gwen Berrett Fillmore

Elaine Brinton Poole

Fontella Bitton Spelts



PREFACE

Researching and compiling this book of Menan, has given me great satisfaction and joy. It has been a lot of hard work but very enjoyable. As I've read these histories, I've come to appreciate what those early settlers did for us. It was these great pioneers who helped to transform from this once sage covered land into a beautiful valley of today.

The gathering of this material was inspired and pushed by my brother Roy Berrett. He has gathered material for the writing of a book of Menan for many years. He made many phone calls encouraging people to write their histories, and obtaining pictures for this book.

We have spent much time endeavoring to make our account true. We have tried to use information from original records when possible. We have had many conflicting stories. It has been hard deciding which one to print.

We express our appreciation to all who have contributed information or assisted in any way, especially those who have provided us with written histories and pictures.

I express my appreciation to Elaine Poole and Fontella Spelts, for their help in compiling this book, and to Margaret Larsen, our proof reader.

Gwen Berrett Fillmore

The Menan Centennial in 1979 went unobserved. I thought, if a history could be written while some of the older generation are still with us. For years I have collected early histories and pictures of Menan, and have talked to many people and decided to do something. In talking

to Gwen Berrett Fillmore who had lived in Menan, I found she had the same desire, so we decided to collaborate. I appreciate working with Gwen and Fontella who gathered and typed many histories, and the encouragement we received from many friends. My wish is that the book will be enjoyable and that people realize the hard work and sacrifices that went into the settling of Menan.

Elaine Brinton Poole

Working on this book has been one of the most enjoyable things I've ever done. The part that I enjoyed most was calling on the various people, helping them to get histories on their families as well as themselves. I've always had a deep feeling for Menan in my heart, and felt that my father's devotion for it contributed to the way I feel. He lived sixty-three years of his seventy, in Menan.

I am grateful that I had the opportunity to help with this book. Gathering history material has been difficult to come by. Early pioneers did very little history keeping.

I thank Gwen and Elaine for asking me to assist them. It has taken perservance, and determination from all three to get it accomplished.

Fontella Bitton Spelts

We want to acknowledge with deep appreciation for the assistance and patience of J. Rulon Poole with all the photographic work used in this book and all the making and remaking of some older photographs so as to make them usable.

INTRODUCTION

Menan is a small farming and fruit raising community located on an island about 18 miles north of Idaho Falls, Idaho. The land is very fertile. There are about 600 people living there. There were 910 people living in Menan in 1930.

At first this Island was referred to as "The Island", then Heald's Island, Poole's Island, Cedar Buttes, Menan, Platt, and then back to Menan.

When John Rawlston Poole came to the Island in 1879, Israel Heald was living there. Lula Payne Ferbauer has letters written by Israel Heald to his sister Helen Buck. He signed his name Heald. In many books and histories they have spelled his name Heal.

I was born and raised in Menan. I remember Menan as a beautiful little town. When I was small I remember my mother saying, "The Meadow Lark is saying, Menan is a pretty little place".

My memories of Menan are good. Long lazy summers, Mother's flower gardens. We had to carry water from the canal to water her flowers. The lilacs and apple trees that bloomed in the spring and made everything smell so good. The winters when we went ice skating or sleigh riding and we would hitch our small hand sleigh to a passing bob sleigh and ride as far as the large sleigh was going. When he turned off the road we would let go our rope and wait for the next sleigh to come along. We traveled from Menan to the Annis Buttes, to coast, many, many times this way. The Saturday before Easter we would take our lunch and walk over to the Menan Buttes. People from all over the Valley went to the Menan Buttes for Easter.

From this book I would like for you to get a picture of Menan, when it was an Island with four men living on it feeding many head of cattle. There was abundant grass and trees. It was surely a paradise for hunters, trappers and stockman.



Idaho ---

The Shoshoni Indians called this region "Ee-dah-how," which means "Behold the sun coming down the mountains." Today, Idaho is referred to as the "Gem State".

Idaho's

State tree is the White Pine.
State flower, the Syringa.
State bird, the Mountain Bluebird.

First settlement --- Franklin, April 1860.

Gold discovered in Idaho 1860.

Idaho is known for her potatoes.

Electricity from Atomic Energy was generated for the first time in the world at Arco's atomic research plant in 1951.

Idaho ranks as one of the nation's greatest fishing states.

The National Geographic's "Atlas of the World" states, "Although Idaho mines silver, lead, zinc, copper, and gold, water may prove its most valuable commodity.

Idaho Falls --- The third largest city in Idaho is located in the center of a vast irrigation area of over a million acres. The Snake River runs through the city of Idaho Falls.

Menan, a farming community, is located 18 miles north of Idaho Falls. It is a small village situated on an Island. At first this Island was referred to as

The Island, then Heald's Island, Poole's Island Cedar Buttes, Menan, Platt, and then Menan.

JEFFERSON CO.



Menan

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THE ISLAND BEFORE JOHN RAWLSTON POOLE

The Indians had been here for many centuries. In the history of Alexander Nephi Stephens written by W.N. Stephens he says: "There was an old Indian living at Menan with his tribe. Mr. Stephens was able to talk the Indian language and heard many tales from the old man. The Indian told him of the time when there used to be herds of buffalo roaming the country. That was years ago he said, but a "Big" winter killed them all. As proof of this tale, there was what was called Buffalo Wallows where many buffalo heads and bones were found.

The Indians were frequent visitors of the early settlers. The L.D.S. Church authorities instructed the settlers to stay together in villages. Be kind to the Indians. Work together in building roads, canals, bridges, schools and homes.

The first white men to set foot in Idaho were Lewis and Clark in 1805.

Next came the trappers. In 1810 "J.Day, A, Henry and W. Weir" cut their names in stone on the Menan Buttes."



Indian writing on the Menan Butte taken by Caroline Miller about 1920.



Indian writing on the Menan Butte taken by Caroline Miller in about 1920.

"J. Gardner, S. Tulock, A. Godin, H. Godin, Louis Lavell" carved their names in stone on the Menan Buttes, in 1827.

In the same place in 1828 "Henry Fraeb, B. Gervais, W.L. Sublette, D.E. Jackson, J.S. Smith, T. Fritzpatrick and Roby Newell were added.

In 1830 Fritzpatrick, Milton Sublette, and Bridger, with a company of over two hundred people came through the Snake River Valley trapping.

In 1831-32 "J. Becksorth, J.L. Meek and Frayer, "Carved their name in stone on the Menan Buttes.

Andrew Henry and his small band of American trappers came into the Snake River Valley in 1810. Henry was a partner in the Missouri Fur Company.

The trappers were here to catch the many fur bearing animals that were found in large numbers on the river and on the many streams. When the early settlers needed to cross a stream they either forded it or they would cut down a few trees, usually "Cotton Wood" and make a canoe or a raft. Many trappers spent the winter of 1827-8 in the Snake River Valley. It was a miserable winter with deep snow and frigid blizzards. By this time there were scores of Americans in the Valley.

On 20 June 1863, two hundred and thirty people crossed the river on the Eagle Rock Ferry.

1864-65 Alex Topance drove his 175 head of oxen to the Island in hopes that they might survive on feed which he knew was there. The snow was too deep. They starved and froze to death.

Capt. Bonneville's County by Lovell
Bonneville County in the Making by
Clark

100 years of Jefferson County by
Adams

ISRAEL HEALD

When John Rawlston Poole came to the Island in 1879, there were several families living there.

Israel Heald had been sent by the government, into the Snake River Valley, to help protect the settlers from the Indians. He remained here. In 1868 he was residing in Eagle Rock. In 1873 he wrote to his sister from Menan. He was a cattleman living on the western end of the Island, and trapping and furnishing hay for the stage lines.

From Eagle Rock in 1868 he wrote to his mother.

Eagle Rock
June 28, 1868

Snake River

Dear Mother,

I am here jogging along after the sort of farmers in general. I suppose I am the pioneer farmer in this whole valley; 'tis big enough to make a respectable sized state. I have under taken to raise corn, potatoes, onions, turnips, oats, etc. and everything looks promising at present. Here is millions of acres of virgin soil, level as far as the eye can see, producing a luxuriant crop of grass, not a stone nor stick to hinder the plow. 'Tis safe to say will produce forty bushels of wheat to the acre; all for nothing, to be had for improving. Now is there any way Melly's family can be induced to come here and settle and I will give him a pare of horses and a cow if he will come, and help him build a house, help him get seed etc...

I have some fine cows; they give more milk than their calves can take and we milk some and try to make butter but make a sorry work of it. I have an old bach neighbor. We live together; you

ought to see us making butter. I wish I had a good wife, but High O there is not a single woman within 2 hundred miles but has twenty lovers or more and of course a man fifty stands a poor show.

I Heald

Five years later he wrote a letter to his sister Helen Buck.

Heald's Ranch Feb. 25, 1873

Dear Sister:

I really wish you and Orville were here. You could make money making butter. I shall have twenty nice cows next summer and about twenty heifers that will come on next season and make no use of the milk only to raise calves. I had a contract to furnish hay for the stage company last year and made one thousand dollars but I put it into teams and machinery so I have no money on hand but have all the teams and machinery to farm with but I am getting too old to want to work so I see to my horses and cattle and let the world wag on.

I was the first to locate here and have a charming location but I have more than Uncle Sam will let me hold and expect to have to let strangers or anyone have it when it is surveyed. There is a strong probability that we shall have a railroad through this valley next summer, if so it will settle very fast.

I should like to have you and your family here very much. Your boys could grow up with the country and nothing to hinder them from doing well.

Our mail is not at all regular this winter, the stage horses have distemper.

Ever the Same,

I Heald.

Financed by Helen's share of the Standish estate, Orville and Helen Buck and their five children came to the Island. They came to Corinne, Utah by train, and by team and wagon the rest of the way. They spent the winter at Heald's Island. They had R.W. and Tom Wright and Charley Martin as neighbors.

Israel Heald's health began to fail. He returned home where he underwent surgery for cancer. Some months later he died. His mother wrote many letters to Orville and Helen to see if they could get

a settlement on his place in Menan and one he had in Rexburg.

Family records of Lulu Pyne Ferebauer

Bonneville County in the Making...Barzilla Clark

Captain Bonneville's County...Edith Lovell

William Stibal Pettite



Orville Buck Helen M. Buck.

In the spring Orville and Helen Buck moved to Willow Creek. They built a 2 room log cabin with a dirt roof and a dirt floor. Mrs. Buck's sister, Augusta, sent such things as dried fruit, cloth and sewing supplies from the east in wooden boxes. These boxes were saved and eventually they had a wooden floor in their cabin.

The first summer on Willow Creek, Orville Buck and George Heath cleared the sage brush from small areas of ground and planted some wheat and irrigated some hay. The wheat ripened. They ran horses over the wheat in a corral to thresh out the grain. The wheat was separated from the chaff by pouring it from one box to another on a windy day.

The first fruit trees in Willow Creek were planted by Orville Buck.

Mr. Orville Buck started a school in his home in 1879. Later a little log school house was built.

Captain Bonneville's County Edith Lovell

Orville Buck born August 7, 1828
died February 8, 1905

Helen Heald Buck born November 30, 1838

died November 11, 1905

Lula Payne Ferebauer, a granddaughter of the Bucks

CHARLES MARTIN

Early in September 1868 the ADAMS family came into Market Lake.

Another brother Tom Adams and his Virginia-born wife Joan Rider Adams were at Cedar Point stage station 1870. A son Emory was born to them at that place on October 6, 1870. Joan was a restless and an exceptionally beautiful young woman. She and Tom separated. Joan left the baby at Cedar Point in the care of Emma Corbett. Tom, with the help of his brother John, kidnapped his little boy at gunpoint and took him back to Ohio.

Emory Adams grew up to be a well known educator. Though lamed by polio he obtained a good education and served many years as a school teacher. After his return to Idaho in the nineties he taught school in many area districts, and also authored many books.

Tom and Joan Rider Adams Wright had a son John D. Wright in 1874 at the Anderson home in Eagle Rock. Joan was cook at the stage station at the time.

Joan later married Charles Martin who came to Eagle Rock in 1870 to work for Matt Taylor, a relative. Charles Martin accumulated large holdings of cattle, horses, and land, and left his name to the bench land east of Iona, "Martin's Flat". Joan and Charles had two children.

100 years of Jefferson County by Willard Adams

Captain Bonneville's County by Edith H. Lovell

THOMAS WRIGHT

Thomas Wright was born in 1847, in Virginia. He married Joan Rider, the former Mrs. Tom Adams, at Taylor's Bridge. Their son R.D. Wright was born in 1874 at the Anderson home in Eagle Rock.

Mrs. Wright was cook at the stage station at that time. This was the first white child born in what is now Idaho Falls. Other children were Elizabeth and Charles.

Joanna later divorced Mr. Wright and wed Charles Martin. They had two children, Joe D. and Mary. Tom died in 1905 and Joanna in 1920.

William Stibal Pettite

R. W. WRIGHT

Before the settlers came to the "Island" there were a number of stockraisers living there.

In 1870 Israel Heald, Charles Martin, and two men named Wright living there. There was a Thomas Wright and a Rancelor Wright. They were not related. Rancelor Wright was born in 1809 in Vermont. His wife Mary was born in Conn. in 1833. They had two children, Edwin (1852-1897) and Ada (1857-1945). Ada married James Buck of Willow Creek and moved there. Ed went to Montana. Rancelor's wife, Mary, became ill. She and Rancelor moved to Willow Creek to be near their daughter Ada. Mary died in 1888.

Rancelor was quite a horseman and his Island ranch (Now, the Rulon Poole place) was filled with many head of horses. In 1892, Mr. Wright was out riding, maintaining his usual fast gallop, when his horse stepped in a badger hole. Rancelor was thrown from his horse with great force. He died soon after at the age of 83.

William Stibal Pettite

SAM TAYLOR

On June 19, 1870, Sam Taylor came to Eagle Rock to put up hay for Matt Taylor, his cousin, who had a contract to put up 240 tons of hay. In the spring of 1871, Matt Taylor bought 1000 head of beef heifers in Missouri, his young cousins, Sam and Ike Taylor drove the herd overland to Eagle Rock. They also helped drive up a herd of purebred shorthorn which had been shipped to Corrine by rail. Hay for the winter for these cattle was

put up on the Island near the junction of the north and south forks of the Snake River. These were the first cattle to be brought into the Valley. The following spring Sam and Ike Taylor bought another 100 head in Missouri and trailed them here. They wintered them on the Island. The hills and high valleys of Willow Creek took care of them in the summer.

Bonneville County in the Making by
Barzilla Clark

RICHARD LEIGH (BEAVER DICK)

At the age of 7 Richard Leigh immigrated to America as a stowaway on a British ship that was bringing his sister to Philadelphia.

Seven years later he joined the Hudson Bay Fur Co. and make his way west. At the age of 14 he was trapping in Pierre's Hole. Richard Leigh was at Fort Bridger in 1847 and witnessed the first wagon train of Mormons headed for Utah. Mormon leader Brigham Young nicknamed the 16 year old "Beaver Dick" because of his prominent front teeth and because he could trap beaver "where there weren't any."

Leigh served with the U.S. First Infantry for 10 months during the Mexican War, returning to the Upper Snake River Valley in 1850 to trap the streams for furs.

Leigh married an Indian Squaw named Jenny. For the next 20 years they roamed the Snake River Valley. Jenny traveled with him helping him trap and acted as a guide. They had a tepee which he referred to as the Lodge. They spent much time on and near the Menan Buttes. A lot of his hunting for food was done on the Island. He and Jenny's life was so lacking in material things that it would be hard for us to imagine. A cup of coffee was a luxury. After many years he bought an iron stove and made a table. They had been married many years and this was their first table.

Leigh Lake and Jenny Lake were named after Richard Leigh and his wife Jenny. They were guides for expedition groups. Their life was a busy life, a hard life. And yet Beaver Dick never complained.

Richard Leigh became famous as a trapper and guide. He kept a diary. Most of what we know of Beaver Dick today was taken from his diaries and the letters he wrote that have been preserved.

Tragedy struck in 1876. Leigh and his wife Jenny had settled in a cabin near the fork of the Snake River for the winter. Jenny was expecting the couples sixth child. "Beaver Dick was a man of physical courage. Now he was called on for a different kind of courage. The fortitude to stand up to an adversity against which there was little he could do to fight back." Teton

I've taken the account of his wife and children's death from a letter he wrote to Dr. Josiah Curtiss, after their death.

"On 11 November we passed Humpy's camp, 2 miles from John Adam's place. Humpy's wife came out and ask for some bread. I told her I had none packed. We went 6 miles and camped at the foot of the Crater Buttes. While we were eating Humpy's wife and three year old daughter came and said they were starving. We gave her something to eat and some blankets to sleep in. The next morning she came to where we were crossing our supplies with the boat and said that she wanted to go over to the river to see my wife. I put her across. (They gave her some supplies and bedding and a tent to sleep in. Humpy's wife died.) I ask my wife to take the little Indian girl into our home and wash and clean her up. She played with our children for 4 days and then she broke out with little red spots. She wasn't too sick so Tom and I went hunting. We were gone for 3 or 4 days. When we returned my wife was sick as was my youngest daughter. My oldest daughter was in bed sick, William was in bed. John's legs gave out on him and I put him to bed. Tom and me came down the same day."

The baby was born and died with Jenny, 16 Dec 1876.

Richard Junior born 1864 died 26 Dec 1876.

Anne Jane: born 1866, died 24 December 1876.

John: born 1868, died 27 December 1876.

William: born 1870, died 25 December 1876.

Elizabeth: born 1872, died 28 December 1876.

"John Adams caught the disease about the same time my family was dying but got over it.

On the 20 Feb 1877, I took a span of horses and a sled and went to the Island on the South Fork for my health, for ten days. Tom accompanied me. We saw Tex and Bannock Jim and they went down to Cap Heald's on the west end of the Island."

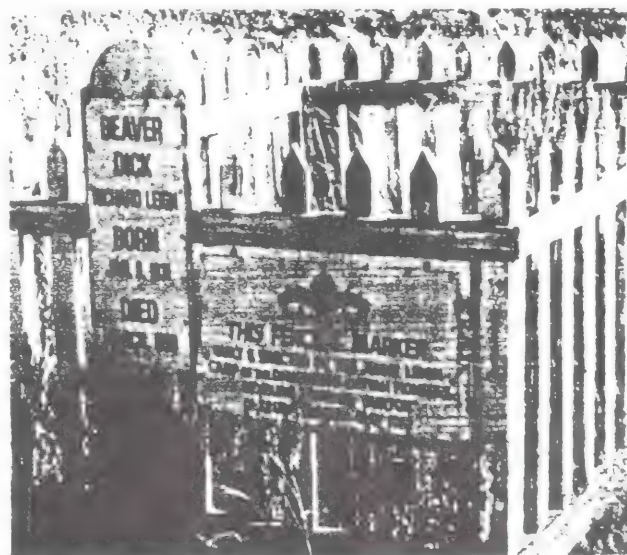
Beaver Dick was a very likeable fellow, a peace maker, a very generous fellow. He wore a buckskin vest and a felt hat. He always carried a rifle.

In the spring of 1879, Beaver Dick married Susan Tadpole.

Emma Thompson, his first child by his second marriage said, "Father read a lot. He took the Chicago Herald regularly. He took other papers and magazines."

One writer said, "It was either feast of famine with Beaver Dick. His money lasted fast."

Cutting hay: "I took one sweep with the scythe and two at the mosquitoes. The mosquitoes took possession of my little valley."



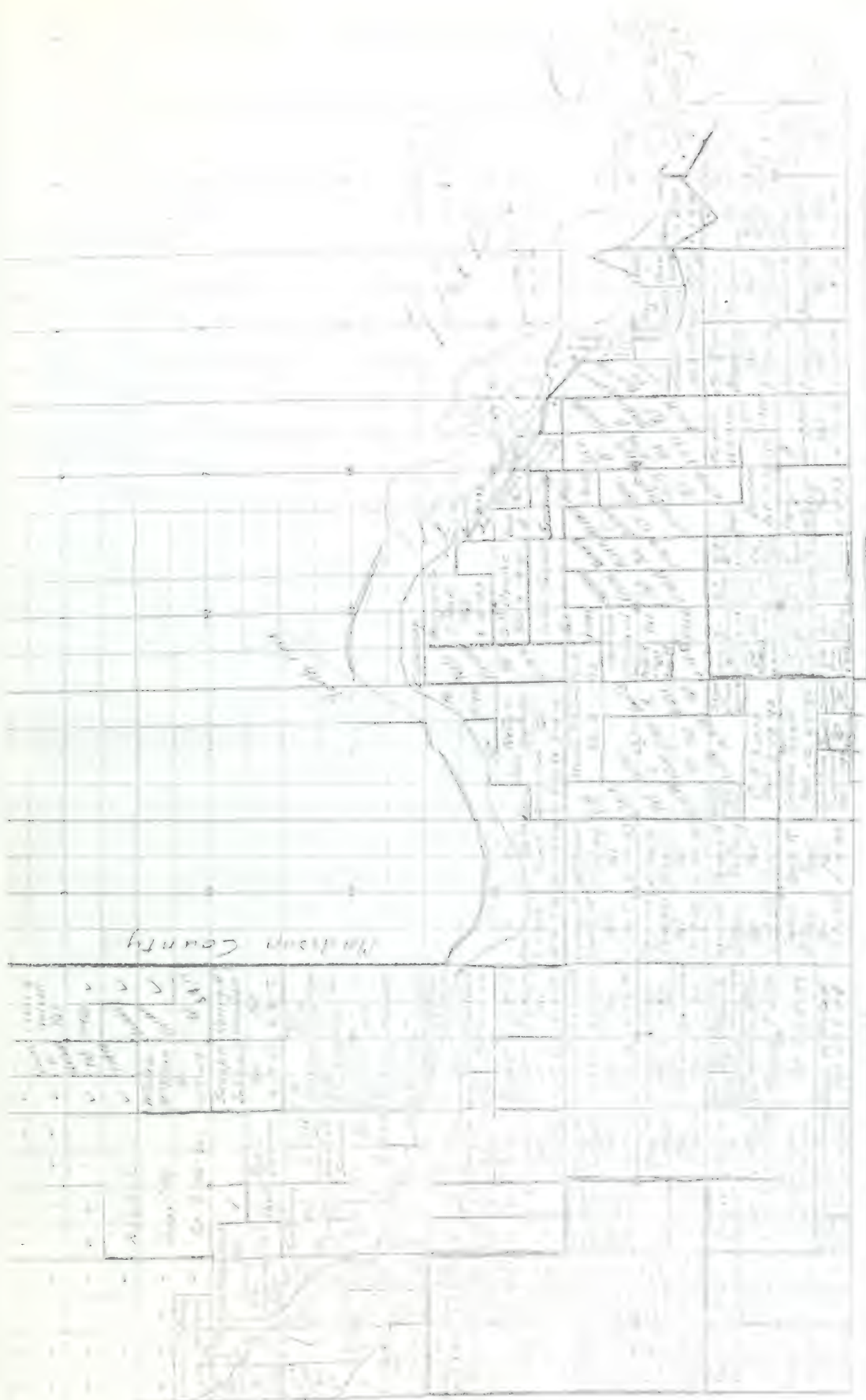
Burial site of Beaver Dick



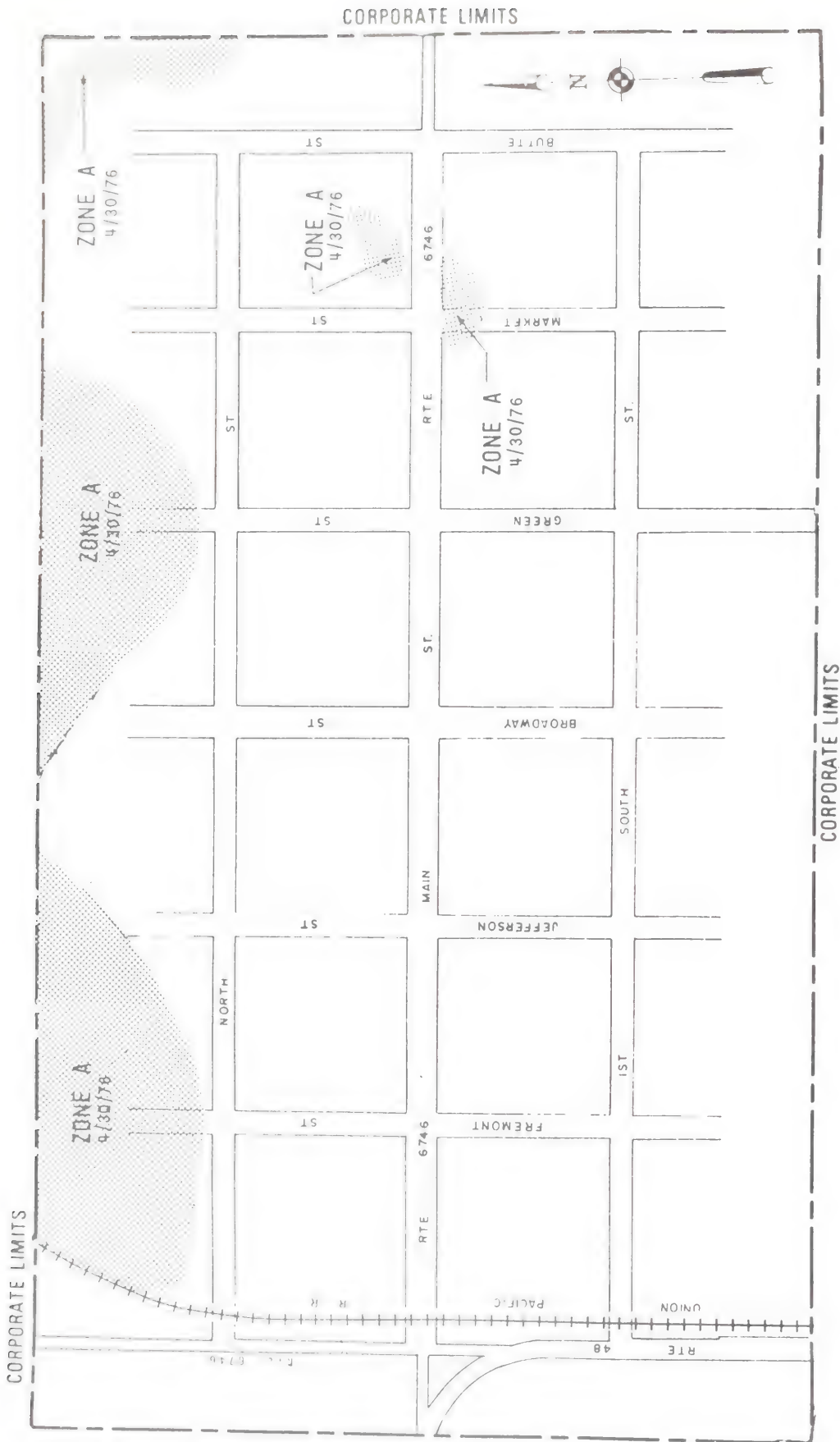
Beaver Dick, John, Anne Jane, Jenny
holding William, Dick Jr. on Donkey.



Front Row: L to R Susan, Rose, Emma
Back Row: L to R William Broadhurst,
Beaver Dick.



Land patents (first land owners) - Menan,
Idaho



DEPARTMENT OF HOUSING AND URBAN DEVELOPMENT
Federal Insurance Administration
CITY OF MENAN, ID
(JEFFERSON CO.)

APPROXIMATE SCALE

500 0 1000 2000 FEET

FIA FLOOD HAZARD BOUNDARY MAP
No H 01

Effective Date
4/30/76

01



Menan about 1915, with the old flour mill to the left and the double row of Lombardi Poplar trees which were cut down in later

years by Ma Bell, in the name of progress.
(Photo Courtesy of Lola Jones)



John Rawlston Poole



THE HISTORY OF MENAN

I've read many definitions for the word Menan. The one I liked best was: "The Indians called the Island "Pea-up-manon" meaning "Big Island."

"Menan, meaning a garden spot near many waters."

"Menan" and Indian word meaning Island.

"Menan" meaning surrounded by water, in Shoshone Indian language.

The name Menan is derived from the Indian term "fertile lands" made so by the swollen, turbulent Snake River overflowing its banks and leaving a rich deposit of sediment.

MENAN IS FOUND IN THE BIBLE

"The word Menan is found in the New Testament of the Bible and the markings of the pronunciation are the same as the name is pronounced today. The word Menan appears in St. Luke's genealogy from Christ from Joseph and is found in Luke 3rd chapter and 31st verse."

The Star is indebted to Ada Eames for the Biblical reference to the proper name "Menan".

MENAN

Menan was originally known as "The Island." In about 1870 Israel Heald, a cattleman, came to the Island and used it for grazing purposes. The Island was called "Heald's Island." In 1879 John Rawlston Poole came to the Island and it was called "Poole's Island". In 1881 a branch of the church was organized and it was named "Cedar Buttes." The Island was not known as Menan until the establishment of the post office. The post office officials didn't want a name with two words, so the name Menan was chosen. In 1890 the name was changed to Platt. The patrons protested the change and in 1894, four years later, the name was changed back to Menan.

This Island is forty miles long and four miles wide. Menan lies in the

western part of this long island, near the Menan Buttes. This Island is created by the Snake River on the East, North and West sides. The Dry Bed is on the South side of the Island. This Island includes Menan, Annis, Lorenzo and Labelle.

When the settlers first came, there were no bridges or ferries. Everything taken onto the Island had to be taken across on boats or taken across the ice in the winter. During high water, a wagon was taken apart and floated across on a raft. It then had to be re-assembled. Many a horse was drowned trying to get them to swim the river.

No history of Menan could be complete without knowing something about the Snake River.

The main stream of the Snake River comes from Yellowstone park, where it drains Shoshone, Lewis, and Heart Lakes. It goes around the eastern base of Teton Range, passing through Jackson Lake and Jackson Hole. It goes around the southern part of the range and turns north west. In its course of fifty miles along the base of the Tetons it drains water from the Buffalo Fork, Gros Ventre and Hoback River. Where it crosses the state line between Wyoming and Idaho, it receives tributaries from the Salt and John Grays rivers. Another 100 miles and it is joined by Henry Fork of the Snake River, which rises in Henry Lake. Before it reaches the main Snake it is joined by the Teton river which drains the Teton Valley at the western base of the Tetons. Thus the Snake River drains the entire Teton range. The North Fork and the South Fork meet by the Menan Buttes. The Snake River flows with a strong current almost from the start. Many lives have been lost in this river. The Snake River joins the Columbia River near Pasco, Washington.

100 years of Jefferson County
by Willard Adams

The Utah and Northern Railroad was under construction in 1878-1879. John Rawlston Poole, a railroad grading contractor from Ogden, Utah was employed in this work. He was camped for the winter at a place in the Snake River Valley, now known as Roberts, Idaho.

When winter set in, his camp was on the west bank of the Snake River. When

it became necessary to close down the grading operation for the winter, John Rawlston Poole directed his sons who were with him, and his daughter Susanna, who was cooking for the crew, to return to Ogden, Utah to attend school. His oldest son William stayed with his father. He also kept with him an Indian herder to care for the work stock which had been put out for the winter. The Island was covered with an abundant growth of blue grass. During this winter he hunted deer in the brush and grass land east of the Snake River on the Island. He became interested in the country. He was confronted with the necessity of finding a new home for his large family of three wives and 22 children. The oldest child was 21 years of age.

Since the winter of 1878-1879 was an unusually mild one, Mr. Poole had his sons and some other young men return to the camp in February to resume work. He told them of the country east of the river which he had explored, and said he wished to locate there. At his request his two oldest sons, William and Hyrum, and several other young men from Ogden, visited the region for two purposes: to bring back meat for the camp and to pass judgement on their father's plan. They too approved. Mr. Poole went by train to Ogden, Utah. He reported his purpose to leaders of the L.D.S. Church, among them Apostle Franklin D. Richards. His plan met with the approval of church leaders. A meeting was held and he described the country he had visited. Approximately 20 settlers located on what was known as the "Island" during that year. During the summer of 1879 Mr. Poole continued to work for the railroad.

In June, John Rawlston Poole moved Jane and her family to Idaho. They stayed at the railroad camp. The older boys were preparing cabins on the Island. In November, he moved two of his families and his stock to the Island.

In the year 1878, Oliver C. Fisher, Joseph C. Fisher and Mrs. Oliver Fisher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Richardson and their family, loaded their possessions into their wagon and started out north to find a new home in this vast wilderness of Idaho. They staked off their places at Willow Creek and stayed through the

winter. That fall while looking for meat they went on to the Island. They liked it there and in the spring these families moved onto the Island. They squatted on what was known as the "Old Judge Larsen" place in Menan. Later they sold their rights and moved about 3 miles east where they homesteaded on 160 acres each. They immediately began to build homes. On December 16, 1879 Hyrum James Fisher commonly known as "Hipe" was born. He was the first white child born on the Island.

At this meeting held in Ogden with John Rawlston Poole, a large number of people attended. He described the country he had explored and several men decided to go and look it over. Among those who came were A.N. Stephens and his son William Stephens, Spencer V. Raymond, Albert Ellsworth and George Eames. They decided to settle there. They staked out their claims and returned to Ogden. They sold their property in Ogden. They got their supplies, equipment, and stock together and with their young families started out on what came to be a long tiresome journey. Mr. Stephens and George Eames and families left the latter part of June. They arrived in Menan 2 July 1879.

Rube Scott and his brother-in-law Oscar Green, came to Idaho in search of a place to settle as they had heard there was land to homestead and wonderful opportunities for young people. They spent the winter of 1879-1880 on the Island in a little one room shack. They spent the winter getting out logs and when summer came they built a one room cabin on a tract of land two miles north of Main Street, on Railroad Street. Rube Scott moved his family onto the Island in Nov. 1880. Later the homestead was sold to Scofield.

Jane Bitton, wife of John Rawlston Poole, came to Market Lake and lived at the railroad camp in the spring of the year. In late Nov. John Rawlston Poole moved his wives Jane and Harriett and their families onto the Island. Jennette came the next spring.

During the summer of 1879, approximately twenty families located on what was known as the Island.

During the summer of 1879 wild hay was cut to feed the stock during the

winter. It was not unusual to see wild animals feeding with the stock, especially elk.

The winter of 1880 was very severe. Snow was deep and toward spring it became crusted. In April a warm wind came and the snow went in three days, but every little hollow was full of water. During this winter, the H.S. Cattle Company from Oregon turned several hundred head of cattle on the range at Menan. In the spring every watering hole was full of dead cattle. A large percentage of these cattle died.

In the spring of 1881 they plowed about 20 acres of land and planted about 15 acres of oats and the balance in wheat. The wheat froze. The oats were cut with a cradle and bound by hand.

In 1881 John Rawlston Poole brought a threshing machine into the valley. It was a horse power machine.

In 1881 John Rawlston Poole, with the help of the people, built a meeting house. It was built of cotton wood logs and had a dirt roof. He got lumber for the floor from Stoddard's mill in Beaver Canyon. The seats were made of slabs. As time went by lumber was obtained and better seats were made. This was the second church built in the Snake River Valley by the Mormons.

The first school house was a log cabin located south and east of Menan near the Dry Bed. It was built by Tom Caldwell. Susanna Poole was the first teacher. This school burned down. Another school was built just north of the church.

In the spring of 1883, there was a big emigration from Utah to Menan. Elias S. Merrill, William Merrill, G.H. Cutler, David Sessions, Jack Hughes, Robert Gibson were among those who came that year.

1883-Robert Tarter on the banks of the North Forks of the Snake River, had a ranch. Sometimes the river could be forded. Later a ferry operated there. His ranch was a stopping place for those using the route to get to or from the train station at Market Lake. It was also a stopping place for a band of rustlers, of which Tarter was the leader.

In April 1884 Robert Bybee set out 50 Apple trees and 30 plum trees. Wealthy and duchess apples. They were a long

time bearing fruit because of the frost.

On the Island the task of real pioneering began. These families had to clear their ground of sage brush. The sage brush which was as tall as a man, was cut off with an axe and grubbed out of the ground. The sage brush was piled and burned. They plowed furrows around their entire farms so that the fire would not spread to the timber when they burned the sage brush. In the beginning farming was done in little patches where the sage brush had been cleared.

"You must not think that we had no recreation and that we were a sorrowful set. There never was a happier lot of people than the hard working pioneers and their families. We had joy and amusement as well as labor. Everybody had something to do and that very fact made us all happy."

An interesting story is told of the Alexander Stephens family which happened on the way to Idaho. The company made camp for noon by the river in Portneuf Canyon. Two small children fell asleep, a shelter was put up to protect them from the heat. One of the company went to see if the children were all right and found a rattlesnake lying beside the children. Mr. Stephens made a slight noise to arouse the snake. As it crawled toward him, he killed it.

On the Island sagebrush stood gray and tall as far as the eye could see. Dense thickets of willow and cotton-wood trees lined the river banks. It was hard to see the neighbors house. Only a mere trail leading through the sagebrush denoted habitation. There was an abundant growth of blue grass caused by the overflow of the Snake River in the spring of the year. There was an abundance of water. The close mountains provided timber for building purposes. In a Mormon, pioneer community, the spiritual affairs of the people could be attended to.

In A. Nephi Stephens history it says: "It was indeed a strange country into which these pioneer families had come to make their homes. Tall sagebrush covered the more arid areas and bluegrass and rye grass grew abundantly in the river and its tributaries. This land was a paradise for the hunters, trappers, fisherman and stockmen who preceded the coming of the

homesteaders. Moose, elk, deer, antelope and grizzly bear roamed at will over the valley. At the lower end of Poole's Island the elk often fed with the cattle. Black tail deer were plentiful around the Big Buttes and the river bottom were teaming with whitetail deer. Such an abundance of wild game was due in part to a disastrous fire which swept the mountains from Soda Springs to Yellowstone Park in the fall of 1879, followed by a severe winter. The animals came to the valley in search of food." Beaver were plentiful and trapped for their fur.

And then there were mosquitoes. The river flooded its banks every spring. For such long time there were no bridges. There were no doctors. Many children died of contagious diseases. It was a hard life for those early settlers. They suffered untold hardships.

They filled ticks with straw and used them for mattresses.

Quilts were made from blocks of material, sewed by hand and tied with yarn.

Wool was gathered and carded and made into bats for the quilts.

They made their own candles from the tallow of they sheep. As late as 1889 candles were used for lights. Then came the kerosene lamps. The wick had to be trimmed and the chimney washed every day.

They carried water from the nearest stream in the summer. They melted ice or snow in the winter for water.

Large pans of milk were stored in dirt cellars to keep it cool. Thick cream was skimmed off the milk and churned into butter.

They made their own soap. The ashes from the quaking aspen tree were saved in a large container. Water was poured over the ashes and the lye was strained off. The soap was cooked in a large black iron kettle with a fire built under it. When it was cooked enough the fire was allowed to go out. The soap set in this kettle until it hardened. Then it was cut into bars.

Everyone made their own bread. Yeast was made from hops. If you let your yeast start run out, you could borrow a start from your neighbor.

Ice was cut in blocks from the river and streams in the winter and stored in

straw or saw dust for summer use.

The kitchen cupboards were used to place dishes and food in. There were no refrigerators.

Butter and cottage cheese were made in the home.

Fish were plentiful and easily caught. Wild meat was plentiful on the island.

Wood burning stoves were used for heating as well as cooking.

Nearly everyone traveled by horse and buggy. The first cars had to be jacked up and stored during the winter months. These first cars had to be started by cranking.

When someone passed away, the men made the coffin, the women lined the casket and dressed the body for burial.

The "Burn" was a strip of ground about 5 miles across, where a raging fire had destroyed the trees and spoiled the home life of the wild animals. This extended from Soda Springs to Yellowstone Park.

The clothes would freeze on the clothes line in the winter. Each piece was taken back to the house frozen stiff. They thawed and dried after being taken into a warm room.

Everything had to be ironed. We always ironed on Tuesday. It took all day. The iron was heated on the wood burning stove.

The school benches were home made.

Dark outing flannel sold for 5 cents a yard.

The boys graduated from knee pants to long pants when they became deacons.

An Indian tribe went through Menan and left an Indian squaw behind in the Deer Park. Dad (Will Berrett) took her and caught up with them and insisted that they take her with them.

Henry Swenson drank. He would walk along the ditch bank saying, "I've got a brother with money to burn and I'm all down and out."

Remember When:

We drank water from a common drinking cup.

The Menan Bank was robbed by an armed robber. He was caught.

Peddlers came to Menan and held a medicine show.

They sold Uncle Duthers Oil. This oil was a cure all for everything.

They called kids out of the audience for a spelling bee. They made use of the Menan Hotel.

We wore long black stockings and long legged, long arm underwear.

When we had a barn dance--The hall was decorated with dry tumble weeds, even a false ceiling made from tumble weeds. We wore aprons and overalls. (what a fire hazard)

The trees were so numerous down Main street. Those wonderful, protective trees.

We herded cows on the streets of Menan.

The vaudeville shows came to town.

Mrs. Jane Green sang "Oh where is my Wandering Boy Tonight?"

When school was dismissed early on Friday afternoon so we could go to primary and a few years later to Religion classes. This was the fore runner of seminary.

We skated on the Old Mill Pond.

We went tobogganing behind cars.

We coasted down the Annis Little Buttes.

We spent Easter at the Buttes North of Menan.

We went swimming in the canal.

We went caroling in a sleigh at Christmas time.

We rode the school wagon to grade school.

We walked to High School, a distance of 2 to 5 miles.

We kept warm with a wood burning stove.

A grove of beautiful large trees, planted in rows, covered the church grounds and grass grew everywhere, making this a wonderful place for picnics, family gatherings and celebrations of every kind.

The apple trees blossomed and the lilacs bloomed and they smelled so good and Menan was so pretty. Mother used to tell us that the Meadow Lark was saying "Menan is a pretty place."

Our first winter in Menan was spent in a dugout. This is a house built partly under ground. The rest of the house was logs and mud. It had a piece of carpet hung for a door and no windows at all. The first night they stayed in the house a bear came and pulled three chickens out of a box that was at the side of the door. He ate one chicken and went away. It was a dark night and Spencer wouldn't shoot at him as he was afraid of missing and that would have angered the bear, so he let him satisfy his appetite and go his way. Later they had a chicken coop built. Spencer was away freighting. Mary heard the chickens squawking and making an awful noise in the night. She went out to the coop to see what was bothering them, thinking maybe it was a weasel. She went into the coop and saw a dark form, thinking it to be a large calf she raised her apron and scared it out of the coop. The next morning her brother Albert came over to do the chores. She told him a big calf was out. He couldn't find a calf loose. He went to the coop to verify her story and found huge bear tracks.

VANNESS SPENCER RAYMOND

Spencer Raymond built a log cabin for his wife and son. They lived in this cabin, in the town of Menan for seven years and then they had to move because a mother skunk decided to make her home with them. She burrowed beneath the house and had a litter of little ones. Everything stunk so badly that they could not eat anything in the house. They moved east one and one half miles where Spencer, with the help of others, put up a three room house and a little store building where they kept merchandise which they sold to the public. The Spencer Raymond's ran this store for about eight years.

Albert Ellsworth, a brother of Mrs. Spencer Raymond, and his wife Bell, took up a homestead across the street from the Raymonds. They visited back and forth. Mrs. Raymond's mother and her family of seven children settled one mile north of the Raymonds. This was in 1882. Hannah Ellsworth Poole was one of the children and she was 10 years old at the time.

HOMES

When these settlers first arrived on the Island there was no shelter of any kind. Some lived in dug-outs, some lived in their wagons, some made willow huts. They were always concerned about the wild animals. Homes for the settlers had to come first. They immediately set to work to get logs and build cabins. The first cabins were built from Cottonwood trees that was available on the Island. Later they went into the mountains and obtained pine logs. Many of the histories tell about going to black canyon to get logs. They would build a raft and raft them down stream. Some took the logs out at Poplar and brought them on down by horse and wagon. Some drifted the logs farther down before removing them from the river.

Pioneer homes consisted of one or two rooms and were chinked with mud. The roof was made of willows laid closely together covered with earth. The floors were only the dirt packed hard. The windows were covered with muslin which was oiled in order to make it more transparent.



Charles Wesley Shippen home 1881



This house was built for George and Maude Berrett. At a later date Lew and Myrtle Berrett lived here. Myrtle Berrett standing by the house.



Joseph and Mary Martin's home



Jed Hathaway built this log house. Frank Smith hauled the logs from Island Park.



Second home of Charles Wesley Shippen. Ruth and Charley Shippen lived in this house until they built their new home. Ruth Shippen and Lela Simms



Sam Berrett built a two room log house. Later it was covered with lumber about 1899.



John Edward Schofield home



Lewis Henry Poole's home



William & Ella Eames home 1890



Ephriam Lawson home



Ephriam Scott's home



Joseph Emanuel Christiansen home



Hans Olaveson home



John Berrett home



Family of Clarence Richardson
Taken in front of the family home about
1919.

Front row: Zina Louie and (Cousin Elvin
Richardson from Ogden).

Back row: Louie Richardwon, Emma
Richardson (Clarence's mother), Norma
Richardson holding Emily, Jane Richardson,
Ella Richardson (Clarence's sister law) and
Clawson Richardson holding a kitten.
(Clarence took the picture)



Ruben Mack Poole Home 1 block
N. of Menan Church



William N. Stephens home



Home of Gilbert M. Green and Eva. Built
by Gilbert Green 1903



This house was built by Gilbert M. Green
in 1909



The home of Austin Greeley Green and
Ann Marchant Green. Built in 1885



Walter and Nettie Bybee home.



Eliza Merrill built this home. Later sold to Chet Geisler.



Clarence Richardson family moved into this home and lived there until 1918.



Wright ranch. In the Deer Park.



Mr. Eddy built this home; Lewis Henry Poole bought it.



C.A. Smith and wife Ida, built this home for their son Emmett. Later the home of George Cherry family. Built in 1914.



Sarah Jane Hawker Green



John T. Poole home



John W. Hart Sr. home



This house was built for Harriet Bitton Poole by her sons in 1900. It later became the home of Kathryn Poole.



This house was built by Evan Clark and traded to Judge Larsen for the Larson home in Gridley, California.



George Jamison Gray Home.



The Brigham Lawson home



Horace Cherry built this house in 1913. Kenneth and Esther Jensen live in it at present.



J.L. Hayes bought this home from the C.A. Smith family



E.J. Lewis built this home about 1918



The Bertrand Tanner home across the river by the Menan Buttes.



Horace Cherry home.



Lee Berry home across the river by the Menan Buttes.



Henry Miller Home.



Robert Alvin Green and his wife Harriet Shippen, built this house on North Butte Road. This house was destroyed during the Teton Flood. (5 June 1976)



This home was built by A.S. Anderson and his wife Emily Poole. It was located on the west side of North Market Street.

For many years Mrs. Anderson had a millinery shop in this house.



Andrew S. and Emily Anderson home, built in the early 1900's. L to R, Emily Anderson, children in front Wendell,

Vendla and Lillian Richardson. Emily's sons Ewalt and John, Mary Richardson. Mary and Emily are sisters.



car and Christena Greens home. Built
Oscar



This house was built by W.N. Stephens.
W.S. Berrett bought the house in 1910.
Originally it was a two room black rock
house. Two rooms were added on and it
was veneered with wood. When Dad
bought in the had a kitchen built on the
west. W.S. Berrett bought it from Lucinda
Gibson.



Aaron and Myrtie Hay home



The red barn on the Berrett place.



The home of the W.S. Berrett family for
10 years.



Carl Peterson and his wife Floett built this house. Mr. and Mrs. Lyn Hart live there today.



George Eames home.



William D. Molen abt 1913. Jay Molen and his sister Virginia McCandless live here at the present time. 1986



Ole Hansen home



Oscar and Christena Green



Walter Cook Home



Frank Dodd home



A painting of the Arthur Nichols home. It was bought from Edmund Ellsworth in 1920. Was sold to Ransoms in 1950.



Art Nichols home



This rock house was built by the people of Menan to get a Dr. Dr. Jones was the first to live there. Dr. J.E. Melton and his wife Audery were the next. Rube Scott who was married to Minnie Green was the next to occupy the house. Warden and Lola Jones lived in two rooms on the East side of the house while the Scott's lived there. John and Annie Berrett were next. The Art Nichols family lived there for many years. This house is on the N corner of Main Street and the west side of Jefferson.



John T. and Louisa Lewis Poole home



Heber and Addeline Yearsley Home L-R sitting on ground Elle Grix and Thurza L. Smith sitting in rocker Jennette B. Poole standing in back Susanna Lawson, Mary Grix and Adeline Yearsley.



Duncan A. Casper built this house in 1912.



Roy Wright built this house.



This home was built by Charles Albert Jr. (Bert) and Ida Smith. Sold to W.W. Selck in 1922. Sold to William and Lenor Standifird in 1940. Lenor and son Fred still live there.



This little red brick home was built by Charles Albert and Ida Smith, Jr. for Harriet Poole in her reclining years.



Ezra Casper home



Hyrum Poole and his wife Seretta Green Poole built this large rock house on the North Corner of Main Street and Green in 1898. It was used as a hotel. There was much travel between Eagle Rock and Rexburg. Menan was an in between place. Theatrical groups came once a year and they stayed at this house over night.



James Wesley Molen Home 1895



John W. Hart Jr. and his wife Mabel built this home in 1918. Occupied at the present time.



Ed Gunderson Home

THE INDIANS

In 1867, Fort Hall was set aside for the Indians, by executive order.

In the summer of 1877, Chief Joseph and his aggrieved Nez Perce, fled their reservation enroute to Canada through Teton Basin and Yellowstone Park---pursued by pony soldiers. Thirty miles short of the border, the Nez Perce were overtaken by troops, and on October 5, Chief Joseph surrendered.

During this uprising the settlers were notified to come to Fort Hall for protection. Many families went to Taylor's Bridge for mutual protection.

The Bannock Indians went on the warpath in 1878 and held a war dance on Willow Creek. On several occasions bands of Indians camped on Willow Creek, but they did no harm or threaten the settlers. The Indians were frequent visitors to the early settlers, mostly wanting food. The Indians would tan the deer hides for the settlers. Clothing and gloves were made from the hides.

In 1879 when the settlers came onto the Island there was an Indian tribe living there.

In the history of Vaness S. Raymond by his daughter Vivian Cisneros the incident occurred at the camp grounds at Roberts where John Rawlston Poole was working on the grading of the railroad. This was the summer of 1879.

The Indians used to come from all around to beg food and watch what the people were doing. Mary (Vaness's mother) and Belle (wife of Albert Ellsworth) were young and full of fun. After the tables were cleared and the dishes washed, they would get up on the table and dance and sing for the Indians. The Indians would yell and clap their hands and call. "Heap a wino, heap a wino" meaning very good. Mrs. Raymond also helped the Indians medically. It started with some of the Indians having sore eyes. Mrs. Raymond made some eye medicine from a prescription Dr. Granny had given her husband when they were living in Utah. Soon the Indians came to get doctored for anything that was wrong.

ANIMAL LIFE

The people on the Island could live off the wild life. There were moose, elk, deer, antelope, grizzly bears, sage hens, prairie chickens, grouse, ducks, geese and fish were plentiful and easily caught. Wild animals were plentiful on the Island because of the fire that swept the valley in the fall of 1879, followed by a severe winter.

Wild animals abounded and the settlers had plenty of meat right outside their doors. They did not kill for sport, just for necessity. They utilized the hides for clothing and gloves. The women made gloves and sold them to the railroad men. Much of the meat was dried.

Grass, brush and trees grew everywhere. Wild currants and haws were plentiful for gathering and to make jams and jellies.

The Island was surely a paradise for the hunters and trappers as well as the stockman. The Island was covered with blue grass and rye grass. Wonderful pasture for the stock was provided by the annual over-flow of the Snake River.

MOSQUITOES

Then there were mosquitoes, huge things, some of the old timers said they were so huge they trampled the underbrush, which grew so abundantly in the rich soil of the Island. John Wright, first born son of Eagle Rock, once reported that in mosquito time he could swing a pint cup once around his head and fill it with mosquitoes every time. Women awoke long before day break to get their washing out before the hungry hordes awoke. No one had a light in the house after dark and smudges were burned incessantly every night outside the doors to turn back the mosquitoes. The smudge was made by making a fire of buffalo and wood chips in a big iron kettle or an old pan. Green chips were placed on top the fire to make it smoke good.

There were no screens at the

windows or doors. Cheesecloth was used but the mosquitoes would find their way into the house.

They nearly drove the animals wild. The horses were hard to harness and the cows were difficult to milk. At times you couldn't tell what color the animal was.

The mosquitoes were so bad that the settlers had to move. They would take their stock and camp for several weeks in the hills. It was a difficult life.

THE DEER PARK

In the big bend of Snake River, later called Tie Bend, the ties for the railroad were taken from the river as they floated down from the Kelly Canyon country. To the west and south lay many acres of virgin soil, although it was covered with a heavy growth of willows, haw bushes and cottonwood. The early settlers could see it was choice land. It was a natural place for deer as the natural hay grew tall and the heavy brush was a protection during the winter months. It was called "The Deer Park." For many years it was a pasture land for the settlers cattle. In the area where Spring Creek joined the river was an early winter ground for the Bannock-Shoshone Indians. Spring Creek never froze over. Many ducks, geese and swan wintered in the area. Fish could be caught from the creek the year round. Deer and fur bearing animals also made use of the area. Many times you could see as many as 75 to 100 Lodges of Indians in the area from Spring Creek north to the river. When the Green brothers, Cecil and Calvin, changed the channel of Spring Creek, leveled and reclaimed the area, their heavy equipment uncovered many Indian fire pots and other artifacts. Now the entire area is farmed.

100 years of Jefferson Co.

Willard Adams

DISEASES

Epidemics of communicable diseases were common and much dreaded. The re-occurring epidemics of diptheria sometimes took several from one family.

There was an epidemic of small pox during the winter of 1876-77. Beaver Dick's wife and six children died.

1885--Emma Green, the daughter of Austin Greeley Green and his wife Sarah Ann, caught diptheria from a family passing through Menan in a covered wagon, who had a girl sick with it. They threw some things out of the wagon, including a pretty silk handkerchief. One of the boys picked this handkerchief up and took it home to Emma. She contracted diptheria and died.

A.S. Anderson and his wife Emily Cordelia Poole Anderson, lost three of their children to diptheria. Emily died 20 Feb 1891. Andrew died the next day. Fanny Mae died 9 Mar 1891. On 15 Feb. 1892 they lost another son Rawlston.

The year of 1886 was one that was long remembered by this pioneer community. An epidemic of black diptheria struck, leaving very few families untouched. The Joe Fisher family lost two boys, Ammon a ten year old died 14 April 1886. A month and one day later their 14 year old Vardis, was stricken and died, 15 May 1886.

The Vaness Spencer Raymond family moved from Menan to Rexburg. Their 5 children contracted Scarlet fever and they lost two of them. The babies died five days of each other. A boy and a girl.

In 1902 there was an awful plague of diptheria. Rube and Minnie Scott lost three of their children in one month. Eva, a twin girl to Ella, passed away 6 Jan 1902. Wilford died 8 Jan 1902. A daughter Theo died 5 Feb 1902.

From the history of Lydia Pearl Scott Raymond.

"My father did all the doctoring when we were sick, as there were no doctors. He was acquainted with and used many of the Indian remedies and herbs such as senna tea, for a laxative, vinegar, salt and pepper for sore throats, sassafrass, sulphur and molasses for a spring tonic, if not eating well, Cayenne pepper for stomach cramps, and different poultices such as mustard poultices, bread and milk poultices and soap poultices for infection.

In 1918 we went through another scourge of the flu. It brought sickness and death to many families. Schools were closed, church meeting suspended and public assembly was forbidden. Many

people lost their lives. My father, William S. Berrett, moved his family down on the ranch. There they were isolated from other people. They didn't get the flu.

In one history it read. "Grandma, Marry Ann Ellsworth Raymond, went to help with her brother Albert Ellsworth. This family was hit so hard by the flu that they would never speak of it in later years without crying. She went into Charley and Dessie's home to find seven ailing and the parents so desperately ill that they soon passed away. The baby was sitting in a highchair, hungry, cold and wet, and no one was able to feed and care for it. Grandma soon had a fire going and food and water heating. People were afraid to come in to help. They would leave food and fire wood at the door step.

January 28, 1904.

The board of Health adopted the following Rules and Regulations for the Government of all Quarantine cases:

I.

There shall be displayed at the front door entrance of the house, tent, store building or structure, where any patient afflicted with contagious disease is confined, one suitable flag no less than ten inches square, in all cases to be displayed in conspicuous place near the main or other entrance as the attendant or quarantine officer may direct.

II.

The premises in which said patient is confined shall be isolated as much as it is possible so to do under the circumstances. No one shall be allowed to enter or come away from said premises (excepting the attending physician or physicians) without the written permission of the quarantine officer, and he shall permit only such persons ingress or egress to such infected premises, as it actually necessary under the circumstances, which permission shall in all cases be written.

III.

All persons who are known to have been exposed to any contagious disease in such a manner that they may come down

with it, shall be quarantined for a period of 15 days after such exposure.

IV.

Any person who shall tear down a quarantine flag, leave quarantined, tent, house, building or in anyway disobey quarantine regulations is guilty of a misdemeanor under the State laws of Idaho, and is subject to punishment for such offense.

V.

Quarantined persons are not allowed to go on the highways or to mingle with other people who are not quarantined in the same building with them, or to hold communication of any kind with any one except the physician or attendant without the written permission of the quarantine officer.

VI.

The duties of the quarantine physician as such do not extend to the medical care of the patients, except indigents, but just the seeing that the proper persons are quarantined and properly disinfected when released, and all persons with any contagious disease may employ him or any other physicians they may desire.

VII.

Provisions, groceries and medicines are not furnished by the County except the persons who are indigents and take the pauper's oath.

VIII.

Should any person or persons by and with the written consent of the quarantine officer, enter or come away from said infected premises, they shall thoroughly disinfect themselves in such manner as shall be prescribed by the quarantine officer.

IX.

The patients and attendants shall in all cases be under the direct supervision of the quarantine officer as to what disinfectants to use, and how, when and in what manner the same are to be used, and all persons exposed to such contagion and all premises and effects so exposed shall

be thoroughly disinfected before such persons, property, or premises are in anyway allowed to come in contact with disinfected persons or property.

X.

All bedding, linens, underclothing or clothing worn next to the body shall be disinfected by boiling in one or two thousand bichloride of mercury sol. one hour, and all dwelling rooms, drapery, carpets, curtains and bed clothing not next to the body shall be disinfected by the fumes of formaldehyde under the direction of the quarantine officer.

XI.

An attendant will be sent once or twice a week as the quarantine officer may direct to look after the wants of the quarantined people, whose duty it shall be to take orders for groceries, deliver mail, or convey any message to the quarantine officer that may necessary.

XII.

The quarantine marshal shall have the power and it shall be his duty to quarantine any person supposed to be suffering with any contagious disease and to hold same under quarantine till and investigation is made by the County Physician.

XIII.

Cases of Small-pox shall be held twenty-one days; Scarlet fever and diphtheria fourteen days.

XIV.

Dr. O.C. Ormsby is herby designated as quarantine Physician for Fremont County, Idaho.

VI.

The County Physician shall have power to close schools, dance halls, and churches, and to forbid all public gatherings in any locality where there is any contagious disease.

Capital News
Boise, Idaho

MENAN, IDAHO JAN. 24, 1901

The House of Representatives,
Boise, Idaho.

The flour mill burned down to the ground this morning.

John Anderson.

This is the unwelcome news that was sent to Representative Anderson this morning while he was in his seat in the house of Representatives. He left for home on the 5:15 train this afternoon.

The Menan mill is the largest mill in the flour industry in Idaho and its loss will be felt all over the state.

As indicated by the telegram the whole place is a total loss. Besides the mill there was an elevator, with a capacity of 80,000 bushels, adjoining which was also destroyed.

The cause of the fire is not yet known but Mr. Anderson said that he had the latest improved dust collectors and that his boiler house was entirely detached from the mill structure.

The plant was estimated to be worth something over \$35,000, while it was only covered one-quarter by insurance.

The mill used nearly 150,000 bushel of wheat last year and shipped over 30 cars of flour to Boise alone.

THE GRIST MILL

In those early days flour was about the hardest food to get. The first year or two Mr. Poole operated a threshing machine in Cache Valley, Utah and took grain for his toil. This he had ground into flour and brought to the Island. Later when the settlers harvested their own wheat they took their grain to Oxford, Idaho to have their flour made. This took a week to ten days. In 1894 A.S. Anderson, a surveyor, farmer, and community leader, built a flour mill in Menan. The flour mill began operation in 1894. The grist mill operation began in 1896. John Rawlston Poole whose

influence had been used in building the mill died, and was buried the first day the mill ran 16 Sept 1894.

Mr. Felix Robert was the first miller. This was the first manufacturing done in the valley. In 1901 the mill burned down. The next year, Mr. Ehrman from Oregon, came in and rebuilt the mill. This was a large black rock structure, three stories high, and was operated by water, which was conveyed from the opposite side of the street by a flume and dropped on a big water wheel and carried to the machinery on an upper floor. The canal was built with this in mind.

During the winter when the water was frozen, steam was used which was generated in a large boiler room with hundreds of cords of wood as fuel, which was chopped and prepared during the summer months.

The mill was located on Main Street just east of Green Street. It was located on Spring Creek and is still known as the "Old Mill Race."

Tom Caldwell built a ferry where the present bridge now crosses the river by the Buttes. All the outlying places from the north side, Rexburg, Egin Bench, Hamer would cross the ferry with their loads of grain and camp by the Mill and wait their turn. Three grades of flour were manufactured, High Patent, Indian Chief and Straight grade flour, shorts and germade for the family and shorts for the farm animals. Mary Poole Richardson mixed and baked the first pan of bread, made at the mill to test the flour.

Lou Poole and John Hawker hauled flour to Roberts, for years, to ship by rail. Some of it was consigned to California. This was done until the Menan railroad spur was built.

John T. Poole, Warden Jones, Hyrum Poole and others did their share of work at the plant. During the fall rush, it was necessary to operate the mill night and day. John Yearsley was the miller for many years. Carl Peterson was the engineer at the mill for many years.

Mr. Erhman had a son, Harry, who led the family cow each day to give the animal a drink of water at the mill. One day he threw the rope on the shaft. The rope caught and pulled the boy up, breaking both arms.

Mr. Erhman sold the mill to C.A. Smith. After a few years the mill was vacant. People called it "haunted". There were a lot of places to hide. It was a good place to hide when playing hookie from school. The men found the old belts just right to mend harnesses with. I remember when there was an apartment in the south end and a man lived there and cared for honey bees. In later years it was used as a seed picking plant where many local women sorted peas. Its last years saw the building used as a starch factory. During this time it burned to the ground, leaving piles of black rock and shattered walls. The "Old Grist Mill" has a very definite place in the history of Menan.

1. Willard Adams
2. Esther Green

POSTAL SERVICE

Before Bingham county was established, a growing community known at that time as Poole's Island, was asking for postal service. Early in 1880 the railroad was completed to Camas and carried the mail. All the mail for the settlers north of Eagle Rock was dispatched to Market Lake. The people of the settlements would take turns, coming to Market Lake for the mail. On 18 March 1880 a post office was established and was called Cedar Butte. Albert Wakefield was the postmaster. Mr. Wakefield was not too pleased with the name of the office and asked to be released. John Rawlston Poole was appointed postmaster 31 May 1880. Mr. Poole did not approve of the location of the office and ask that the same be discontinued. The office was closed 23 November 1880 and the mail went to Market Lake. It was necessary for someone to go to Market Lake and get the mail for the people of Poole's Island. Between the years of 1884 and 1887, Heber C. Yearsley and his wife Addeline Poole Yearsley came to Menan. They took care of the mail in their home until the Menan Post Office was established 12 November 1885 with Francis M. Bybee as postmaster. The mail was carried to the river near the present Roberts bridge site, boated across the river and then delivered to the Menan office. The Lewisville office was

established 15 January 1890. A ferry was established near the river bridge and the mail carrier could now take his horse and buggy across and deliver the mail to the two offices.

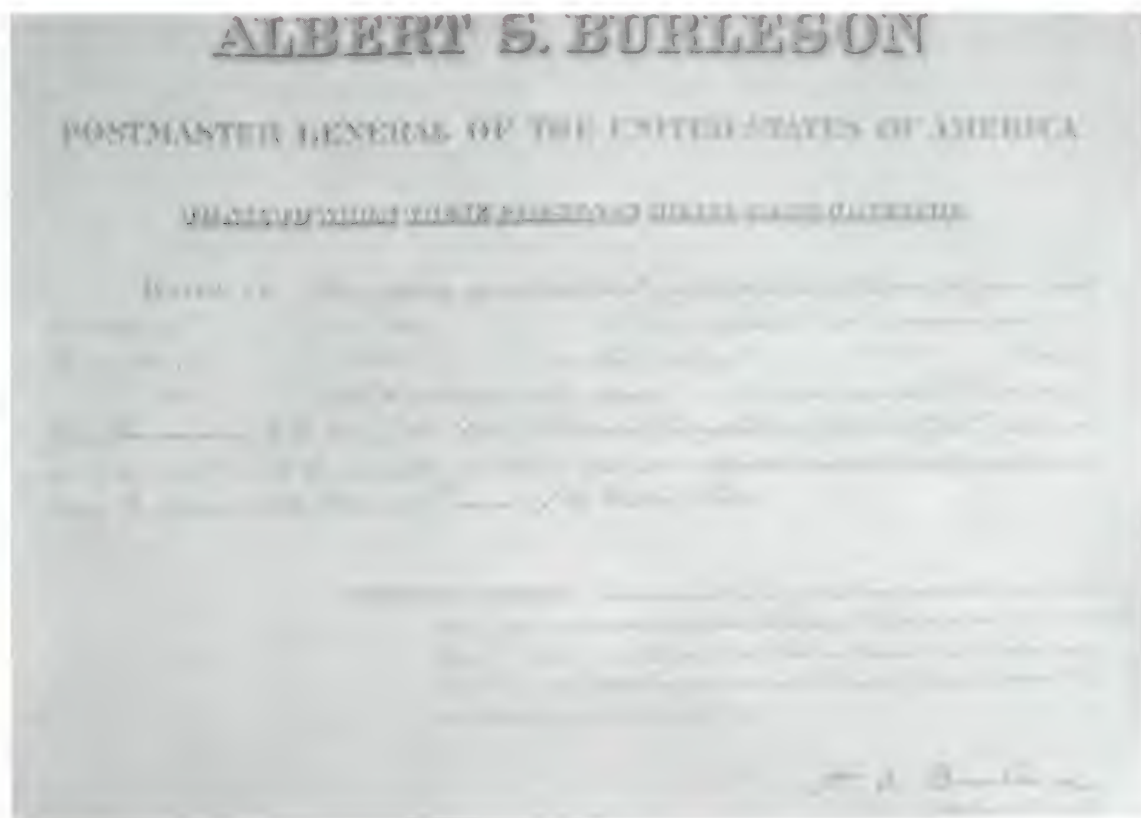
Those who served since Mr. Bybee are:

Spencer V. Raymond, October 15, 1888. Mrs. Maggie Brown, August 8, 1889. Mrs. Brown declined the appointment and Mr. Raymond carried on until April 4, 1890. Robert Oakden, December 10, 1890. The Name was changed to Platt. The patrons protested the change and on March 29, 1894 the name was changed back to Menan and Charles A. Smith was appointed postmaster. Craig J. Bouth, November 4, 1898. Emily C. Anderson, August 10, 1901. Charles A. Smith Jr., June 18, 1909.

Susanna Lawson, May 15, 1914. Viola W. Jones, July 13, 1921. Mary A. Poole, September 19, 1924. Mrs. Thelma Watson, April 23, 1925. (She served for forty five years.) Elaine Morgan, July 31, 1970. Helen Watson, December 1977.

The first contract to carry mail in Jefferson County was issued to Mr. H.M. Larsen, dated January 1, 1900. The contract called for the hauling of mail from Market Lake to Lewisville and Menan Post Offices. Also to deliver mail to the few families covered by the route. There were no mail boxes. The mail was put in a small cloth bag and hung on the gate post. Mr. Larsen served for twenty years.

Willard Adams



Susanna Lawson appointment to post mistress in Menan, Idaho 29 May 1914



The old Menan Post Office served the area for 55 years.



The new structure provides a striking architectural contrast.

New Post Office Adds To Menan's History

One of the older landmarks, which has served as the Menan Post Office since 1925, closed its doors bearing a sign on the front door "Closed--moved to new facility" on November 7, 1975.

Prior to 1925 Mr. Carlos Bitton built the 18' x 28' building and used it for a confectionary shop. After a few years Mr. Horace Cherry purchased the building and it was moved to the east end of Main street. During these early years the Menan Post Office was associated with the C. A. Smith Mercantile, better known as the J. L. Hayes building.

On April 23, 1925, Thelma Watson received her Postmaster appointment and it was at this time that she purchased

the building from Mr. Cherry and it was moved several years later to the present location.

The frame work of the building has not been changed during the approximately 55 years of its service. Mrs. Watson took pride in her office and the exterior was kept looking its best with an occasional new coat of white paint. The interior has seen many coats of new paint, several new floor coverings, the heating system had recently been updated from coal to gas, and a better lighting system had been installed two years ago.

Mrs. Watson retired after 45 years of service, July 31, 1970, and Elaine Morgan was appointed Postmaster and service was continued to its patrons in the same location and building.

The population growth of both city and rural routes had necessitated the need for a larger facility with water and rest rooms.

In December 1973 Channel 6 TV televised a serial of the Menan Post Office building and methods of processing mail in comparison with the new and mechanized office of Pocatello.

The building is going to be retained by the Watson family at its present location to be used as a car garage.

The new Post Office is located two blocks west on Main Street. It was started in late August and they moved in on the 8th of November.

The ground covers 25,680 square feet, the Post Office floor space covering 1,666 sq. ft. with 11,500 ft parking space.

The new Office has many modern conveniences including electric heat, modern bathrooms, a mail room and other new equipment.

There are 250 boxes installed, with more to be installed. There are also two intermediate routes.

Office hours from 8:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. and it will be closed for lunch from 1 to 2 p.m. Postmaster is Elaine Morgan and clerks are Helen Watson and Virginia McCandless. Packages to be mailed for Christmas are to be in by the 10th and cards by the 15th.

CEMETERY

In the very beginning of Menan, there were some of the settlers who buried their dead on their own land.

The Little Butte Cemetery was open in 1879. Menan and Annis share this cemetery.

I can remember when we went to the cemetery, equipped with a shovel, rake and pitchfork. The weeds and dry grass was removed from the graves. They were carried away and burned. The graves were raked smooth and then we placed flowers on them. We used the flowers that were ready that time of year. Usually lilacs. In later years a watering system was installed. Grass, trees and shrubs were planted. It is a beautiful cemetery today.

Taken from the history of Lydia Pearl Scott Raymond.

One time when they lived in Lorenzo and father Rube Scott was away, a man named Joe Firkins, who lived in LaBelle came to their home to borrow a gun. Mother Minnie loaded the gun and showed him how to use it. He said there were some geese on the river and he wanted to do some hunting. Instead he went home and killed his wife, sister-in-law and himself. Their bodies weren't found for several days. Some of the young men in Menan named Lou Poole, John Stephens and several others were delegated to bury them. The bodies were so decomposed that the boys couldn't handle them so they rolled them on to a big tarpaulin and took them up by the Buttes and dug a big hole and put them all in together. That was the beginning of the Little Cedar Buttes Cemetery.



Little Butte Cemetery



Little Butte Cemetery



Little Butte Cemetery

TELEPHONE

"The Times, March 1, 1898"

The Snake River Valley Telephone Company secured a franchise from the town board for a twenty one year lease. Idaho Falls is to be the head office. The line has been completed from Market Lake to Menan, St. Anthony and all intermediate points, and the wires are being strung from Lewisville to the city. (Eagle Rock) It is expected that a connection will be made with this point within a week, when we will have quick communication with Fremont County points.

Several years elapsed before telephones were in general use in town. In 1900 there were only twenty eight telephones in Idaho Falls.

RAILROADS

Utah Northern was now part of the Union Pacific. (1887) The Northern had to be converted to the standard width and weight. In early spring of 1887, scores of crews were busy. Ties were replaced with larger ones. Fifty pound rails were installed, one side nailed solidly, the other one partially spiked. In July 1887 crews along the tracks from Pocatello to Garrison Montana, two hundred and sixty two miles, moved the rails to a wider position.

Dr. M.D. Beal in "Intermountain Railroads." In May, 1889 the St. Anthony Railroad Company extended the rail line thirty nine miles north from Idaho Falls.

A loop went east from Idaho Falls and served Iona, Ririe and Newdale. The branch crossed the main line at St. Anthony, then contacted Parker, Plano, Menan, Lewisville and Ucon. Additional branch lines were built between Orvin and Lincoln, Ucon and Menan. (1906)

These lines were most valuable as farm to market transportation, as well as passenger service. Excursion rates were frequently offered to celebrations, to circuses, to L.D.S. Conferences in Salt Lake City.

1 July 1879 regular train service over the Eagle Rock railroad Bridge began.

Captain Bonneville's County
Dr. M.D. Beal

FERRIES AND FORDS

The first Jefferson County road to be surveyed and ordered open was in the spring of 1891. It was known as the Market Lake--Menan Road. At the same time the Market Lake Menan Ferry Company was given permission to operate a toll ferry across the Snake River. The bond was fixed at one thousand dollars. This ferry was located just down stream from the mouth of Spring Creek.

In the book "Beaver Dick" page 5. Beaver Dick built a ferry at Eagle West Ford at the junction of Henry's Fork and the Snake River. He charged no toll. Anyone was free to use it. When the first cattle men arrived Beaver Dick showed them where to graze their stock. This was about 1872.

In 1880 there was a ford west of Rexburg on the North Fork. Later was established on the South Fork at Lorenzo where the bridges are located.

On March 26, 1883, the Big Buttes Ferry also called the North Fork Ferry was launched. Robert Tartar had operated a make shift ferry for a short time. With the new ferry, settlers no longer had to go to Eagle Nest Ford. This ferry was replaced by a bridge across the river in 1890. (Rexburg, Idaho) page 25

During the summer months when the water was high the mosquitoes were bad and they had to leave the Island for the mountains. There were no bridges but the settlers had two or three places where they could ford the Dry Bed. They could ford the river all year except about two months during high water time. There was a good place to ford the river where the Lorenzo bridge now stands. There was another ford on the Dry Bed where the railroad bridge is at Midway. There was another ford about one and one half miles west of the Midway bridge. There was a Ford across the Dry Bed, east of the Midway Bridge or south of Ephriam Lawson farm, and was the main road from Menan before the Annis Rigby road was built.

100 Years of Jefferson Co. Willard Adams
Beaver Dick Edith S. Thompson and
William L. Thompson
Rexburg, Idaho Crowder

BRIDGES

Matt Taylor built the first bridge across the Snake River, at Eagle Rock in 1865.

The first application on record for a bridge in what is now Jefferson County was in the fall of 1887, asking that a bridge be built across the South Fork, to be located about two miles up stream from the present Lorenzo Bridge. Also a bridge across the Dry Bed almost straight south of the river bridge location.

Money was scarce and it took almost two years. On 12 Sept 1889 a contract was issued for the construction of the two bridges. A contract was issued to R.E. Miller at a cost of \$13,700.00. These two bridges were constructed and used for many years.

In 1892 a bridge was constructed across the Snake River by the Buttes making it easier to haul the rock across that was quarried on the South side of the Buttes.

A contract was let to Mr. B.J. Briggs to construct a bridge across the river on the Market-Lake Menan road. it cost \$8,975.00. It was open to the public in the early fall of 1894. It was used for 76 years.

In 1896 a bid was let to James F. Barry for the construction of a steel and wood bridge at the Lorenzo crossing. This bridge was a few rods up stream from the present railroad bridge. Maintenance on the bridge was high due to the high water and drift wood. In 1898 the railroad built their bridge on the downstream side of the wagon bridge.

In the fall of 1935 a contract was let to the Warren Northwest Company to build a bridge at Lorenzo. When completed it was the second longest bridge in Idaho. It was built downstream from the railroad bridge. The approaches and bridge cost \$191,714.00. This bridge was open to the public in 1936. The railroad now had the problem of high water. Not for long, however,---only until the Palisade dam was completed.

The old bridge was dismantled. In the fall of 1936 the old steel was used to build a bridge across the South Fork at the old Holdt Ferry site. This bridge built by Jefferson County, was opened to the

public in December 1937 and named "The Bertha Gavin Bridge" enroute to the Heise Hot Springs resort and the timber of Kelley Canyon.

100 Years of Jefferson Co. Willard Adams
Bonneville Co. in the Making Brazilla W. Clark

Pamphlet--Menan Ward Chapel 1972

Beaver Dick Edith M. Schultz Thompson
and William Leigh Thompson

Jefferson Co. Historical Society Calendar
1984

Rexburg, Idaho Crowder

THE LONG ISLAND CANAL

This incident was related to Mrs. Joseph C. Poole whose husband is a grandson of the founder and original settler of Poole's Island, John Rawlston Poole.

This is Mrs. Poole's story: by Norma Morris

"The men folk were gathered in the little one room log house newly erected by John Rawlston Poole for his home, church and social gatherings. They were seated about a rough hand-hewn table and occasionally swatting mosquitoes. Settler J.P. Hansen was Danish: John Rawlston Poole was English; and Peter Swenson was Swedish. One could scarcely understand the other, and there were others present in like situation. But the spirit of the occasion was profound.

Regardless of the native tongue spoken maps were drawn, crudely perhaps, but accurate none the less. Headgates and survey line were sketched for water routes. It was teamwork all the way with a clear determination to divert and master the powerful Snake River and cause it to submit to their will. Thus the birth of the Long Island Irrigation Company took place in a humble home by humble men."

The hardships encountered in those beginning years cemented the settlers together with unity of purpose. On June 11, 1880 they filed their first decreed water-right to gain 2,000 inches to flow through their new canal. The thirteen

original stockholders in the order of their holdings were; John Rawlston Poole, \$426.00; A.N. Stephens, \$161.00; Hyrum Poole, \$95.00; William Poole, \$95.00; H. Garner, \$77.00; Peter Swenson, \$77.00; A. Wakefield, \$76.42; Austin G. Green, \$52.00; D. Sessions \$48.00; A.H. Jackson, \$42.00; John T. Caldwell, \$33.00; George Eames, \$30.00; and J.H. Hughes, \$25.00. Total \$1,237.92.

In 1884 these settlers worked for \$2.00 and later \$3.00 per day for single hands; payable in stock in the company.

LONG ISLAND CANAL

The first canal in the Snake River Valley was named the Long Island Canal in Menan, or Poole's Island, as it was called in early days. The Long Island Canal Company was formed by some of the first men to settle there in 1879, Alexander N. Stephens and John Rawlston Poole and others. The sight for the canal which had its head at the South Fork of the Snake River was first surveyed by these men using a spirit level.

Later, as more people came into that section of Idaho, each helped to improve the canal until it became one of the finest in the valley. It had the honor of having the first water rights in the valley which was decreed in 1880. The life-giving water made it possible for the settlers to raise crops on the virgin soil further enriched from the volcanic ash of the extinct craters of the Buttes to the west.

Pioneer Irrigation
Upper Snake River Valley
Daughter of Utah Pioneers.

INDEPENDENT CANAL SYSTEM

June 14, 1895 Decree

Flowing down into what is locally termed as "The Deer Park " in the lower part of Menan is The Independent Canal. This canal heads out of the North Fork of the Snake River in Jess Blodgett's field in the Annis section of Jefferson County.

It is unique in that its water supply increases as it flows rather than decrease. The canal is fed by waters from the

slough which follows an old, old river channel and from the waters of The Long Island Canal. The canal branches out into two main branches. The Independent, and The Deer Park. Both serve the extensive section of the once termed "Poole's Island," to irrigate over 7,000 acres.

AGRICULTURE IN MENAN

Early settlers in Menan spent many long tedious hours of hard labor clearing the land to raise crops, and build their homes. Most planted hay and grain in the beginning. Large gardens were also raised by some individuals and would sell their surplus for additional income. Many planted fruit trees forming orchards which consisted of many types of apples and pears. They also had raspberry, gooseberry, and currant bushes. At one time Menan was known for its fruit all over the Snake River Valley. Many of the natives farmed in that manner raising fruit and vegetables to sell, that was their lively hood. Onions, cabbage, and carrots were some of the vegetables they would sell bounteous amounts of in the fall. Strawberries were also raised and sold.

Grain and hay were the early farm products. Sugar beets were grown for many years. Potatoes has been a steady farm crop. Since the Teton Flood many farmers are raising Silo Corn.

In the early 1900's, many were in the sheep business. Some of the settlers brought sheep with them when they came. The sheep industry grew and some of the settlers established an organization called Co-op. The government provided open range for sheep. Each member took his turn herding the sheep. During the sheep era, many natives sheared sheep as a profession.

From the very beginning, cattle raising has been a big boost to the settlers.

FARMING

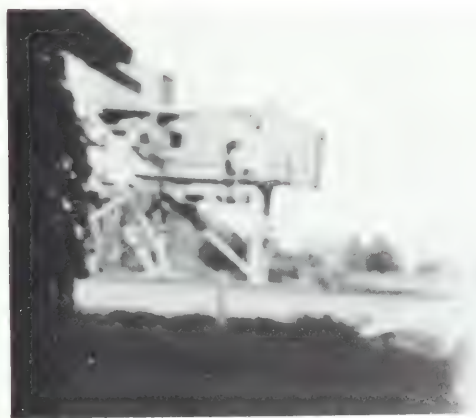
The land had to be cleared of sage brush, which was a long tedious job. The cleared ground was soon planted in hay and grain. The first mowing machine,

grain drill and reaper were horse powered. The horses required man power. They had to be fed and watered. They had to be harnessed and un-harnessed. The hay was cut and then bunched by hand. The hay was loaded onto wagons, by hand, and then stacked. Grain was loaded into wagons by hand and taken to a horse-powered threshing machine which bagged the grain and piled the straw which was used for bedding down the cattle in the winter. This was a major undertaking. The families all helped each other. The women cooked huge meals for the threshing crew.

Planting potatoes as a field crop was a tedious job. The ground was prepared. The seed was planted by hand. They were dug in the fall with a moldboard plow, picked, sacked and loaded on a wagon by hand.

In 1903 the Idaho Sugar Company built a sugar factory at Lincoln. The sugar beet crop demanded hours of hand labor. They had to be thinned and weeded many times. They had to be topped and loaded by hand and hauled to the beet dump in wagons.

MENAN BEET DUMPS



The Sugar Company decided to build a beet dump closer to the farmers. The Sugar Beet industry had come to the valley in the early 1900's. At first the farmers would select a central spot and all would dump their beets in a pile on the ground, later a Sugar factory truck would come and load the beets and take them to

Lorenzo or Menan and dump them into beet cars and shipped them to The Lincoln Sugar Factory.

In 1918 a spur was built off the main railroad track about one-half mile North side of the Menan Depot, then east to the next mile (the Butte Road) on the west side of the road a high rise beet dump was built. It was by the George J. Gray place so they called it the "Gray Beet Dump". A scale house was built. The wagon load of beets pulled by four head of horses was weighed pulled up the steep incline even with the beet car, the side of the wagon was let down and the other side of the box was hoisted up by a wench or lift and the wagon load of beets fell into the train car below. The wagon would have to be braked on the way down, then the wagon weighed again. Soon they extended the track east and a little south to the Annis north Butte and built another High Rise Dump, with a scale house.

When they started to build the track bed, the railroad had a camp sight just south of Ann Grays home on Elias Merrill property, a trailer house sits on the ground now. At this camp they had many horses, slip scrapers, plows and a cook shack, this was for one summer. The ground was plowed and the scrapers would take the dirt and make the railroad grade for the tracks. It took a lot of hard work and time to make the spur. After the track was laid William Clark and Owen Hall helped build a fence on both sides of the track, with gates when needed. During the Harvest these were busy places.

In the late thirties the high rise was taken down and replaced with a low profile dump, one could dump the same way only into a receiving bin and it was electrically operated and a conveyer belt took the beets up and into the cars. The train came every day, bringing empty cars and taking the full ones back to Lincoln. The Gray beet dump was torn down in the early fifties.

Menan had another beet Dump along the railroad tracks just south of Walkers warehouse, across the road east from Milton Raymonds home. That one was torn down and another beet dump was built still farther south, a little south of the Menan Fertilizer plant that was used for a few years. The farmers discontinued

raising beets and that dump was torn down. The Sugar Beet era was over. The last Sugar Beets grown around here was in 1978.

Ann Gray tells of working in the beets in the fall, her job was to drive the loaded wagons to the beet dump. One time without her knowing some of the men changed her team around to different sides, when she started to the beet dump the horses were so upset, it took all the strength and driving ability to get to the beet dump, up on the high rise, down and back. The men thought she would never make it and were sorry they had played such a trick on her.



Stacking hay on Wes and Ray Eames ranch.



Henry Hinkley on plow driving a six horse hitch



Lester Berrett second from right



Bill and Lee Clark Irrigating Beets



Moses Clark driving, Calvin Clark the child Bill and Lee Clark



Shocked Grain ready to thresh Wesley & Ray Eames



Threshing



Threshing on John Schofield Ranch



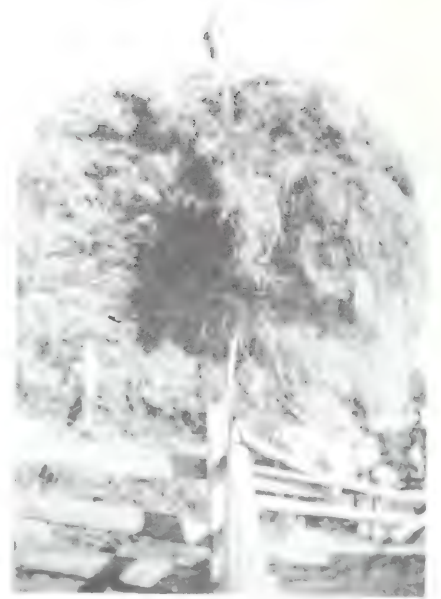
First combine at Sand Hills Andrew Johnson 1910



This granery was built in 1909 in the south end was a work shop. Above the work shop was a sleeping room for hired help.



Wesley & Bill Eames hauling potatoes on their farm.



Stacking hay on the Eames Ranch



Stacking wild hay on the Wood Livestock ranch, Leanord and Reed Berrett on stack, Lew Berrett waiting his turn. Monte Berrett on rack at left, mid 1930's, using over shot Derrick.



Binding grain on Wright Ranch in late 1920's L to R, Roy, Reed, Lew Berrett and Merrill Montague.



Threshing on the John Schofield Ranch in Menan, Buttes in back ground.



Stacking hay on Andrew Johnson ranch by Menan Buttes 1929



Henry Miller farm 1924 Threshing peas



Henry Miller farm 1927



The Walter Cook Sr. family milking cows on the farm across the river.



Milt Hammon's Sheep



Moses Clark driving a four horse hitch pulling a covered wagon.



In 1899 C.A. Smith Mercantile Co. issued merchandise tokens for his Menan and Lewisville stores. Ten cents, one dollar, and five dollar token. (Furnished by Paul Dean Walker)

BUSINESSES

William Nephi Stephens managed a general merchandise store in Menan in 1886. The store building was near their home and his mother took care of the store in the day time and Nephi posted the books at night. The goods had to be hauled in by team and wagon or sometimes oxen and wagon. This store belonged to Ellsworth and Raymond.

The flour mill began operation in 1894.

C.A. Smith built a store. He sold everything. It was a real old time general store where a great variety of articles were sold. They were brought in by wagon freight, teams of four oxen or six horses being used. Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Smith owned the store first, then his son Charles Albert Smith Jr. and his wife Ida Poole, daughter of John Rawlston Poole and Harriet Bitton, took over the store in 1890. The store was sold to J.L. Hayes and sons in about 1922.

Ned Staker had a grocery store across the street north and a little East from the C.A. Smith store.

Adjoining the Staker store was a cafe. It was operated by Horace Cherry. Adjoining that was a bar and lobby. Next in line was the flour mill and warehouse.

In about 1920, Dr. Moody and his wife lived in a house on the north side of

main street. They had a drug store in the front room of the house.

There was a jewelry store owned and operated by Tom Newby on the north side of Main Street. A Mr. Mansfield had a real estate office in the same building.

Horace Mundell had a butcher shop on the north side of Main Street one half block west of the Bank.

Enock Bartlett had the first Blacksmith shop in Menan. It was a long building on the west end of Main Street.

In about 1915 there was a creamery on the south side of 1st North.

Warden Jones and Albert Hawker both had ice business.

Carlos Bitton had a Confectionery. This building was sold to the Watson Family and used for a Post Office.

A cheese factory located on the corner of 1st North and Broadway. People could bring their milk and cream and receive cash or cheese in return.

Mrs. A.S. Anderson had a millinery shop in her home on North Market St.. All the women and girls had to have hats and Mrs. Anderson's hats were special.

Bob Keys had a Blacksmith shop. Tom Wilson had a Blacksmith Shop.

A Dr. Jones (not Earl D. Jones from Roberts) was the first doctor that came to Menan. He lived in the black rock house, on Main Street, that was built by the people of Menan to entice a doctor to live in Menan.

Dr. Melton was the next doctor. He too lived in the rock house.

Dr. Moody lived on 1st South Street. Later the Fred Knapp family lived in the same house.

Dr. Davis, a dentist, lived in the little white house just west of the J.L. Hayes store. His office was in the front room of the house.

After the new two story school house was built, the old frame building, which was just north of the church yard and south of the Community Hall, was used for a movie house. J.L. Hayes run the Movie house with Alden Larsen running the movie projector. Many of these shows were continued and you had to return the

second week to see the next chapter. Families came together in the buggy, the wagon or the car.

R.D. Tomblinson had a garage and repair shop in the 1920's and 1930's. It was located South on Green St..

The Menan Co-op Service Station and Farm Supply has grown from a small frame one room building to a large brick, gas and service station and a large warehouse with an average of 10 employees. They have commercial fertilizers and chemicals needed by the farmers.

Fred Knapp built a grocery store and lunch counter and garage on the North West side of Main St.. The store burned and was never rebuilt.

Orson Raymond's garage and automotive repair shop has been a real help to everyone in the valley. It is in the same location that Knapp's store was.

Mr. Mobley has a large honey business and warehouse on the North Butte road, where he extracts honey and builds the hives for his bees.

There is a lumber yard in Menan and has been for many years. It has changed names a number of times.

There are four large potato cellars and warehouses.

The J.L. Hayes Store in Menan.

This store supplied the town with just about everything you can think of, everything practical that is.

About two thirds of the way down through the store was a large pot bellied stove. This had to be fed to keep the fire going and to keep the room reasonably warm. Men congregated to keep up on the news and just to visit.

In the J.L. Hayes store you could buy shoes, slippers, boots and overshoes. In the south end of the store was a bin with nails, nuts and bolts. There were kerosene lamps. People out in the country didn't have electricity very early.

There was a small room on the south end of the building where bran for animals was sold.

There was a show case in the north east end of the building where you could buy knives, scissors, razors, \$1.00 watches, clocks, and mouth organs and things that you bought just once in a while. There

was a case with baby clothes in. Along the east wall was the dry goods shelf. It held materials that wore and wore for practical minded country people. Gingham, percale, denim and chambray. No sleazy stuff for those people in that day.

There was even a counter with dishes for sale. And at Christmas there were dolls, sleds and toys of all kinds.

The grocery department was the most flourishing. In a brown paper bag you got raisins, prunes, macaroni, sugar, beans and etc. by the bulk. In your own container you got fill-ups of vinegar, molasses and even motor oil. Wedges of cheese was cut from a large round cheese. You got as little or as much as you wanted. There were cookies on display in bottles with a lid on. The clerk would reach in and sell you as many as you wanted. There was candy, penny candy and candy bars. My favorite was the candy bars with nuts in. Those five cent candy bars really amounted to something in those days. There were pencils for a penny a piece---skinny plain ones with tiny dab of rubber for an eraser. By 1930 there was an egg candler--All eggs had to be candled when brought into the store, to determine whether or not they were good.

A gas pump was put in front of the store in later years. The first job I got, after graduating from High School was a clerk for the J.L. Hayes.





The Menan Flour Mill



The Mill and other buildings, west of the Mill.



The Old Mill Run



Community gathering near the mill



The Menan Mill.



Stores and residents just west of the Mill.



The Rock Quarry when Bert Tanner ran it.



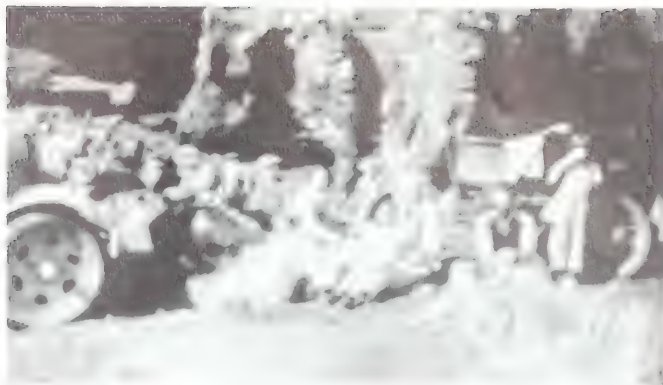
On the Long Island Canal across the street south from the mill.



The Staker Store



C.A. Smith Store after the Post Office was built on the West.



Picnic at the rock Quarry. (Tanner)



In front of the store and Post Office



L to R - The second log school house; the next building was the third school built; next building was the first community hall.



The C.A. Smith Store and the C.A. Smith home, on the South side of Main Street.



Aerial view of Menan Depot



Menan Depot



Lyman J. Ball in front



Adrian Eames Service Station



Menan Bank Now Watson's Bar



Knapp's Store



Fred Knapp and store



Elevator



MENAN Fire Station



Menan Fertilizer Plant South Railroad St.



Menan Co-op Jan 1983



Amos Williams Body Shop



Menan Produce 1983



Austin Greeley Green and his sons built the first community hall which is still in the same spot where it was first constructed.



Menan Town Hall, one time used as a jail.



Orson Raymond Garage



Menan Market



Old Raymond Garage



Menan Co-op Office & Self Service gas Stations



Walker Produce



Harvey Mobley honey House

THE RIGBY STAR

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1941

Menan Co-Operative Cold Storage Locker Plant Has All Modern Features



Plans of modern Menan Co-Operative Cold Storage Locker Plant, which will be ready for occupancy in the near future, are shown in the photograph above. The plant will be the largest of its kind in the state and will be a great asset to the community. It will be a great asset to the community and will be a great asset to the community.

Menan Locker Plant to hold open house 14 February for the Modern Cold Storage. The people of Menan and vicinity will celebrate the opening of their \$17,000.00 Co-operative cold storage locker plant, which contains two hundred and fifty steel lockers, each able to hold three hundred and fifty lbs. of meat. It has a quick freeze room. Clifford Newbold of St. Anthony will have charge of the plant. It has all the modern up to date equipment.

ENTERTAINMENT

In the early days in the history of Menan any entertainment had to be created by the people themselves. There was no phonograph, television, stereo, movies, computer games, or neither was there an abundance of money to buy ready made games. However, there was native talent and those people brought with them the love of music and dance and adventure.

At first, without a meeting place large enough for dancing, families would have their own house parties where singing, dancing and games were played and refreshments were enjoyed.

As things got more organized and more people settled in the community the holidays were observed, especially Independence Day July 4th and Pioneer Day honoring the LDS entry into Utah on the 24th of July. Parades were organized, sometimes marching through the sagebrush. For these special days bowery's were built. These were prepared a day or so before the celebrations. Early celebrations were held in a cottonwood grove east of the present town. Later the bowery's were built west of the present Community Hall.

After the rock Church house was completed the refreshment stands were built along the east side of the church and a beautiful band stand was constructed and painted red, white and blue, just east of the Rock Church. All of this was in the shade of the trees that were planted around the church.

A Menan band was organized and they proudly occupied the attractive band stand and they entertained the crowd with patriotic and other music popular to the times. The band gave a serenade at sunrise as well as playing at other times through the day.

For refreshments at first people would bring their own lunches, fried chicken, gooseberry pies, cakes, currant jelly and etc. Water was brought in barrels, sugar and lemon juice added for free lemonade. Usually a new tin cup was provided from which everyone drank.

Later, stands were built, ice cream cones sold for five cents as well as other good things to eat. Money was scarce so usually a child would get just one ice

cream cone in a days celebration. It was a rare treat and for some, the experience only came once or twice a year.

Baseball games and other sports were participated in. Usually a team from a neighboring town came to play the local team. Foot races, horseshoe pitching, horse races were also enjoyed in friendly competition.

When a building was made large enough to dance in, then, dances were held. At one time Wm. Nephi Stephens wife, Susan Lorena Ellsworth, played the organ, H.E. Poole and R.A. Green played the violin, and everyone enjoyed dancing to their music. President John Taylor sent word that only two round dances could be held in an evening. The rest of the dancing was square dancing. This was a disappointment because so many loved the round dances.

Dancing was probably the most popular form of entertainment for the entire community and many dances were held through the years.

Utility was also included in the entertainment. As the need arose almost every family would have a quilting party and invited the neighbor ladies in to help. Usually a meal was served. When the day was done the women had been entertained and someone had a needed quilt to use on someones bed. Rag bees were also held to prepare rags for rug making. Sometimes rugs were made large enough to cover a floor and they were padded with fresh straw. Not everyone could manage this luxury.

Friends and neighbors would gather for good conversation, and taffy pulls was an activity that was enjoyed. Fun to make and fun to eat.

At one time a home dramatics company was organized. John Edward Schofield's daughter, Laura, participated in this. Others mentioned were Alba Watson, Ewalt Poole, Ephriam Lawson and probably others not mentioned. These shows were held in Menan and they traveled to Lewisville, Rexburg and Idaho Falls. This was sometime after 1901.

The Ward MIA, would put on plays and travel to other LDS Wards to entertain them.

The school furnished entertainment also and practically every Christmas a production was put on for the benefit of the children and their proud parents. These programs were well attended and enjoyed by the entire community. Children's dances were held and the young people learned the popular dance steps of the day. Spelling contest's at school provided a popular form of entertainment. It was agonizing for some young people but for the ones that held out to the last they gave a big boost to the ego.

Traveling troops came to Menan to put on dramas and other programs to add variety.

When J.L. Hayes came to Menan their son, Wallace started a picture show once a week. They were enjoyed immensely. Everyone just had to go the next week to see how the actors recovered from the cliff hanger shown the week before.

The community of Menan never lacked for entertainment because the people were talented and always found interesting ways to occupy the spare time.

This information was gleaned from reading some of the histories that were submitted to be published and also from word of mouth of people contacted.

In the early days of Menan, North Road was used as a race track. Many people raised horses for the purpose of running them in the horse races.

MENAN'S ALL GIRL BASKETBALL TEAM 1916

This team consisted of: Birdie Green, Ada Lawson Cherry, Birdie Weber Berrett, Emma Olaveson, Mary Olaveson, Mattie Wright and Florence Lawson.

They traveled a lot and played many games. They played in Idaho Falls, Ricks College and the surrounding towns that had girl team.

In 1912 they won a silver trophy.

Their suits were large voluminous bloomers with elastic in the bottom that you could wear below the knee or above the knee and let them blouse down over the knee. The top had a Peter Pan collar that fit up around the neck. They were made from black sateen.

Mary Martin remembers of coming to Idaho Falls to play basketball. A man was making Lemonade. As she remembers, it was out in the Tautapus Park area. He was stirring it in a large barrel. There was ice in it and lemon slices. They were hot from playing. They asked for a drink. They each had a drink. When they asked how much they owed him, he said nothing. They all had a second drink.

One of the first basketball teams organized in Menan was in the fall of 1902. Five members of this team were LeRoy Jones, Rawlston Green, Chester Geisler, Henry Liston, and Howard Clark. This was when basketball was just getting started in the Upper Snake River Valley. The coach was Mr. Benedict. They made their own playing field. They took grubbing hoes, shovels, and rakes, and grubbed the sage brush, leveled the ground, raked and burned the weeds. They dug holes and planted a post to hold the backboard. A blacksmith by the name of Tom Wilson made the hoops for them and they were ready for business. Their first game they won 7 to 4.

It wasn't long after the boys team was organized that the girls did likewise. They had two teams so they could play among themselves. One time one of the girls failed to show up for the game so Roy Jones took her place. He broke his shoulder. The girls went ahead and made quite a name for themselves while the boys team faded away.

LeRoy Jones history.

DANCES

Even though there early days were filled with hardships they were also filled with romance, love and pleasure. One of the main sources of entertainment were the dances. To begin with the dances were held in the homes. The furniture was moved from the room. If they had rugs or carpet it was rolled up against the wall. The ladies came in their long calico dresses and pantaloons made from flour sacks. If they got to swinging too high while dancing, you might see "Menan milling Co." written across their pantaloons. The men dressed in their best

overalls. They smoothed their hair down with lard or bacon grease and shined their shoes with soot off the bottom of the stove lid and a little water.

Among the early pioneers was R.D. Green, who was 9 years old, when he and his father came in 1880. They built the first community hall in Menan. The Community hall of today stands in the same spot where the first one was built.

Lydia Pearl Scott Raymond---"I attended the weekly dances that were held weekly at Lewisville or Menan. My grandfather played the violin and sang. His son Robert played the dulcimer and the violin and Hy Poole sang and played the banjo. We really had some good times."

Thanksgiving, Nov. 22, 1883. A large number of the Rexburg settlers traveled to Cedar Butte to the dance. They danced in the meeting house to the tune of a fiddler. At 10 o'clock, Richard Jardine invited everyone to a banquet. After dinner was over, Robert Bybee spoke about the origin of Thanksgiving. After this short talk dancing commenced again. They danced until morning.

After settling on the Island the Fisher's tell about the hitching their horses to a cow hide and going to a dance at Willow Creek, taking friends with them. The snow was too deep to pull a sleigh. There were no roads at this time. At intermission they enjoyed a lunch which was provided by the ladies. They danced to the music of a fiddler.

Mary Olaveson Martin---We used to go to Willow Creek to the dances. We went in a white top buggy drawn by two horses. The dances were held in private homes and in the log meeting house. Jesse Cleverly, a fiddler played for the first dances. In 1889, and for the next eight years the music was furnished by Lony Roberts, Chris Peterson and Mrs. Fenton. We danced all night and then we would eat breakfast. The roads were just trails through the sage brush. They were difficult and the streams were dangerous, no bridges. We had to wait until it was light enough to see to return to our homes.

CHRISTMAS

Christmas was a special time of year. The homes seemed to breathe a special welcome to friends and neighbors. Our early settlers were financially alike, all poor.

December was a long cold month and the settlers looked forward to Christmas.

In those days fruitcakes were made months in advance. My mother made a large fruit-cake each year. The bottom layer was baked in a milk pan. It was probably 16" across. Each layer was just a little bit smaller than the previous one. The cake stood about 2 ft. high. It was covered with a pdw sugar, egg white icing. The icing was hard when we cut into the cake and we didn't really eat the icing. The cake remained moist, it was well preserved.

There was not money to buy gifts. It was up to the mother and fathers to make gifts for the family. Most children received a gift of somekind. The gifts were mostly clothes, stockings, mittens, a rag doll. The mothers made cookies, taffy or some other kind of candy. What ever they received they were thankful for.

"The day before Christmas the whole family got in the bob sleigh and we went to the little buttes, east of Menan to get a christmas tree. A cedar tree with little blue berries on it. Christmas eve we trimmed the tree with ornaments and tinsel. There were little angels with wings suspended when set in motion would move for quite some time. Our lights were little colored candles placed in colored holders and inched on to the branches of the tree. Daddy always got up on Christmas to build the fire and get the room warm, light the candles and put the angels in motion. He would then call "Merry Christmas, come and see what Santa left." I can't remember what I received as a child but I do remember Daddy's invitation to come and see what Santa left. After we were all up Daddy would blow out the light in the lamp and the only light we had in the room was the candles on the tree. (Norma Richardson Fullmer)

Cedar trees were plentiful. They were decorated with popcorn and cranberries that were strung on a string. They also made paper chains.

There was a program given by the school. Many weeks of practice went into these programs and they were well attended. At the close of the program Old Santa came. The parents brought a gift for their child. Santa gave out the gifts. Alice Merrill Andrew remembers getting her old doll with a new dress one year.

Many years we went caroling. We went in a bob sleigh. we had large rocks that had been heated in the oven to help keep us warm. The sleigh bed had a fresh supply of clean straw. We had quilts to wrap up in.

The afternoon of Christmas day there was a children's dance. There was live music. This dance was well attended and held in the dance hall.

THE MENAN BAND

On the South East corner of the old church yard, in the trees, was a band stand. It was painted red, white and blue. Members of the band met once a week to practice. People would gather to listen to them practice.

They had a four horse wagon for conveyance of the band. It was said that they serenaded from a hay wagon.

The band traditionally played a salute at dawn on the 4 July.

They gave open air concerts.

They played on holidays, celebrations and for funeral processions.

They traveled through out the country to play at celebrations.

When the Militia came home from one of their assignments, the Menan Band went to Pocatello to meet the train and to play a welcome to the men.

At the request of John Rawlston Poole, before his death, the Menan Band led the funeral procession from Menan to the Little Butte Cemetery. John Rawlston Poole died 16 Sep 1894. He was buried the first day the flour mill run.

Menan had a band about the years of 1915 to 1918 that was really good. They met once a week to practice. A few of the members were, Chris Geisler, who was the leader, and who played the cornet, Moses Clark played the bass drum, William

M. Clark played the tenor horn, Chester Giesler played the slide trombone, George Gray Sr. and Arthur Gray each played the clarinet, Ivan Lawson played the Alto horn, others were Ephriam Lawson, John Yearsley, Ewalt Anderson, Ewalt (doc) Poole, Orville Green, Benton Poole, and Emmett Smith. This band broke up at the beginning of World War I.



Left to Right: George Gray, Ewalt Poole, Chris Geysler, Hyrum Poole, Mosey Clar, Will Gray, Harry Bramnel, Robert Watson, Bert Smith,----Hansen, John W. Hart, John Walter Poole, Lewis Henry Poole.



Moses Clark, Lee Clark, Arthur Gray, Chris Geisler, Ewalt Anderson, Roy Jones, Joe Elber, Harry Howard, Joe Andrew, Ephriam Lawson, Wesley Green, Chester Geisler, Austin (Ottie) Green, Harry Poole.



Front Row: L to R - Clarence Scott, Garth Scott, Reed Shippen, Lyle Green, David Cottle, Virgil Clifford, Rulen Poole, George Lee. Middle Row: Cecil Poole, Gwen Berrett, Lyle Cottle, Ethyl Ball, Orville Larsen, William Raymond, Merrill Rounds, Bert Berrett, Mr. Gifford. Back Row: Myrle Hart, Ross Berrett, Allen Sellars, Howard Fullmer, Douglas Clifford, Art Berrett, A.L. Gifford, Leader.

HISTORY OF MENAN TOLD IN PROGRAM

Presented by D.U.P. at L.D.S. Chapel

The history of Menan Wards was unfolded in a program sponsored by Daughters of the Utah Pioneers with Thelma Watson conducting. The chapel was packed to capacity for the event which was built around the history of the ward from its beginning in 1879, then a Branch of the Cache Valley Stake. Some of the former bishops came from distances to attend and absent were a representative of R.L. Bybee first Bishop and Rulon Beus, a later bishop. In the picture, several of the men represented not only themselves as former bishops but their fathers.

Pictured left to right, top row, Adrain L. Eames represented his uncle, William N. Stephens, second bishop, John T. Poole whose grandfather was presiding elder, Ole Hanson, George L. Hart whose father John W. Hart served as bishop and President of Rigby Stake, Second row Seymour Green also represented his father, Oscar W. Green and his brother Franklin O. Green, Doran Peterson, first bishop of the Menan second ward, Joseph M. Tucker first bishop of Menan first when it was divided, William T. Berrett, Ralph O. Waddoups, first row Lyle Cottle, Gene Hirschi, Max Thomas, Kay Clark, Harold Ball and Leo Waters all served or are current bishops in Menan.

August 1967



A marker was installed by the Daughters of Utah Pioneers in 1972, depicting the settlement of Poole's Island or Menan.



The dedication of the marker put up by the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. Speaker John T. Poole. 1972





Presiding Elder John Rawlston Poole 1879-1884

BISHOPS OF MENAN



Robert L. Bybee
17 August 1884



William N. Stephens
21 August 1887



John W. Hart
21 August 1900



Frank O. Green
19 December 1909



Oscar W. Green
30 March 1912



William S. Berrett
19 August 1917



George L. Hart
19 August 1923



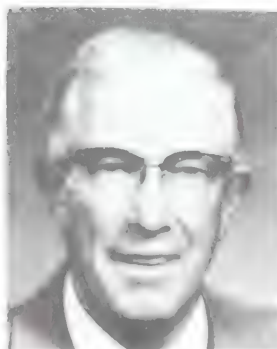
Ole Hanson
8 November 1931



Ralph O. Waddoups
10 January 1937



John T. Poole
18 September 1938



William T. Berrett
30 September 1945



Rulon E. Beus
August 1946

WARD DIVIDED 1948

MENAN I



Joseph M. Tucker
6 June 1948



Leo S. Waters
27 February 1955



Kay L. Clark
8 October 1961



Lyle H. Cottle
10 July 1966



O. Dallas Raymond
14 July 1974



Myron I. Hancock
13 April 1980



Mark F. Berrett
21 September 1980



William J. Raymond
14 July 1985

MENAN II



Doran A. Peterson
6 June 1948



Seymour R. Green
10 July 1949



Harold K. Ball
9 December 1956



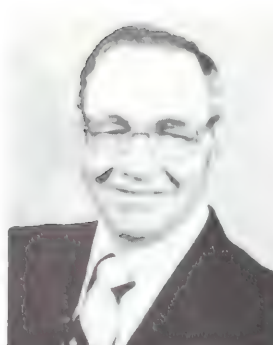
Max C. Thomas
26 April 1959



Gene W. Hirschi
27 September 1964



W. Ronald Shippen
8 December 1968



Keith W. Clark
25 February 1975



Myron I. Hancock
21 September 1980

Larry E. Lee
21 July 1985

WARDS DIVIDED 1980

MENAN III



W. Neil Taylor
21 September 1980



Jack L. Riggs
9 February 1986



Front row: L to R - Wayne Poole, Lee Frank, Blaine Green, Charle Hunting, Lynn Hansen, Daniel Bues, Milton Raymond, Galon Wilson, Douglas Poole, Larry Johnson, Carl Gould, Wayne Keppner, Alvin Poole, Wilford Lewis.

Back row: Dean Boyce, Lyle Cottle, LaMar Olaveson, Mack Fullmer, Roger Ball, Allen Scott, Andrew Jenkins, Sam Turman, Ralph Munns, Leon Qualman, Bud Hart, Dean Hammon, Lou Gneiting, John Rhodes.

THE ROCK CHURCH

August 21, 1887, W.N. Stephens was ordained as Bishop of the Menan Ward. Oscar W. Green and Spencer V. Raymond were his counselors. During his term as bishop a new chapel was erected, work beginning in the spring of 1891. Rock was quarried from the south side of the Menan Buttes and brought across the river in boats. During the winter it was hauled across on the ice. In 1892 a bridge was built making travel easier. The Rock Church was completed in the spring of 1899 and was used for 41 years. It was replaced in 1940 by a beautiful new building. In 1971 it was remodeled and a new addition built on. A new Stake Center was built in 1983. This building is used by the Annis ward and the Menan third ward.

This Rock Chapel was a long narrow room with a high ceiling. There was a large pot bellied stove on the east and one on the west side of the building about two thirds of the way down toward the rostrum. The main entrance to the building were double doors on the south. There was a small door on the north east end of the building.

The rostrum was about 4 or 5 steps higher than the main floor. Between the audience and the rostrum were the choir seats. They were in a semi circle and there were four rows. At the bottom of these rows, in the middle, was the organ. The piano was to the west of the organ.

There were windows along the east and west walls. Dark Grey curtains were drawn over a net work of sagging wires above our heads, to divide the room into class rooms. It was hard to concentrate on the teacher when you could hear many teachers giving a lesson. We sat on long wooden benches. The total cost of the structure was \$5,268.55.

During the summer of 1879, John Rawlston Poole called a few Saints together and held Sunday School and Sacrament Meeting, the first to be held in the valley. This was held in a bowery erected for that purpose, and was located directly south of the present townsite of Menan.

At a later date a log building was erected somewhere near the north end of

the present chapel in Menan. This served as a school house, meeting house and recreation hall.

"November 25, 1881. The Saints who had settled on Poole's Island, Snake River Valley, were organized as a branch of the church (Known as Cedar Butte Branch) by Marriner W. Merrill of the Cache Stake Presidency, with John Rawlston Poole as presiding elder.

"August 17, 1884, at a quarterly conference held at Rexburg, Idaho, Robert L. Bybee was sustained as Bishop of the Menan (then Cedar Buttes) Ward."

"August 21, 1887, W.N. Stephens was ordained and set apart as Bishop of the ward with Oscar W. Green and Spencer V. Raymond as counselors."

During his term as bishop a new chapel was erected, work beginning in 1891, and completed in the spring of 1899, and used as the chapel for 41 years. This was the Rock building. Total cost \$5,268.55.

The first meeting of the Building Committee was held March 1, 1935 for a new, modern building. This chapel was begun in the midst of one of the greatest depressions known in history. It took five years to build this chapel. Date of completion 1940. Total cost \$48,100.00.

In 1972 remodeling was completed at a cost of \$339,873.00. This building houses the Menan first and second wards.

The Menan, Idaho Stake was formed on March 19, 1980. Garth V. Hall of the Annis Ward was called as the new Stake President. Darwin Casper of Lewisville 2nd ward as first counselor, and Dallas Raymond of Menan 1st Ward as second counselor.

The wards were: Annis, Lewisville 1st, Lewisville 2nd from the Rigby Stake; and Grant, Menan 1st and Menan 2nd from the Roberts Stake.

On September 21, 1980, the two Menan Wards were divided to form a third ward.

On June 6, 1982, a Spanish Branch was organized with meetings to be held in the Grant Ward building. Salvador Lazalde was called as the Branch President.

On April 19, 1982, ground breaking ceremonies were held for the new building which was to serve as the Stake Center and Ward building for Annis and Menan 3rd wards. The building was completed in

March 1983. The total cost \$1,255,013.00.

In the early 1900's there was a Presbyterian Church in Menan.

The Menan Relief Society was organized April 2, 1884, by John Rawlston Poole, Presiding Elder of the ward under the name of Cedar Butte Relief Society. There were fifteen charter members and three new ones added the next week.

The first president was Mary A. Green with Jennette Poole, first counselor, Amina Stephens, second counselor, Mary Shippen, secretary and Harriet Bybee, assistant secretary and treasurer.

Organization of the Menan Ward Primary

The first record we find of the organization of the Primary in the Menan Ward, Bannock Stake is taken from the minutes dated 2 December 1884, in which we find Amina Stephens as President, Harriett Bybee first Counselor, Hannah Byington second Counselor and Elizabeth Bybee Secretary and Treasurer. These three sisters were called and set apart by Bishop Robert L. Bybee.

The meeting consisted of a program--including songs, readings, recitation, essays, Bible quotations and catechism cards to drill the children in good behavior.

A program committee of three was chosen every two weeks to make up the program, giving the older children a chance to participate. They had a paper known as the "Primary Star" which was edited by various members. In a special meeting held 4 August 1886 it speaks of President Bybee talking to the children giving them to understand he had been taken from the Bishopric and placed in the Stake Presidency. That would release all the ward officers but they evidently were retained under bishop William Nephi Stephens. Amina Stephens served seventeen years, raised six children and four motherless children of her husband.

Note--In 1916 there were one hundred forty two children in the Menan Ward. Fifty six enrolled in Primary, average attendance 30, Officers enrolled

nine, attendance five, regular meetings four, preparation meeting four, Children's friend subscription three.



The inside of the Chapel

The first meeting house did not have a raised pulpit at first; later it was built in.



Work began on this chapel in 1891 under the leadership of Bishop W.N. Stephens. It was completed in the spring of 1899. It was used as a chapel for 41 years.





Menan Church 1983



Menan Third Ward Bishopric 1986
Front Row: L to R - Charles E. Miller, Bishop Jack Riggs, Gary Zceip. Back Row: Robert Huffaker, Jerry L. Clark and Stewart Hardy.



Menan Church 1942 with grove in background.



Menan Stake House 1983
L to R: Robert Clark, Gene Miller, Niel Taylor (Bishop) Jack Riggs, Kenneth Jensen, Steven Golder.



Menan Idaho Stake House, East side (1986)

SCHOOLS

The first school held, in what is now Jefferson County, was held in Menan. It was a one room log cabin built on the bank of the Dry Bed south and west of the Menan Townsite. The building was completed in the fall of 1881 and was built by Tom Caldwell. This building was a log room with a dirt roof and mud between the cracks. The benches were cottonwood poles split down the middle. Holes were boarded and sticks placed in to serve and legs.

Miss Susanna Poole, daughter of John Rawlston Poole and his wife Jennette, was the first teacher. School started in the middle of August and run until the first part of April. The pupils used slates. There were no desks. For books, they used whatever kind their parents might have. No two pupils had books alike. Pay for the teacher was most anything the parents had, money, pigs, chickens and etc. This building burned down in 1882. School was discontinued for a year.

A new and larger building was built in the center of town. This building was about forty feet long and twenty feet wide and was called the all purpose room. There were dances, meetings, parties, church and school held here. The next year a room was added to the North. The following year another room was added to the north, and the third year a room was added to the east. At this time a class was being held in what is now known as the City Building.

In 1909 the rock school was completed. It had four large class rooms and two rooms in the basement. In a few years four more rooms were added making a large two story building with eight classrooms, and an office for the principal. There was a lunch room, a furnace room and etc. in the basement. This was a well constructed building and was used for fifty nine years.

For some years there was a school 2 miles West of Menan Townsite that was called the Lower School. There were about thirty students that attended this school. All six grades were held in this one room school. There was a large pot bellied stove for heating purposes.

Miss Ferguson was a teacher at the Lower School in 1917. As a project she had the pupils make gun wipers that were to be shipped overseas. The Lower School was closed the year of 1917-1918. It reopened in the fall of 1918 and ran one school year and then closed permanently. Blanche Merrill (Cherry) was the teacher this last year. Margaret Larsen has the bell that Miss Merrill used to let the pupils know it was time for school to start.

Frank Smith, a brother to C.A. Smith, had a general Merchandise store just south of the school. This was a log building made from squared logs. This store wasn't in business very long. Mr. Charles Martin bought the building. He dismantled it and moved the logs to his farm. He built a home from these logs.

SCHOOLS

The 1 October 1921 the Midway High School was completed. This school was built between Menan and Lewisville. Students from Grant, Lewisville, and Menan and Annis attended this school. The Gneittings, Helms and Brintons, who lived on the county line were allowed to attend school at Midway.

On the 9 Jan 1949 this school burned. School was resumed in about 10 days. Classes were held in the gym and in the music building. The next fall the students were bussed to Rigby.

In March 1955 the Midway Jr. High Building was completed. All the 7th grade students in District 251, which included Lewisville, Menan, Grant, Annis, Rigby, LaBelle and Lorenzo, were sent to Roberts to school. The 8th and 9th grade students go to Midway Jr. High. The High School Students go to Rigby.

The Midway Elementary School was finished in Dec 1968. It was built on Railroad Street, on the west end of the Menan Townsite. This is a large brick structure on fifteen acres of ground. During the summer of 1981 two more rooms were added to this building.

Lola Jones still has her report cards: Her teachers were:

Mrs. Pratt	1st grade	
Ella Francis	3rd	
Nora Moore	4th	1905
Mabel Dunham	5th	1907
Hugh Barnes	6th	1908
R.R. Bendict	7th	1909
J. E. Mawfat	9th	1912

Other early teachers:

Jane Ballentine
Wes Gibson
Miss Kertly
Leota Konkle-married Wes Eames
Melvina Scott (Merrill)
William Molen
Blanch Merrill (Cherry)
Wesley Eames

Schools



The second school house in Menan. The city hall. The rock school house.



Finished in 1909



A few years later four more rooms were added



Menan School Wagon taken in front of Henry Miller home.
Wagon is thought to have been purchased from Yellowstone Park.



Menan grade school



Midway High School



Midway Junior High School



Menan Grade School



Unidentified



Midway Graduation Class of 1927

Front Row, L-R: Esther Dougan, Bessie Yearsley, Tillie Youngstrom, Winifred Walker, Annie Gray
 2nd Row: Ephriam Merrill, Bill Raymond, John Jardine, John Youngstrom, Lea Hayes
 3rd Row: Agnes Gray, Ada Green, Ila Dastrup(teacher), Melvin Luke (principal) Essie Barnhart, Leone Waters.
 Top Row: Clement Green, Parley Jackson, Ermil Tomlinson, James Christiansen



Back Row, L-R: Dewey Watson, Art Gray, Orville Green, Mabel Whitman, Phyzepha Lott, Joan Lott, Alta-----, Alice Lawson, Lola Yearsley, Dora Howard.
 Middle row: Jesse Gray, Ella Gray, Theresa Merrill, Ina Poole, Rome Poole, Bertha Ballantyne, Zella Hart, Ameda Eames, Edith Hunting, Lloyd Hogge, Wes Green, ---- Clark, Frank Jakeway.
 Front row: Lola Clark, Effie Clark, Allie Seamons, Maida Sellers, Clara Montague, Nora Green, Theadore Berrett, Seymor Green, Lloyd Dunham, Evan Lawson, Lew Poole.



Menan, Idaho Grade 8
 L-R

Alice Clark, Florence Hardy, Harry Poole, Lawerence Eames, Milburn Lawson, Mr. Moffet(teacher)
 Thurza Lawson, Lola Yearsley, Lizzie Berrett, Pearl Scofield, Grace Eames, Lee Hart, Glen Eames, Earl Dunham.



Bottom row, left to right:
 Maida Sellers
 Lloyd Dunham
 Nell Butterworth
 Theadore Berrett
 Effie Clark

Middle Row:
 Jessie Gray
 Mable Whitman
 William Chandler (teacher)
 Nora Green
 Marie Cable

Top row:
 Orson Raymond
 Ella Gray
 Zella Hart
 Guy Cable
 Theresa Merrill
 Ina Poole
 Veron Abercrombie



Front Row, L-R: Thelma Jensen, Mable Barnes, Bernice Taylor, Ethel Oswald, Ireta Buck, Myrle Hart. Second row. Ralph Waddoups, Gertrude Taylor, Kathryn Poole, Claudine Hoggan, Alta Johnson, Ida Poole, Sarah Gutsell, Margaret Kinghorn, T. Edger Lyon. Third row. Melvin Melfith, Milton Hogge, Robert Shippen, Jesse Larsen, Curtis Taylor, Maurice Yearsley, Eldred Lee, back row. Vaughn Luke, Dean Barney, Roy Poulson, John Poole, Wilburt Oswald, Merlin Fife, Ellis Field. (1931)



1923 Midway graduating class

L to R front row: Vera Field, Jennie Hunter, Lenore Molen, Hazel Thomas, Sarah Green. Middle row: Mack Poole, L.A. Thomas (teacher) Milton Raymond. back row: Veanetta Molen, Norma Pinnock.



People in front of the first High School in this Area. Lewisville. George Taylor, Earl Stoddard, Wells Lee, Eldon Field, Eldon Lee, Vaughn Taylor, Neal Reese, Donnetta Raymond, Juanita Yearsley, Mary Fredrickson, Edda Fredrickson, Myrtle Johnson, Rachel Lott, Vera Field, Nell Staker, Maggie Hoffman, Ora Wardle, Ethel Walker, Ellen Shurtliff, Josephine Berrett, Alice Merrill, Veanetta Molen, Edith Walker, Alavon Kinghorn, Charlie Martin, Wayne Dabell, Russell Taylor, Maurice Reese, Julian Yearsley, Mack Poole, Milton Raymond, Freda Christenson, June Webster, Lenore Molen, Emmett Dabell, Bulan Webster, Pearl Berrett, Jen Hunter, Helen Ball. Six that can't be identified.



Menan Four Grade Girls 1934-35

Front Row, L-R: June Homer, Alavon Nichols, Dorothy Hawker, Mary Lou Clark, Zetta Olaveson, Ila Hawker, Ila Casper. Middle Row: Maxine Andrew, Faye Stoddard, and Lorna Lawson. Back Row: Barbara Berrett, Beth Stallings, Altha Hunting, Norma Roks, Athylene, Adaline Scott, Pauline Winder, Lou Jean Waddoups.



Fourth Grade boys 1934-35

Front Row, L-R: Richard Brown, -----, Dale Adamson, Richard Green, Keith Scott, Chester Scott and Lavon Nichols.



Menan, Idaho 4th grade

Front row, L-R: Dee Wright, Carl Rottweiler, Lyle Green, Birch Scott, Andrew Smith, Milton Oswald, Kenneth Sellers, Elden Miller, Leon Raymond.

Center Row: Alberta Hawker, Ethel Ball, Ramona Yearsley, Gayle Hart, Zelda Lawson, Gwen Berrett, Wanda Lewis, Zina Richardson ---

Top row: Monte Berett, Ray Hawker, Lyle Cottle, Joseph Gunderson.



Miss Walldall--1910--1 and 2 grades

Dee Cherry, Walter Poole, Joe Poole, Leo Hawker, Ned Staker, Lela Poole, Harriet Poole, Lillian Berrett, Winnie Baldwin, Price Jensen, Roba Watson, David Hart, Willard Ballantyne, Walt Green, Adrian Eames, Juanita Yearsley, Vernetta Geisler, Alice Merrill, Allen Sellers, Lucy Sellers, Katie Seamons, Veanetta Molen, Leah Hogge, Silvia Howard, Ruth Buck, Nathan Hunting, Bessie Hunting, Lillian Gray, Dora Green, Louella Poole, Lawrence Merrill.



Menan, Idaho 1928 Eighth Grade A.G. Holland, principal.

Front Row, L-R: Rulon Poole, Ronald Hunting, Floyd Casper, Elwood Clifford

Center row, L-R: Altha Olaveson, Eva Lott, Hazel Livermore, Beulah Dodd, Gayle Hart; Teacher, A.

g. Holland, Ruby Casper, Ivy Larsen, Willa Fullmer, Vera Gray.

Back Row: Clarence Hawker, Orville Green, Vern Gunderson, Wayne Berrett, Walter Cook, Bert Berrett, Jesse Youngstrom.



Lower School

Blanche Cherry (teacher)

Front row, L-R:

- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Eddy Martin | 3. Maurine Clifford |
| 2. Margaret Martin | 4. Marcella Andrew |
| 3. | 5. |
| 4. Fern Andrew | 6. |
| 5. Douglas Clifford | 7. Marion Green |
| 6. | 8. Andaleds Rhodes |
| 7. Virgil Clifford | Back row: L.R. |
| 8. | 1. Harold Clifford |
| 9. | 2. McGahan |
| Middle row, L-R | 3. Alverda Rhodes |
| 1. | 4. |
| 2. Helen Clifford | 5. McGahan |



Front row L.R.

- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Eddy Martin | 3. Maurine Clifford |
| 2. Margaret Martin | 4. Marcella Andrew |
| 3. | 5. |
| 4. Fern Andrew | 6. |
| 5. Douglas Clifford | 7. Marion Green |
| 6. | 8. Andaleds Rhodes |
| 7. Virgil Clifford | Back row: L.R. |
| 8. | 1. Harold Clifford |
| 9. | 2. McGahan |
| Middle row L.R. | 3. Alverda Rhodes |
| 1. | 4. |
| 2. Helen Clifford | 5. McGahan |



The Lower School

Top row, L-R:

- | | |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Margaret Martin | 2. Harold Clifford |
| 2. Helen Clifford | 3. |
| 3. Fern Andrew | 4. |
| 4. Analeda Rhodes | Seated Front row, L-R: |
| 5. Marian Green | 1. Douglas Clifford |
| 6. | 2. |
| 7. Marcella Andrew | 3. |
| 8. Alverda Rhodes | 4. Eddy Martin |
| 9. Maurine Clifford | 5. |
| Middle row, L-R | 6. |
| (4 boys) | 7. Virgil Clifford |



Menan, Idaho 5th grade

Bottom Row, L-R: Orville Green, Marchant Green, Leslie Hall, Ronald Hunting, Paul Clifford, Therold Nichols, Jerry Owen, Beulah Dodd, Vera Gray, Luella Poulson, Eva Lott, Ivy Larsen, Ruth Poole Ruby Casper, Hazel Livermore, Nina Green.

Back row: Elwood Clifford, Jesse Youngstrom, Frank Smith, Harold Casper, Wayne Berrett, Walter Cook.



Graduating Class of 1933

Sitting: George Lee, Carl Rottweiler, Lyle Green, Harold Ball
 Standing on the right..Leon Raymond, Milton Oswald
 First row standing from left to right: Rulon Poole, Beulah Dodd, Elaine Brinton, Lenore Field, Helen Model, Enid DaBell, Ruby Glick, Gwen Berrett, Clare Luke, Calvin Page, Lynn Atkin

Second Row: Woodrow Jardine, Alberta Hawker, Ruth Poole, Ethel Ball, Lora Taylor, Ramona Yearsley, Verla Taylor, Ruth Hunter
 Back row: Ray McCandless, Mark Fisher, Reed Barnes, Jesse Youngstrom, Ruth Ann Harker, Olga Lott.



Midway Basketball Team
 Front row, L-R: Lea Hayes, Allen Sellers, Ronald Hogge, Dan Wilson, Art Berrett.
 Back row, L-R: Wren Hoffman, Dave Scott, Coach Benson, Dyle Hart, Don Berrett.



Virginian.

L to R- Bottom row- Lee Clark, Mack Poole, Floyd Merrill, Dick Wilson, Rawlston Hogge, Bulan Webster, Julian Yearsley, Ralph Andrews, Russell Taylor and Milton Raymond. Middle row-Howard Jardine, Wells Lee, Bob Poole, Maurice Reese, Juanita Yearsley, June Webster, Mary Fredrickson, Vernetta Geisler, Alavon Kinghorn, Veanetta Molen, Hugh Berrett, Dennis Green, Elvin Field. Back Row-Gus Boosinger (teacher) Burges, Sarah Green, Mr. Hilton, Bert Green, Nell Staker. "The Virginian" production put on by the Midway High School, with Bulan Webster playing the Virginian.

IN 1907 MENAN BECAME A VILLAGE

In the matter of the application by petition of F.B. Ellsworth and 113 other bonafide residents of Menan, for the Incorporation thereof,

The Board finds the following to be the facts:

First

That the Territory to be embraced within the limits of said incorporate Village is described as follows:

Beginning at a point of 57 rods South and 23 rods East from the North west corner of Sec. 34 Twp 5 N.R. 38 E.B.M., thence West across Sec. 33 to a point 23 rods West of the East line of Sec. 32 Twp 5 W.R. 38 E.B.M. to a point 23 rods East of the West line of Sec. 34 Twp 5 N.R. 38 E.B.M., thence North 206 rods to the point of the beginning.

Second

That there are residing within the limits above described more than 200 bonafide residents.

Third

That a majority of the taxable inhabitants within the above described Territory have signed the petition for such Incorporation.

Fourth

That the name they wish to assume is Village of Menan.

We, therefore declare the above described Territory incorporated the Village of Menan, and this order of Incorporation shall be spread on the Commissioners Minutes, and we do hereby appoint H.E. Poole, C.J. Ehrman, E.O. Clark, O.W. Green and C.A. Smith Jr., (each being over 21 years of age, a tax payer and a resident of said Village) Trustees of said Village, who shall hold their said office.

1908.....

On Petition of George Eames and others the boundaries of the Menan School District were determined.

1909.....

On Petition of Will Eames and others of the boundaries of Menan Dist. 42 were established as follows:

Beginning where the section line between Sections 22 and 23 Twp 5N. R. 38 East intersects the Snake River, Thence west by southwest along said river to the mouth of the dry bed, thence up said Dry Bed to where it crosses the above section line thence north along said line to place of beginning.

JULY 14, 1914 POLLING JUDGES FROM MENAN

B.G. Lawson
Albert Hawker
W.W. Dunham

Canvassing Judges

Belle Berrett
Mrs. Ella Eames
J.J. Harmison

OCTOBER 12, Election Judges

Ella Eames
J.J. Harmison
B.G. Lawson
W.W. Dunham
J.L. Jones

Clerks

W.D. Molen
J.L. Stevens
E.R. Jensen
H.S. Liston

JULY 1918.....Counting Judges

Nettie Bybee, J.S. Molen,
Ray Eames

CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD AND MAYORS OF MENAN

GEORGE M. LARSEN . . . SEPTEMBER, 1921
J.M. HARMISON. JULY 2, 1923
WILLIAM EAMES. MAY 20, 1925
FRED KNAPP APRIL 4, 1931
JOHN T. POOLE. APRIL 25, 1935
GLENN WATSON JUNE 5, 1939
JIM PURCELL. MAY 6, 1945
LYNN HART. AUGUST 7, 1951
IRVIN HANCOCK. APRIL 15, 1952
RESIGNED 1955
TED PARMER SEPTEMBER 6, 1955
BURT A. CARPENTER. MAY 7, 1957
KENNETH JONES. APRIL 8, 1958
OTTO GAUER JANUARY 8, 1964
GENE HIRSCHI JANUARY 14, 1966
JAMES OLSEN. SEPTEMBER 21, 1968
ROBERT WATSON. JANUARY 8, 1970
WILLIAM T. BERRETT . JANUARY 8, 1978
LARRY E. LEE JANUARY 8, 1981

WORLD WAR I MILITARY SERVICE

Frank J. Bint was the first volunteer from Menan, a member of the First Volunteer Infantry with the U.S. Troops during the Philippine Insurrection. He came to Menan in 1890 and worked for C.A. Smith, who operated a mercantile store, and was a member of the "Ole Time Band", organized in the early 1900's.

The Idaho National Guard was organized during the Nez Perce Indian War in 1877, while Chief Joseph was in this area. The Idaho Infantry Regiment saw service during the Spanish American War in 1898.

On April 6, 1917, the Selective Draft Law was signed by President Wilson. On June 5, 1917, was the first registration under the new draft law.

Charles Martin had three sons in the service. Two served in Viet Nam. Charles Albert and Galen Jay. George Eddy was killed while transferring from Maine to Hawaii. He was killed in a car accident on his way home.

J.L. Stephens was the Registrar from the Menan Precincts, with sixty-six men registering, all males between the age of twenty-one and thirty-one.

The following list of young men that were in the service, is as near as we could find. If we have left someone out, please excuse.

Philo Anderson
Ewalt Anderson
Earl Barlow
Andrew Bailey
Ira Bartlett
John Lester Berrett
Edmund I. Butterworth
William Ray Butterworth
T.H. Cable
William Moses Clark
Joseph Howard Clark
Earl L. Dunham
Claude Dunham
Glen Eames
John L. Eames
George S. Gray
E.C. Geisler
Arvil Green
William Monroe Green
Riley Gorden
R.E. Hay
Ole Hansen
Charles A. Hardy
James A. Hunting
Ralph Johnson
Hyrum Liston
Lyle Montague
Orval Montague
L. Poole
Emmett Smith
John Staley
Ezekiel Gibs Stallings
Roy Yearsley

When the boys left from Jefferson County, there was a program held in the Tabernacle in Rigby. The Menan Band was always on hand to render music. They asked people to come "with their purses full of money, as the boys might need a few cents." Menan had one hundred

thirty-five boys registered as of September 12, 1918.

January 11, 1918 (Rigby Star) the whole country had two wheatless days, one meatless day and two porkless days a week, so the boys in the service could have more money.

August 6, 1918, the Red Cross of Menan presented the Village of Menan with a service flag on Tuesday evening. A splendid program was given at the presentation of the flag. The flag represents 28 of Menan's boys and a white space left for those leaving for the service in the future. After the program a dance was given in the Amusement Hall, the Rigby Orchestra furnished the music.

On November 11, 1918, the Armistice was signed. The war was over. The boys were on their way home. The influenza epidemic was yet to run its course. Andrew H. Bailey and Glen W. Eames from Menan lost their lives.

WORLD WAR II

In 1941, the war clouds were gathering. All young men of the United States had to register for the draft. Nearly every family was in some way involved. In the fall of 1941, many young men had gone into training centers. The Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor December 7, 1941 which was the beginning of World War II for the United States. December 8, President Roosevelt declared war on Japan. Three days later Germany and Italy declared war on the United States.

We were unable to find what capacity these men served under.

Dale Adamson	Elden Buck
Lynn Andrews.	Lloyd Casper
Fleet Bailey	Edwin Casper
Jim Bailey	Ray Cherry
Moody Bailey	Kay Clark
Emil Barnes	Dean Clark
Ernest Barnes	Larry Clifford
Frank Barnes	Joseph R. Cottle
Harry G. Barnes	Walter Cook
Clyde Beck	Elmer Dunn
Donald Butterowrth	Glen Dunn
Murwin Butterworth	Haskell Dodd
Rodney Butterowrth	William G. Eames
Richard Brown	Lyle Elber

Aaron Fife Jr.
 Donevon Fife
 John Fullmer
 Larry Fullmer
 Rell Fullmer
 Vern Fullmer
 Clement Green
 Calvin Green
 Dale Green
 Ival Green
 Marvin Green
 Richard Green
 Vern Green
 Von Green
 Wayne Green
 Aden Gunderson
 Grant Gunderson
 Monte Gneiting
 Kenneth Gray
 Milton Hammon
 Wilford Hammon
 Ross Harkness
 Dyle Hart
 Jack Hart
 Merlin Hart
 Max Hadley
 Alvin Hardy
 Ray Hardy
 Harold Hawker
 J.C. Hawker
 Andy Helm
 Gwin Helm
 Steve Helm
 Loren Heward
 Henry Hinkley
 Milton Hogge
 Elza Hughes
 Lyle Hunting
 Grant Jardine
 Joseph Jensen
 Len H. Johnson
 Waldon Johnson
 Calvin Jones
 Cecil Jones
 Harold Jones
 Kenneth Jones
 John Keller
 Lyle Lawson
 Ralph Lewis
 Ray Lewis
 Elman Livermore

Gail Mathews
 Ray McCandles
 Truman McCandles
 John Merrill
 D'Alden Nichols
 Jack Nichols
 LaVon Nichols
 Elden Miller
 Gene Miller
 Jay Molen
 Ferdinand A. Monte
 Ray Morgan
 James L. Mundell
 Milo Mundell
 Alton Olaveson
 Drew Olaveson
 Hans Earl Olaveson
 James Olaveson
 Milton Oswald
 Larry Poole
 Melvin Poole
 Rex Poole
 Melvin W. Rennie
 Jess Radford
 J. Milton Raymond
 William Raymond
 Russell Rhodehouse
 Allen Scott
 Oran Scott
 Walter Selck
 Kenneth Sellers
 Robert B. Shippen
 Arvil Shurtliff
 Roy Shurtliff
 Max Thomas
 Bob Wilson
 Galon Wilson
 Ivan Wilson
 Wesley Wilson
 James D. Winder
 Wallace Winder
 Wayne Winder
 Max Woodvine
 Edwin Young
 Seymore Young
 Stanton Young
 Glen Youngstrom
 William Youngstrom
 Woodrow Youngstrom
 Ivan Larsen

Those who lost their lives in World War II:

Moody Bailey

Ray Cherry

Haskell Dodd

Wayne Green

Ray Hardy

Milo Mundell

Earl Olaveson

Wallace D. Winder

Straton D. Young was awarded the Bronze Star Award.

Grant Gunderson received the Silver Star July 19, 1945 for action under Japanese machine gun fire. He was the first service man of the county to receive this award.

May 8, 1945, Germany surrendered and the War in Europe was over. On August 14, 1945 Japan surrendered. On September 2, 1945, General MacArthur recieved the surrender of the Japanese. August 25, 1950 the 116th Engineers were called to active duty to serve in the Korean War. Mid-June 1968 the 11th Engineers were called to participate in the Vietnam War.



Glen Walter Eames

Killed in World War I 14 Oct 1918



Jimmy and Walter Hay



Front row: Less Tiger, Bill Stallings.

Back row: George Star, John W. Schofield



Grant and Aden Gunderson



Ray Cherry



Ival Green



Grant Gunderson and son Jay



Elden Buck



Ivan Larsen

THE JEFFERSON COUNTY ADVOCATE

The first issue of Menan's weekly newspaper, The Jefferson County Advocate, was published July 4, 1913. The owner was W. Lloyd Adams. Mr. Adams sought to secure the county seat at Menan, with the help of his newspapers. While in Menan, Lewisville, Roberts, Howe, Annis, Lorenzo, Grant and Camas voted in favor, the election was won by Rigby, which also had the support of Rudy, Perry, Garfield and Labelle.

The first office of the Advocate was in the old C.A. Smith building east of Liston's pool Hall. George E. Hungerford, Idaho Falls, was the first editor. The paper was printed every Friday. Later, J.W. Adams served as editor. The paper, usually eight pages, was a big booster of Menan. It also carried news of Lewisville, Grant and Roberts.

On Dec. 6, 1913, the Advocate was combined with the Sentinel and a large office and printing plant was begun at the Roberts Opera House.

by William Stibal Pettite

The Jefferson County Advocate

4 July 1913--Electric Lights now in Menan. Menan has grown to such a size that it is being recognized by the big corporation as a desirable field to extend their enterprises. Immediately following the action of the railroad in running a train twice a week on the Grant, Lewisville, Menan branch, the Utah power and light company extended their lines to our town. The first light and power was installed by the Mill a short time ago, but it was not until this week that the wires were run and business houses connected up with the electric lights.

A representative of the Short Line visited Menan on Thursday for the purpose of making plans and arrangement for a Depot to be located where the present box car is stationed. He reported that the Short Line was pleased with the amount of business that they were receiving here on

the Grant, Lewisville, Menan branch. We have train service twice a week from Idaho Falls, Idaho. The train arrives at one p.m. on Mondays and Thursdays. It is a mixed train and carries many passengers together with freight to make the branch pay the company.

4 July 1913--Miss Zella Hart has been selected as the Goddess of Liberty for the fourth of July celebration. Miss Hart is one of our most prominent young ladies, and the selection will be welcomed by the people of this section.

George Cherry is daily training his string of running and harness horses to take part in the horse races here on the fourth. He will also keep them in order and enter many of the races in Rexburg and Idaho Falls fairs next fall. He has some good stock and will be able to take some prizes.

Henry S. Liston has made the most expensive building improvement in Menan this season. He has erected a room much larger than the one he already occupied on the West side of his old stand and has installed another pool table, which makes two for his place of amusement of the men of the town. His old stand has been fixed up in excellent shape and the tables arranged for an Ice Cream Parlor and Confectionery store. Ladies receive special attention when visiting the store, it is so conducted that any lady may enter the place with perfect ease. Mr. Liston will endeavor to keep abreast with the improvements of the town. He has been in business for a number of months, and is very pleased with the present outlook. He is a good citizen and will always be looking out for the interest of Menan.

Ed Gunderson has moved his furniture from Utah. He will make Menan his permanent home.

H.S. Liston and Rube Scott our town marshal went to Idaho Falls in Mr. Liston's auto.

Emily C. Anderson left Monday for Salt Lake City for thirty days, selecting her fall Millinery. Mrs. Anderson will have the same opportunity in getting the very best as those that go to Paris, and the good people of Menan and this section will

be able to get the latest and best Millinery for less money than they will elsewhere.

A fine beef stew and coffee make H. Cherry famous at the Lobby. Horace Cherry who is engaged in the barber business and incidentally runs a Lunch counter in connection, has installed a pool table and is enjoying liberal patronage in that line of amusement, before he could install the pool table it was necessary for him to make an addition to his building, which he did, completing same last week. Mr. Cherry has been in business here for some time, and reports conditions better than at any other times since he has been located here. He has faith in the town and is investing his money according to his faith. The spirit of progressiveness that Mr. Cherry manifests is commendable.

Friday 11 July 1913--Visitors are much impressed with Menan's beautiful shade trees, beautiful homes, and the air of prosperity in general.

Friday 11 July 1913--The Advocate is located in the old C.A. Smith building just East of Liston Pool Hall.

Menan celebrates the fourth of July in proper style. Grand parade, two ball games, field contests. Three thousand five hundred people in attendance, horse races, Japanese sports and fire works with a big dance at Lewisville complete the day. Menan people were proud of the praise of Menan Citizens for such a grand day. Parade at 9:30 a.m. with the Goddess of Liberty float occupying an important place in the Pageant. The embroidery Club float, which had five thousand dollars worth of embroidery placed upon it. The old trappers, with their pack outfits and a Cub Bear, was a very unique part of the parade. The Modern Woodsman and Royal Neighbors had floats. The Roberts band in uniform and the Jefferson County Band furnished splendid music through out the day. After the parade, people gathered at the meetinghouse grounds for a wonderful program. In the afternoon the Roberts ball "Tossers" were defeated by the Annis "Aggregation" to the tune of seven to five.

Horse races were enjoyed, the Grant horses taking the high money. Lewisville won the team and buggy race. Vern Farr's horse won the relay race. Clarence Kinghorn won in the team and buggy race. Frank Goody won in the Chariot race. Mrs. Joe Bonny won the ladies horse race. Charlie Green won second in the boy's pony race.

Japanese fireworks throughout the day added much to the enjoyment of the day. A big dance at Lewisville in the evening with over one hundred couples attending. The celebration again demonstrated the fact that Menan citizens are good entertainers, well and able to take care of a large crowd. With the exception of two or three people, Grant People spent the fourth at Menan, and they were treated royally, never before has Grant People received such welcome as the Menan people extended.

18 July 1913--Rufus Hall of Rigby is doing most of the wiring for the electricity that has been installed in Menan.

Our little town of Menan should commence to think about putting in permanent side walks, as it is one thing that is greatly needed in order to keep pace with other improvements.

The Advocate writer had the privilege of seeing the Menan Milling plant in operation this week Friday (18 July 1913) and was surprised at the size and capacity of the Mill. Menan and surrounding places should be proud that they have such a splendid industry.

25 July 1913--The Ladies Swedish Choir under the leadership of A. Hawker, serenaded the town of Menan for an hour on Pioneer day. The Advocate Office was among the chosen ones.

Mr. William Ball of Lewisville was seen on the streets of Menan, on the 24th of July. Mr. Ball came to Utah in 1859, he was one of the Pony Express Riders in Western Idaho. He is now eighty two and as spry as a man of thirty-five. He rode a horse from Lewisville to participate in the 24th July parade, which did not take place

because of the rain. Mr. Ball had with him a money sack in which he carried one thousand dollars in gold on his last trip as a Pony Express.

Menan Raspberry crop this year excels all other years, and hundreds of quarts are sold daily to supply the demand in our neighboring towns. An effort is being made to have Menan berries used on the dining cars, also in principal Hotels in National Parks. Menan berries are of excellent quality and are a little later than the Utah Berries.

Lighting strikes barn and causes big loss. The most terrific electrical storm ever witnessed in Menan, was the one on Monday afternoon. About three o'clock lightening struck the barn of David Session, and within three minutes the barn and all its contents of hay and vehicles were ablaze. The barn was one of the finest in this section of the state, being equipped with cement stalls and floors and all other modern improvements. The barn contained twelve ton of hay, some harnesses and vehicles. Three horses which were in the barn at the time were knocked down but were removed from the barn in time. Lawrence Eames a young man of this place was in the barn and was knocked down but was soon on his feet and did his part in rescuing the horses.

We noticed Bert Smith has a new electric washing machine.

22 August 1913--Work has been commenced on the addition to be made to the Amusement Hall. The addition is made of native Rock--A large stage will be erected in the new addition to accommodate any shows that desire to put on a production here. The dance floor will be made one of the best in this section of the country and when these improvements are completed Menan will have a Hall that many larger towns would be proud of.

Hyrum E. Poole, who until recently has been in the employ of the state land department as land Appraiser, has purchased an improved air cool Automobile, and is patiently waiting for the mud to dry up so he can take his first lesson at

running the machine. It is rumored in different quarters that Mr. Poole is making arrangements of such a nature that it will require the vacating of his handsome home in order that it may have everything surrounding as convenient as possible. Mr. Poole refused to talk about the proposition but merely smiles, which indicates the rumor is well founded.

8 August 1913--T.W. Wright left Monday for Idaho Falls where he married Mrs. Josephine Clifford. He is an expert Mason.

H. Cherry of the Lobby Cafe has installed an electric cook stove.

R.A. Green is building a fine rock house in the Northern part of town.

Horace Cherry has started work on his new home which is to be built of native rock.

The Ballantyne brothers took their race horses to Rexburg for the round up.

Rolston Green of Menan and Alice Randall of Lyman left Tuesday for Salt Lake City, where they will be married in the temple. They will make their home in Menan.

Labor day was well observed by the people of Menan. All the stores closed and a number of people went Duck hunting and everyone seemed to feel glad that such a day had been set apart in which to rest from their daily labors.

Benton Poole, a contractor and builder will take care of all your building needs.

A new headgate will be built at the head of the Long Island Canal, made of the most modern reinforced cement. This is the decision of the directors and stock holders who visited the canal this week. Those who visited the headgate were John W. Hart, C.A. Smith Jr., Hyrum E. Poole, E.A. Lawson, J. Scott, Will Eames, George Eames, Brigham Lawson, Elias Merrill and Chris Geisler.

The people of the Advocate had the pleasure of riding in Henry S. Liston's forty horse power Auto Sunday to Roberts and back.

29 August 1913--the Menan Swimming Club held their weekly swimming Bee Tuesday in the canal East of the town.

T.W. Wright has purchased a lot from A.S. Anderson and will build a modern home in the near future.

W.J. Chandler had a telephone installed in his residence Monday.

The Advocate office had the electric lights put in Monday and in the near future will have their press running by electricity.

Miss Susie Yearsley rode in from her Dry Farm the first of the week. Miss Yearsley is one of our lucky young women who has had the nerve to take up the farming industry and is now personally conducting the affairs of her large farm.

Best quality dual Derrick rope, thirteen and a half cents per pound. Anything you want that we do not have in stock, we will get it for you. Smith and Staker Mercantile.

The Menan Flour Mill is having their Mill installed with the latest up-to-date electrical equipment.

1 September 1913--A party of young people started on a fishing trip Friday, as they journeyed through the Big Buttes, the trip became picturesque and romantic, one of the young ladies in her efforts to reach greater heights climbed one of the rugged ledges, landing on the upmost peak, which was hardly large enough for her tiny feet to stand secure. After she had ascended so close to the clouds and received a more forceful view of the ruggedness of the cliff, her head began to whirl and she seemed to realize that there was a great danger if she attempted to descend unassisted. One of the young men of the party, realizing that the opportunity was at hand to show his gallantry, started to

the valley in search of an efficient saving apparatus, and walked and ran three miles before he gathered sufficient rope as would in his mind land the Lady safely. All the while the young lady attempted to walk the starry spaces of the heavens least she might look down too long until dizziness came upon her, her tiny feet slipped and she'd go headlong in the gulch below; and cautious friends guarded at the bottom of the precipice attempting to use their cooler brains by giving the lady suggestions until the faithful one returned. The sequel to the little romantic scene is still in the future, but if it turns out the way of the story book hero, ere long the wedding bells will toll and two instead of one will ascend the cloud-kissed peak and attempt to walk the starry spaces of the heavens together. Those in the part were Misses Green, Lawson and Yearsley, James Molen, Howard Clark and Warden Jones.

E.J. Liston claims the honor of being the first one to turn on the electric lights in Menan after the extension was made from the Mill. He concedes the Mill the honor of being the first to turn them on in the vicinity.

Large force of men and teams have been busy on the race track the past week putting it in shape for the races to be held. About two hundred dollars has been expended on the track and it is now in good condition. The track is located near the meeting house park.

The town board is seriously considering the installing of street lights on Main Street.

A petition has been circulated the past week to induce the village board of trustees to increase the saloon license in such an extent that it will be impossible for anyone to engage in that business in our village. Ninety-five percent of the people signed the petition.

Last week while attempting to hive a swarm of bees, Tommy Wright had a serious time. The bees stung him until he was unconscious. Dr. Jones was called. He was given relief and recovered.

Mr. J.J. Harmison, one of Menan's prominent fruit growers and shippers sent some English currants and gooseberries to the produce houses in Butte, Montana this week. Next week it will be raspberries.

26 September 1913--Mrs. Dora Green while going from Menan to her home on the Dry Farm, was a little late and was testing the mettle of her steed, when all at once a man hailed her to stop. Mrs. Green thinking the man was the owner of the horse just west of the big bridge, stopped to see what he was saying, as she slowed up, the tramp jumped and grabbed the seat of the buggy and started to get in, but Dora seeing his intentions gave the steed a hit and away they went, knocking the gentleman down and running over him with the hind wheel. He jumped up cursing and swearing demanding her to halt with some shiny weapon held at her. After going a few rods the boy's cap flew off and a hesitating stop was made to get the hat, after which they hastened to their place of abode, seeing nor hearing nothing more of the villain.

5 September 1913--A pretty romance ended Wednesday when Warden Jones and Lola Yearsley were married in the Salt Lake Temple. If you will recall the article published in the paper about "The Daring Rescue", you will know how the story turned out. We hope they will be as fortunate in escaping the dangers of life as they were in escaping a fall from the mountain peak.

The first Menan P.T.A. Organization was Tuesday 9 September 1913. J.W. Chandler as president, John H. Yearsley first Vice President, Ada Smith second Vice President, Wesley Eames Secretary.

12 September 1913--The boiler at the School House was remodeled and made larger this week, the school house has one of the best heating plants in this part of the country.

J.M. Green, Ren Green and Carl Peterson completed their well on their dry farm. The well is three hundred and twenty feet deep with fourteen inches of good water. Axel Blomberger is the well maker.

Village Board--Andrew S. Anderson, J.J. Harrison, William D. Molen, George Eames, and Walter A. Bybee.

Business is so good at the blacksmith shop that all our Village Blacksmith has to do, is to take a broom and sweep the horses in from the street.

Martin Freidel was in town Wednesday with a load of fine Watermelon that he raised on his farm near the big buttes.

There were eleven cars of produce shipped from Menan last week.

17 October 1913--Menan For County Seat! Menan will furnish the Court House free and will erect a court house using black rock. On 4 November 1913 the people will vote to see where the new Jefferson County Seat will be.

17 October 1913--Menan places herself as a candidate for county seat of Jefferson County. Menan was the first settlement in this part of Idaho. It was here the pioneers endured the hardships and although it looked for a time as if this fertile section would be isolated from railroad traffic, because of the St. Anthony Branch being built a few miles to the east. But this section of the county has grown to such extent that the railroad realizes the possibilities and several years ago built a branch line and during the summer has given twice a week service and if people vote for Menan for county seat, it will insure daily train service. The people of the proposed county who happen to live on the railroad can just easily come to Menan as any other point on the railroad, and it will be more convenient for people who drive to the county seat because it is more the center of population. Menan is the logical place by nature for the city. Who of you having passed through here have not admired its beautiful homes and its sturdy citizenship? It is recognized as having all the physical conditions necessary for a commercial and social center and the people of this proposed county should cast their vote, for it, for the county seat.

31 October 1913--Our Opera House is almost finished, and within a month it will be ready to accommodate any show that may come our way.

Last Monday the farmers shipped \$17,000 worth of Vegetables of the finest kind.

C.A. Smith has a new sign which reads; "We Trust God, but Mortals please pay cash."

The farmers are now busy hauling rock for their new warehouse, which will be completed for next falls crops. It will be 60' x 100 feet and will be used for grain and all kind of produce.

November 1913

Rigby after a great struggle won the County Seat, as the Rigby Star says, Menan made them go some. Menan was a successful in carrying most of the Precincts, but the heavy vote case by Rigby made them victorious. We wish them success and hope they will give us a good clean town for County Seat.

	Rigby	Menan
Perry	145	13
Labelle	120	2
Lorenzo	26	28
Annis	68	87
Menan	1	269
Lewisville	72	219
Roberts	43	138
Hamer	27	6
Camas	17	41
Howe	13	52
Grant	21	91
Garfield	73	8
Rigby	594	6

IN RIGBY STAR

May 22, 1906

W.W. Dunham who has been suffering the past winter of an attack of rheumatism is improving.

Mrs. John Yearsley went to Salt Lake City last week to receive treatment for her eyes.

The Wood Livestock Company have taken the greater part of the sheep they have been feeding here this winter out on the range. The company have fed an unusual number of sheep here this winter which have consumed nearly all the hay and raised the price of hay to a high notch.

Lou Poole and Will Eames were taking flour to Market Lake and on the crossing of the river bridge their attention was drawn to a floating object some distance up stream. They remarked to each other, that it liked much like a human body and they decided to stop on the bridge until the object came in closer view. They were convinced it was the body of Bert Rainey, who was drowned on April 1, near the Big Buttes north of Menan. Eames and Poole hurried to Market Lake to get help and a boat and they soon had the body from the river. Services were held and he was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Mr. Isaac Scott and Miss Nettie M. Poole of Menan, left Monday evening for Salt Lake City, Utah, for the purpose of being united in marriage.

Otto Green, long time resident of Menan, dropped dead of heart disease at his home Tuesday morning, he was forty years of age, leaving a wife and five children.

Tuesday morning at Menan, the old combination, a boy and a match produced the usual result at the home of Bert Smith, when his little son began exploring in the clothes closet with a lighted match. With the aid of the neighbors, the house was saved but much of their clothing was burned and damaged by water.

E. Lawson of Menan is still working on the proposition of organizing a camp of the Modern Woodmen here. The first of the week he had almost enough members to secure a charter.

Fred Berrett sold his home in town and moved on his ranch three miles west of town.

Joseph Lawson, Frank Green and Zach Ballentyne Jr., received mission calls to the Northern States.

The Creamery here is contemplating to begin operations next month under the management of Chas. Parkinson of Rexburg. A cheese press will be put in and cheese making will be an important factor in the business. Operations will begin June 15.

A new road will be opened in the near future on the section line just west of town, connecting Menan and Lewisville. This will be the means shortening the drive between the two places about two miles.

Sept. 5 1907.

No doubt people think Menan washed away during the high water this spring. Not so, our little berg is still a hustling place.

Farmers expect to reap a rich harvest soon if Jack Frost will remain away a short time longer. Better crops have never been seen before in the valley.

A few evenings ago Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Ellsworth, entertained a few friends in honor of Mrs. Ellsworth's brothers, Roy and Vic Fisher, of Oxford, Idaho. Those present spent a very pleasant musical evening.

The YWMIA will give a concert and ball on the evening of Tuesday, Sept. 10, for the purpose of purchasing a library.

The LDS choir under the leadership of Prof. Chris Geisler is doing some excellent work.

Misses Alta Watson, Lizzie Hart, Susie Yearsley and Nellie Smith leaves shortly for Rexburg to spend the winter.

Our town Marshall should be looking after some of the young people, who make a practice of running horse races Sunday nights on the public streets endangering the lives of little children.

Sept. 26, 1907

On Friday the little son of Mr. and Mrs. John Richardson was taken to the Idaho Falls Hospital where he was operated on for appendicitis. At the last report they boy was doing as well as could be expected.

The wedding dance, given Tuesday night by Mr. and Mrs. Gus Youngstrom was well attended and a very enjoyable evening was spent by the many friends of the happy couple.

On Tuesday the marriage of Mr. Carl Peterson and Miss Floette Green was solomenized. The young couple were among Menan's most popular young set.

Some sneak thief has been robbing the orchards about Menan and it is believed they have sold the fruit. May the thief be apprehended and punished is the wish of the people. Other places would do well to watch their orchards.

Walter Poole of Lima, Mt., is visiting friends and relatives in Menan.

Mrs. Jane Poole returned Friday from a trip to Sugar City, where she has been visiting her daughter.

Farmers are busy harvesting a big crop of beets and potatoes, and threshing machines are heard everywhere.

Oct. 17, 1907

Senator Hart and son Oscar returned from a business trip to Chicago last week.

Mrs. R. S. Watson attended LDS Conference at Salt Lake City. The little son of Henry Campbell of this place, who was operated on in Idaho Falls last week is not expected to recover.

Mrs. Walter Poole and children of Lima, Montana, are visiting friends and relatives in Menan.

School started last week with Mr. Barnes of Teton, as principal and Mrs. Sellers as assistant teacher. We need a

larger building and more teachers to accommodate Menan's best crop.

Some of the officials of the OSI were in town Wednesday last and were shown the sights of the city by C.A. Smith, Jr.,

Oct. 31, 1907

Mrs. A.S. Anderson returned from a trip to Twin Falls last week. She reported that the wonders of the Twin Falls country has not been exaggerated.

Mrs. Dr. Hoover of Blackfoot is visiting her sister Mrs. J.H. Yearsley.

The Olaveson family have been very ill with typhoid fever, all are reported to be rapidly recovering.

The new homes of A.H. Harmison and Frank Smith are nearing completion.

Smith Mercantile Co., have loaded several cars of oats, wheat, spuds and onions the past week.

The beet hauling and loading still continues, a number of cars going out of Menan each day.

June 26, 1907.

Oren Clifford returned home last week from Montana where he has been employed with the Telephone Co.

Menan will celebrate the 4th of July this season in an unpretentious manner. Votes were cast by C.A. Smith's store for the "Goddess of Liberty", each vote costing five cents.

William Johnson who for the past two or three years has been with C.A. Smith in the mercantile business here, will go to Swan Valley soon and go into the mercantile business for himself.

Between three and four o'clock last Sunday morning thieves entered the C.A. Smith Mercantile, blew the safe and took about one hundred and ten dollars in cash, some checks and valuable papers.

School began last Monday morning with Wesley Gibson, Principal, Miss Mabel

Dunham and Mrs. J.A. Sellers, teaching lower grades.

On Saturday, while oats were being loaded at the beet dump, a car of oats was derailed. The wrecking crew came up from Pocatello and placed the car back on the tracks.

It is rumored we are to have some kind of passenger service between Menan and Idaho Falls. We are waiting.

January 8, 1908.

On Monday while Carl Peterson and Lew Poole were loading a wagon with flour from the Mill Warehouse, a pile of four thousand lbs, toppled over, burying Poole and almost covering Peterson. Peterson got out however, and called for help to extricate Poole. Mr. Poole was taken to his home. Internal injuries were suspected.

While sleigh riding Tuesday evening a sled full of young people were overturned and Miss Ruth Lawson had her arm broken.

Lou Pooles friends are glad to see him out again after his long illness, although he has to use crutches.

Last Sunday morning William Barney and Mina Bitton were called to Ogden, Utah, to attend the funeral of their youngest sister, Mrs. Lottie Hall.

January 16, 1908.

The social event of the week was the wedding of John Hart Jr. and Mabel Fisher. The wedding took place at 5 o'clock January 8, at the residence of the brides parents, and Bishop J.W. Hart, father of the groom officiated. The young couple are among Menan's most popular young people.

We hope the county physician will enforce quarantine regulations before our town is filled with measles, as are some of our neighboring towns.

March 26, 1908.

On Tuesday a girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Gray.

December 23, 1909.

The country is enjoying the best sleighing in many years.

January 20, 1910.

John W. Hart stated in a talk with the Star last Saturday that the Wood

Livestock Company succeeded in getting their sheep from the desert range without loss, and the only loss he knew of the company having sustained took place one night last week when something like 400 head of sheep bunched up and were smothered.

February 10, 1910

Menan M.W.A. Camp invited the Lewisville camp to a social, a royal time was had.

J.G. Smith of Menan, Wednesday killed a large bald eagle in his hen yard, measuring six feet six inches from tip to tip. The bird had a new number two steep strap on one foot when shot. The eagle was eating a goose when first seen and seemed to be very hungry as it made no effort to fly away.

Miss Belle Berrett of Menan left Friday on a mission.

March 24, 1910

Robert Keys, a Menan Blacksmith died suddenly Monday night of paralysis. He worked in his shop all day Monday, and his sudden death was a surprise to his friends, he was 68 yrs. of age. Undertaker Peck had charge of the funeral.

June 23, 1910

Felix Robert and Joe Edwards spent Wednesday at the Anderson Dam having fun with the fish, they brought back their limit.

July 13, 1910

We find the name of Bertrand A. Tanner of Menan, Fremont County, who on the first of March 1904, made Homestead entry for lot 4 section 22 etc, has filed notice of intent to make final 5 year proof, to establish claim of the land; he has to go before U.S. Commissioners

September 14, 1910, Joseph Johnson, Lorenzo Johnson, Andrew Johnson, Thomas G. Wilson, all of Menan.

July 28, 1910

Z. Ballentyne is making preparation to build a new brick house. Miss Susie

Yearsley has accepted a position in Gough's store in Rigby.

The celebration held in Menan on the 24th was well attended and apparently much enjoyed by all. A program was given in the morning and the afternoon with races, baseball, basketball, fireworks and a dance.

The funeral of Miss Ethel Hawker was held Friday.

Mrs. Horton of Park City, Utah is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E.M. Staker.

28 July 1910--Lester Berrett who was operated on some time ago has been taken to the Idaho Falls Hospital and is in critical condition.

20 July 1910--George F. Berrett of Menan who on 17 January 1905 made homestead entry has filed notice of intention to make final five year prove.

8 Sept. 1910--Owing to the primary voting being new here, the judges had to work all night Tuesday night on 65 votes. But we understand other towns were as slow.

The stork visited William Berrett the other day bringing a fine boy, this being the seventh.

John W. Hart has a new daughter.

Lewis Berrett and Myrtle Montague were married 29 Aug 1910 at the home of the grooms parents.

22 September 1910--Ewalt Poole was quite seriously injured last Thursday, in attempting to couple the threshing machine engine with the separator, he was caught between the second and narrowly escaped being crushed to death. He is improving at the present.

Mr. and Mrs. S.F. Berrett and daughter Belle have gone to Utah with the intention of staying all winter.

School opened Monday morning with Frank White as principal and Miss Adeline Walsdahl, Miss Alice Walsdahl and Miss Mable Dunham teachers. Miss Rena Parker will teach in the Lower school house.

26 September 1910--A number of people went to Lewisville to conference. The visiting brothers were Orsen F. Whitney and B.H. Roberts.

Work has begun on the big bridge over by the Buttes, which is to continue until it is completed.

26 September 1910--In a foot race between W.L. Green and Lester Braian at Rigby last Saturday, Lorenzo or Ren Green as he is called was defeated.

Ewalt Poole is able to be out once more.

Leland Hart was still improving when last heard from.

Mrs. Charles Leparte is much better after a week of severe toothache.

5 January 1911--Deplorable fatal accident. Vera the sixteen year old daughter of Senator Heart meets instant death, about seven thirty P.M. 30 December 1910.

23 February 1911--The Menan Drama Company will present a play during the week in Lewisville.

13 May 1911--The Embroidery Club and Royal Neighbors met at the home of Mrs. C.A. Smith in honor of Mrs. C.J. Ehrman who are soon to leave for their old home in Junction, Oregon. Singing, orations, games, musice and an elaborate lunch.

R.M. Poole lost a valuable horse.

Mrs. W. Dunham entertained last Sunday to a dinner. The guests were Dr. Melton, C.A. Smith, E.J. Ehrman and ladies.

1 June 1911--It is noted that the approaches to the New Iron Bridge across the South Fork, at Lorenzo, demand attention, the grade leading to the bridge from either end should be widened, shile the road on the north should be graded and put in condition to at least resemble north should be graded and put in condition to at least resemble decency to say nothing of comfort.

22 June 1911--A desperate bandit still at large. Word was sent to Lewisville, Menan and all near by points. It was known of

course that Hugh Whitney would attempt to cross the river and all crossings were watched, Rube Scott was stationed at the Menan crossing. The man wanted, rode on to the bridge and was called to halt by Scott. Instead of halting the man ready to shott, brought his hub into play, shooting three fingers off Scott's hand, causing him to drop his rifle and abandon the chase, the man made good his escape.

20 July 1911--Mrs. C.A. Smith of Ogden arrived on the evening train Wednesday (Rigby) for the purpose of paying her son Bert of Menan a visit.

Bert Smith was in Rigby Wednesday, having drove his automobile over.

24 July 1911--The celebration at Menan last Monday was pronounced a big success in all particulars, there being a good crowd present and all enjoyed themselves to the upmost. Senator Hart was the orator of the day and made a stirring and most pleasant talk. The Lewisville band finished the music for the occasion, the same being highly appreciated. The ball game between Menan and Lewisville resudted in favor of the home team by a score of 12 to 5. A number of foot races were endulged in besides other sports of athletic nature. In the evening, Prof. Kirkham's singing class gave a concert, the same being attended by a large audience. All Menan people are to be congratulated as to the pleasing manner in which the day was celebrated.

14 September 1911--Henry S. Liston arrived in Rigby by train from Yellowstone Park last Friday, being on his way to his home in Menan. Mr. Liston has been engaged as one of the drivers in the service of Monida-Yellowstone Stage Lines through the Park the past season. He stated that at one time the company employed 107 drivers and the season was an unusually busy one. The M.Y. carried something like 5,000 people through the Park this past season.

18 January 1912--Albert N. Clifford and wife of Menan were caused to morn the death of their seven year old daughter.

The O.S.L.R.R. requested the Menan Village trustee to grant them a franchise for the right-of-way highway across the west end of the townsite. A mass meeting being called, the request was granted, providing they would extend the tract not later than 1 April 1914. The railroad had their camp north of the depot.

8 February 1912--Mr. and Mrs. John Bybee entertained the Embroidery Club and their husbands at their beautiful new home about 4 miles east of Menan with 35 present.

The house known as the Robert Keys place was totally destroyed by fire 25 Feb. 1912. Thomas Wilson and his brothers were occupying the house at the time, they lost all their clothes and valuables.

Gus Youngstrom has purchased the R. Scott property. It is Mr. Scott intention to locate in California.

William Molen is suffering with an attack of Rheumatism.

Elder Warden Jones returned from his mission in the Southern States.

Ren Green and family will depart for Gridley, California. They expect to make their home there.

May 30 1918

Eighth grade graduation consisted of the following people; Julia Yearsley, Charles Martin, Lawrence Merrill, Rawlston Hogge, Pearl Berrett, Lenore Molen, Lilliam Gray, Almira Raymond, Alice Merrill, Dora Green, Leroy Polson, Ethel Walker, Ernest Buck, Artemissa Hall.

June 21, 1923

Mrs. Thayne Watson and children of Logan, Utah, arrived here Monday for a visit with Mrs. Watson's mother, Mrs. Bailey.

Miss Hazel Thomas, one of Midway's last spring graduates, left for Salt Lake City, Utah last week where she will enter the University for the coming term.

Miss Elmira Raymond, who has been employed at the Golden Rule Store in

Rigby for the summer is attending Midway High School.

November 8, 1923

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hogge gave a dinner party at their home in Menan, on Sunday afternoon, for Mrs. Hogg's mother, Mrs. J.H. Yearsley, the occasion being her golden wedding anniversary.

September 25, 1926

Mrs. Mary Lawson died, she was wife of Ephriam Lawson of Menan. After an illness of four months, she died from complication of ailments. She was born in Salt Lake City, June 13, 1870 and came with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ephriam Scott to Menan in 1887. She endeared herself to many as she possessed a kind and charitable disposition and her pleasing personality readily won her friends. She was a devoted helpmate and a good mother in every way.

October 28, 1926

Christine Selck was superintendent of public instruction for Jefferson County. She was appointed by the county commissioners to fill the vacancy left by W.S. Burton, who suddenly passed away.

December 15, 1928

Funeral services were held for Mrs. Riley Hall who died at her home at Annis. She was the daughter of William Barney Bitton of Menan. She is survived by her husband, Riley, and eight children. Her ninth died shortly after birth. She died of pneumonia and complications of childbirth.

December 20, 1928

W.W. Selck died and his funeral was held. He was eighty-three.

November 29, 1929

Funeral services were held for Harriet Bitton Poole, who was an early settler in Menan, was held at the Menan Ward church, with Bishop G.L. Hart presiding. Speakers were J.W. Eames, W.W. Selck, E.R. South, and J.W. Hart. Prayers by O.W. Green and George A. Cordon.

Menan had a brick factory. It was across the road east from the rock school house and south across the road from the Tom Caldwell home.

Haskell Dodd who was a real athlete in the Menan area, very often could be seen headed for the Menan Town Hall with a basketball under his arm with ten or twelve little boys following along. Haskell would teach them how to play basketball, he was a good basketball player and he was a good foot racer. He did a lot of good for the boys in the community.

Bert Tanner ran a rock Quarry, he also raised some very good watermelons, he lived on the north side of the river by the Buttes. He was a good honest man but he knew how to cuss. One time Cecil and Calvin Green, Charlie Hunting and another fellow were fishing over on the Snake River, they got a little hungry, so they decided to sneak down to the Market Lake canal to Bert Tanner's watermelon patch. They crawled through the weeds to the patch and picked a watermelon a piece and went back to the trees and was already to break them open, when Bert Tanner walked in on them, he gave them a scotch blessing that they will never forget. After he was through with his blessing, almost by hand he said, "Now I want you fellows to bring the watermelons and come with me.", I want you to take those water melons and put them back on the vine right where you found them. They did what he said, he was almost booting them over to the patch. They put them where they thought they found them, then Bert Tanner said, "I'll pick you some good ones, he said the ones they stole were green. He found some ripe ones and gave each one a mellow and told them if you ever want a watermelon, come and ask me, don't steal, I'll give you a ripe one. He was a good man. If you tried to defend the bible, he would go against you, but if you went against the Bible he would defend the bible, he would take either side. He was a Scriptorian, he really knew the bible, he was a very interesting man to talk to.

The thirty second president of the U.S. was sworn in 4 March 1933. Thousands of businesses closed that bleak winter. On March 4, 1933, every bank in the U.S. had locked its doors. The banks closing effected the savings accounts and checking accounts of all Americans.

"Julie" By Catherine Marshall
Jefferson State Bank

About 500 people lived in Menan when they opened the Jefferson State Bank. The building was built of black rock quarried from the Buttes, east of Menan. It was headed by J.W. Hart and cashier was A.S. Green. The directors of some small town banks refused to joint the Federal Reserve System, but this was now the case in Menan.

The Bank opened in 1918. it operated for five years. During that period they experienced a robbery, and conditions developed, agricultural prices fell, and Menan was unable to support a local bank. It became very difficult for them to function so they merged with the First Nat'l Bank of Rigby. This took place on January 17, 1923.

The following letter was sent to the customers of the bank in the area.

To Our Customers:

On account of the lack of business the last two years, it is deemed wise by the Board of Directors to merge the bank with the First National Bank of Rigby which was accomplished as of January 17, 1923. The First Nat'l's Bank has acquired the assets of the Jefferson State Bank and assumes all liabilities of depositors or others.

All checks on balances with Jefferson State Bank will be honored by the First Nat'l Bank of Rigby, and all money due Jefferson State Bank will be payable to the first Nat'l Bank of Rigby.

We wish to thank our customers most of whom have been with us since the bank was first established. We appreciate their loyal support and indite them to continue business with the First Nat'l Bank, whom we are sure will serve you well.

Jefferson State Bank.

The Anderson Brothers, Robert and John of Idaho Falls, established Rigby's first bank in June of 1903. This bank merged with the First Nat'l Bank in August, 1921. The existence of the First Nat'l was short lived it closed in January, 1925. In 1934, the Idaho Falls American Nat'l Bank opened a branch in Rigby and in 1953 its name changed to the Idaho First National Bank with a main office in

Idaho Falls, and headquarters in Boise. In 1986, Rigby has two banks, a branch of Idaho First Nat'l and a branch of the First Security.

Businesses in Menan in 1913.

C.A. Smith Mercantile Co.

Menan Milling

Farm Loans-Z. Ballantyne

Philo H. Anderson, Stenographer

Berrett Bros., we ship livestock.

Staker and Smith, the store of quality.

The Lobby Poolhall, Barbershop, H. Cherry, Prop.

A.S. Anderson, County Surveyor and Licensed Engineer

Mrs. A.S. Anderson, Millinery in her home.

News From the Roberts Sentinel
July 20, 1913

George F. Berrett who Jan. 17, 1905 made homestead entry No. 10028 etc., has filed notice of intention to make final five year prove.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Poole of Rexburg was in Menan for the 24th celebration.

Mrs. M.S. Montague has returned from a visit to Utah.

Lester Berrett who was operated on some time ago has been taken to the Idaho Falls Hospital and is in critical condition.

July 1913

A.S. Anderson and E.M. Staker were calling upon the citizens, Monday for support of Menan for the County Seat of Jefferson County.

James Molen was in Roberts Tuesday to purchase lumber for the grand stands and seats at Menan for the 4th of July celebration.

Notice to the public--under the subsidence of high water, all persons are advised to boil their drinking water.

A good show guaranteed at the Menan Moving Picture Show every Wednesday and Saturday nights. The roads are good why not attend?

George Eames is having bad luck with his horses. He has lost six head since last fall valued at about one thousand one hundred dollars.

The long Island Irrigation Co., has spent upward of three thousand dollars in

improvements on the river at the big feeder.

August 1913

Jim Molen, the bachelor poet from Menan, was here Tuesday and is going to get him a wife if he can.

John Poole and wife who have been in Montana for the past year returned home last week. They will run the Wright Ranch this summer.

Lyle Smith got his hand badly bruised in an electric wringer last week.

Mrs. Anderson returned from Salt Lake City, the first of the week with her new line of hats.

Louis Bitton of Ogden was in town Sunday visiting with his brother, Barney, and his sister, Mina and other relatives and friends.

A reception was given in honor of George Hay who just returned from a mission to England.

T.G. Wilson has gone to his mining claim, so we have no blacksmith.

November 14, 1913

Albert Hawker and Ira Hardy started up a Poolhall in Lewisville.

Carlos Bitton from Menan is going to open a Barber Shop at Lewisville in the Hawker and Hardy Poolhall.

After Will Selck quit the Sugar Company, as a field man, he went into the coal business on the location where the Menan Produce has their warehouse. He and a scale house just south next of the road. He bought a car load of coal and would weigh it and then sell it. He bought the Cecil Treen log house across the tracks east and lived there for several years, he passed away while living there. Story told on previous page.

January 16, 1914

The motion picture show commenced Monday Night with an excellent show, and it will run every Wednesday and Saturday nights.

Menan Starch Company--After the Menan flour mill burned down for the second time, the Menan Starch company, outfit from St. Anthony came down to remodel and make ready to make starch out of potatoes. The waste that came out of the Starch plant, ran down the old mill race which ran through the mill and north to Spring Creek. The mill was once run

by a water wheel, with the water coming out of the Long Island Canal running through the mill and on to Spring Creek. So the Starch plant run all their waste in to Spring Creek, it plugged up with potato peelings and what ever. It was plugged up from the plant to the big Six Ranch. George Brindley who is the grandfather of Howard and Ralph Munns, lived in the Berrett place, he couldn't water his cows, the fish died. A year or two later the Starch plant burned down. So the Starch factory was moved to Idaho Falls and is still in operation there.

1945--While leveling land in the Deer Parks and Big Six along the river, many Indian Artifacts were found, Buffalo skulls, fire pots, arrow heads, even human bones, which were turned over to the state. A white man's log cabin built with hewn logs and square nails and whiskey still with fresh mash was discovered.

1920's--Some of the old timers passed by Ren Green home every day, on their way to their farms with a team and wagon and a team tied on behind, those that can be remembered were Will Thomas, Will Molen, Joe Hogge and others.

Lou Poole freighted flour to Roberts and put it on the train. Lou had a team of white horses, he made a daily trip. John Yearsley can be remembered with a white cap, and flour all over his face and clothes, he was the Miller, he was always chewing wheat, he was a young good looking man.

1937--The Menan Grange Co-op when it started was not like it is today. The grange came to Cecil Green and ask him if he would take over the management of it. Lee Hart, John T. Poole, Rulon Beus, Bert Hovis and Floyd Merrill were the first directors of that Co-op. They told Cecil he was to make it work and turned him loose without any money. Cecil called a Utah Refinery and ask them if he could charge some gasoline, and they said yes. He only had a five hundred gallon tank and an old hand pump that you pumped ten gallons up in the glass bowl that he had gallon marks on it. He started out with that pump. He started out on a commission two cents a gallon and all he

could make fixing tires and washing cars. The first month he worked he made twelve dollars. The last month he worked he made eight hundred dollars (the school teachers were only making sixty dollars a month) Cecil worked alone for a couple of years, he couldn't afford to hire anyone, he worked Sundays and worked until twelve O'Clock every night. After he got a little ahead they bought what was called a Tank Wagon storage, so they could take a tank wagon of gasoline, for fourteen cents a gallon and selling it for twenty-eight cents a gallon, but he was only getting two cents, but that was alright, he had a good volume. Clement Green was hired to help Cecil after a few years.

19 January 1915--J. David Larsen, from Ogden, Utah, was in Idaho Falls, Monday, seeking an automobile road across Idaho from Yellowstone Park. No cars are allowed in Yellowstone Part at the present time.

Horace Cherry was a barber he also ran the Pool Hall. Later on there was a barber shop across the street in the old Post Office where Susanna Lawson was post mistress. The post office was built on the west side of the C.A. Smith Mercantile store. Joe Cottle, Harold Clifford, Leonard Berret and Harry Barnes all barbered in that shop, not all together but at different times, Harold Clifford and Joe Cottle were together.

Depression days--In 1929 and early thirties prices went down, Calvin and Cecil Green, tell about them wanting to go to a dance, their father told them to load up enough wheat out of the granary, take it over to John Yearsleys elevator and sell it to him for money, they took over nineteen hundred pounds and that bought two dance tickets, four of five gal. of gas and had enough for a sandwich after the dance and the money was gone. wheat was twenty-five cents a hundred cattle sold for two cents a lb. on the hoof, sheep sold for two cents a lb. on the hoof, Wool was three cents a lb. and potatoes were thirty cents a hundred for No. ones.

1937 & 1938--Menan had many Auctions and Dances while they were building the New Church. Earl Brown brought his best milk cow to the auction

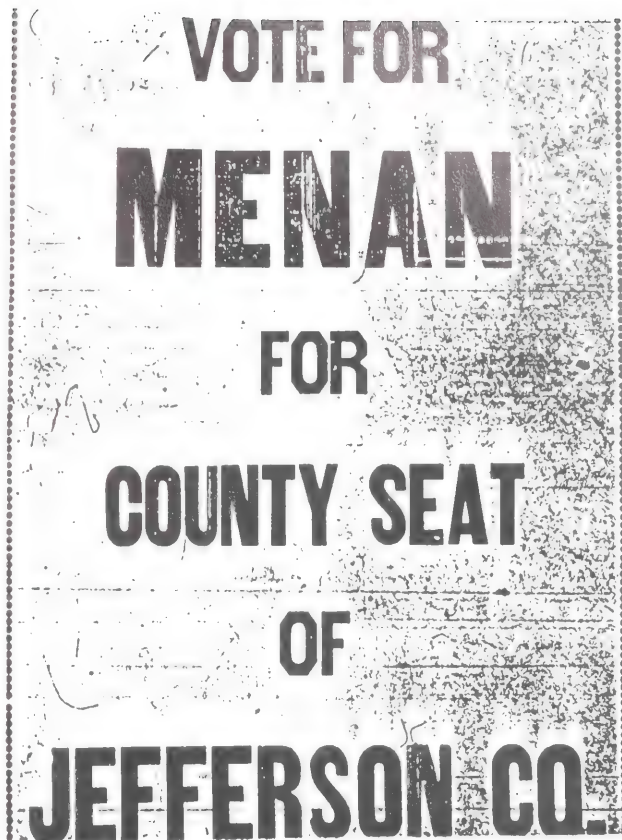
and said "No one is getting this cow unless he pays for it." Well, they couldn't get the bid up to \$250.00 like he said the cow was worth, so he bid the cow back, gave them the check and took the cow home.

One auction Ernest (Ern) Adamson came to the one in charge and said he had some chickens out in his car, so the fellow went out thinking the chickens would have their legs tied, but no, when the door was open out flew chickens. It took a lot of people to chase the chickens all over town, but they finally got them. Ern had pulled that prank on purpose and he laughed all the time they were chasing the chickens.

The jail house was once used for a school room. When Cecil Green was in the second grade, Margaret Berrett was the teacher. The school house was just west of the jail house and it was used for a town hall, while the rock town hall was being built by the WPA. Roy Berrett, Roy Ricketts, Price Jensen put rifle shells in the pot belly stove that was in the school and when they would go off they would make a pimple on the edge of the stove, they would throw a hand full of shells in the stove and run, finally they were expelled for a few days.

1921-1922--There used to be a garage just west of the Watson Pool Hall a Mr. Powell either built it or he bought it, he stored cars in it for the winter, because one couldn't drive cars in the winter. A fire burned this building to the ground. John W. Hart, W.W. Selck, Alvin Green all had new cars stored there. It was a town tragedy. The Powells had several children in school. They took them out of school and left town.

About that time D.T. Tomblison moved his family into the old garage, a little south and east of the C.A. Smiths store. He shoed horses, welding etc., he stayed there several years, then he bought a farm north of Menan, many friends said of him "a better man never lived, he was an honest man and he had a good family."



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 MENAN AND
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 Let Me
 WRITE YOUR INSURANCE
 I have the agency for the
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 Utah and the Home Fire In-
 surance Co. of New York,
C. A. SMITH JR.
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**Confectionery AND Ice Cream
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Two New Brunswick Pool Tables. Best Cigars
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"A Place to Bring The Ladies"

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Farm Loans
 Long or short time
 loans We give first or
 second mortgages at a
 low rate of interest
 See
Z. Ballintyne
 Menan Idaho

A. S. Anderson
 County Surveyor and Licensed State
 Engineer and Real Estate Agent
 I have the best and most productive land on earth for sale on
 easy terms. Good water, and plenty of it. Fortune awaits
 the investor of our rich and fertile lands. Good schools
 churches and railway facilities, and a good people. We ex-
 pect Menan to be the county seat of Jefferson County, and
 we want ten thousand neighbors. Come and examine our
 lands and town property. Farmers, list some of your land
 with me, and make room for more people.
Menan, Idaho

J. H. YEARSLEY
 Notary Public
 Office Menan Milling Co.
 MENAN, IDAHO

J. H. YEARSLEY
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Reliable Merchandise Sold at a Reasonable
price has made our business a Success.

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I have the best and most productive land on earth for sale on
easy terms. Good water, and plenty of it. Fortune awaits
the investor of our rich and fertile lands. Good schools
churches and railway facilities, and a good people. We ex-
pect Menan to be the county seat of Jefferson County, and
we want ten thousand neighbors. Come and examine our
lands and town property. Farmers, list some of your land
with me, and make room for more people.

Menan, - - - Idaho

Menan Milling Co.

The products of this mill
are guaranteed to give per-
fect satisfaction, you to be
the judge, or your money
will be cheerfully refund-
ed. Patronize Home In-

dustry." The best wheat
in the world is raised in
Idaho, and the best flour
is made by us, so why not
buy home products at
home? When in need of
the staff of life, think of the

Menan Milling Company
Menan, : : : Idaho

C. A. SMITH Mercantile Co.

Trade with us and we will both
be Satisfied

A large and complete stock of
Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Dry Goods, Dress Goods,
Hardware; in fact,

Everything that a General Merchandise Store
should carry. Satisfaction guaranteed

MENAN : IDAHO

MENAN THEATRE

You can always enjoy a good
picture here.
An up-to-date Theatre

MENAN GARAGE and Blacksmith Shop

MENAN, IDAHO

1926 POCKET DIRECTORY

and

Booster Guide

of

MENAN IDAHO

A Progressive Town

(Compliments of the Business Men)

Menan is the

Garden Spot

of a Rich

Agricultural County

Distances From Menan

Rexburg	14
St. Anthony	27
Ashton	45
West Yellowstone	110
Rigby	7
Idaho Falls	18
Blackfoot	40
Pocatello	65

Rigby National Bank

Rigby, Idaho

GENERAL BANKING

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Big Enough to Serve You
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Pool Hall, Barber Shop, Confectionery and Soft Drinks. A place to get a good cool drink.

BILLARDS

Menan Market and Confectionery

Where quality and low prices go hand in hand. We have a complete line of fresh and cured meats, candies, confectionery and drugs. A good place to get a cold drink.

Menan Produce Co.

Potatoes, General Produce and

Livestock

E. D. ADAMSON

Menan Town Officials

Wm. Eames.....Chairman
Geo. M. Larson.....Secretary
Nettie M. Bybee.....Treasurer

BOARD

Glen Watson, A. R. Green, Wallace Hayes.

J. T. Hayes & Sons

The Make It Right Store, where
there is no disappointments.
High Quality—Low prices

Menan, Idaho

Menan is located in the beautiful Snake river valley, 65 miles north east of Pocatello and about 85 miles southwest of Yellowstone National Park on the O. S. L. branch out of Ucon, has a population of 300. It has one church, 1 lodge, two schools, one four-year high school and one district school.

This is one of the most productive sections of the country. Last year Menan shipped 100 cars of potatoes which averaged about 200 bushels per acre; 40 cars of wheat; about 6 cars of apples; about 6 cars of oats and about the same of barley; 300 cars of sugar beets; 3 car loads of

pears; about 3 car loads of cabbage and about the same of onions. There was around 2 car loads of poultry raised in this section last year. Poultry is one of the coming industries of this part of the country. This part of Snake river is termed as the garden spot of Idaho. If you are looking for a good place to locate and make money pay a personal visit to Menan, where you will find the garden spot of Idaho and a good clean bunch of American citizens who will be only too glad to show you the valley and answer all your questions regarding the possibilities that exist here. Or you can write to E. D. Adamson or J. T. Hayes for any information desired.

WE'RE ALL BOOSTERS FOR MENAN

Watch this Town and County Grow and Prosper.

You'll Like Menan, Idaho.

IT HAPPENED IN MENAN

One of the unique things in the history of Menan was the Berrett Brothers baseball team. When Will Berrett proposed to Rachel Beach he told her she couldn't have any girls until he had his baseball nine. The first nine of their fifteen children were boys, and his baseball team began.

Their home in Menan had a large lawn in back. They used this lawn for a baseball diamond. They started early in life to play baseball. They saved string to make a ball and used a tree limb for a bat. There was a baseball game on all the time. They would come in from the fields and eat dinner, play ball until it was time to go back to work. Again in the evening they would play baseball.

Mr. Berrett promoted ball playing. He bought gloves and a ball. Saturday afternoon was set aside for this purpose. They didn't work that afternoon.

All the boys played ball for years. Grade School, High School. Ricks College and some at B.Y.U..

Excerpts from old newspapers.

With ten boys all athletically inclined, the Berretts were one of the few baseball teams and probably the only single family baseball squad in the country.

Answering a challenge issue some time ago by a family baseball team in Kansas, W.S. Berrett is ready to send his nine stalworthy sons into battle against any baseball team of boys in America. Mr. Berrett and his ten sons, one being too young to play baseball much, was the team mascot.

Not only are the Berretts ready to play any family baseball team in the nation, but they are willing to oppose all family teams in basketball, track meets or horseshoe pitching. Mr. Berrett is the coach and manager of the family athletics in all their endeavors.

Mr. Berrett is 48 years old and a native of North Ogden, Utah. Mrs. Berrett is a daughter of A.W. Beach, of Salt Lake City, Utah.

And this is not all, the famous Berrett Brothers have five sisters, making a family of fifteen, all of them living at

the present time.

Children and grandchildren of this family have been and are prominent in high school and college teams in South East Idaho. At one time there were athletes on four teams, that were descendants of this family. Will Berrett can be proud of his baseball nine (ten) and their descendants.

Ruth Berrett Packer.

IDAHO BROTHERS ISSUE CHALLENGE
TO ALL ATHLETIC FAMILY IN U.S.

Answering a challenge issued some time ago by a baseball team in Kansas, William S. Berrett is ready to send his nine stalwart sons into battle against any baseball team of brothers in America. Mr. Berrett and his ten sons, one being too young to play baseball much, reside at Menan, Idaho, near Rigby. Not only does Mr. Berrett challenge all families at baseball, but he and his athletes will oppose other athletic families at basketball, horseshoe pitching, or a track meet. The boys of the Berrett family are-- L to R: Wayne, left field; Arthur, shortstop; Don, third base; Bert, right field; Ross, second base; Roy, first base; Ted, catcher; Reed, pitcher. Front: Nell, team mascot; William S. Berrett, father, manager and coach, and Insert, Hy, centerfielder. Hy was absent when photo was snapped.



This is a story that I have heard my grandfather, William Reuben Scott, and my father, Reuben L. Scott, tell many times during the years. My grandfather was called Rube Scott most of his lifetime. He was the town marshal, or constable, of Menan at the time of this story in 1911.

The beginning of the story goes back to the winter of 1910 and 11 when my father was working with Hugh Whitney east of Menan, feeding livestock. Hugh Whitney had saved over six hundred dollars, and he was carrying that cash in his wallet. Dad convinced Whitney that he should put his money in the safe at Bert Smith's general merchandise store in Menan. When Hugh Whitney left Menan awhile later, he was carrying the cash with him.

In Monida, Montana, Hugh Whitney got into a poker game with a bartender and other locals. The game turned out to be a crooked one, and Whitney lost all of

his money. After a night's sleep, Whitney decided to retrieve his lost money, so, he confronted the bartender, held him up, and took back only the money that he had lost. Then Whitney left Monida by boarding the southbound Oregon short-line train. When the train reached Spencer, Idaho, a deputy sheriff came aboard to arrest Whitney. The sheriff disarmed Whitney, but in the scuffle that took place, Whitney recovered his six-gun, and shot the deputy. William Kidd, the conductor on the train, came to the aid of the deputy, and he was shot too. He died later from his wounds.

After Whitney pulled the cord to stop the moving train, he jumped off and went on foot until he came to the McGill ranch near Hamer. At the McGill ranch Whitney shot young McGill, and took his horse. Whitney rode the horse across the lava beds to the north of Menan which crosses the Snake River.

In the meantime, my grandfather, Rube Scott, had been notified that Whitney might try to cross the river at the bridge north of Menan. Grandfather headed out toward the bridge in a horse and buggy. Because it was at dusk, Grandfather decided to park out of sight in the willows at the east side of the road, just north of an intersection called Mosey Clark's Corners. He decided to use his shotgun instead of his rifle because of the failing light. When Grandad heard Whitney's horse approaching, he was standing on the west side of the buggy in the willows. As Whitney drew abreast of Grandad, Grandad yelled, "Halt, in the name of the Law!" His shotgun was leveled at Whitney. Whitney drew his pistol, and shot over his left shoulder toward Grandad's voice, then put the spurs to his horse, turned eastward at the intersection, and was out of sight in a flash. At the same time, Grandad tried to shoot, but the shotgun wouldn't go off, and he didn't know why. So he grabbed his rifle, but Whitney was out of sight by then. Grandad was sure that Whitney had never seen him because of the thick stand of willows, and had shot in the direction of his voice.

When Grandfather felt something warm on his right forearm, he looked down and saw that his trigger finger was laying on the back of his hand with only a

small piece of skin holding it. Later, when the shotgun was examined, they found that Whitney's bullet had hit the trigger guard and taken the guard along with the trigger finger. The trigger guard had saved Grandfather from being shot in the chest, perhaps fatally.

Hugh Witney escaped from the Island, but it never became known how he managed to get away. He was never apprehended. The following September in 1911, Whitney and his brother, Charles, robbed a bank in Cokeville, Wyoming. They got away from that incident without being caught by the Law.

Years later, according to a newspaper story, after Hugh Whitney had died in Canada, his brother, Charles, told how he and brother Hugh had owned and operated ranches in Montana. Because there was nobody left to testify, Charles Whitney was not prosecuted for their misdeeds.

I am David R. Scott, the oldest living grandson of William R. Scott. Grandfather spent his last years among his children in the Sacramento Valley, California. He died there in 1945 at the age of eighty-nine. My father, Rueben L. Scott, has lived in Gridley, California since 1927. He has reached his ninety-ninth birthday and makes his home with his youngest son, Robert.

About the year 1924, while Dad was storing a box of Grandad's possessions at the ranch west of Menan, he came upon a bottle that contained Grandad's trigger finger, preserved in formaldehyde. This bottle with its contents made a lasting impression on all of Grandad's grandchildren. The bottle has vanished, but the story is still told in the family, and the great-grandchildren along with the great-great-grandchildren love to hear about how Hugh Whitney shot off William Reuben's trigger finger.

Station B-U-N-K

In the middle twenties, a family by the name of Carver lived in Menan. They had a son named Lawrence, who was a brilliant fellow when it came to electricity and radios. Adrian Eames had a "hump back" radio in his service station. Lawrence took an old telephone out in

the barn, back of Hyrum Pooles house, and hooked it up to the radio in the service station. It sounded like it was a real program coming over the radio, when they talked into the telephone. The radio was in the service station and the telephone was in the barn about a block away.

Roy Berrett, Jay Molen, Cecil Green and Lawrence Carver were the ones in on this prank. They named their station B-U-N-K operated on fifty thousand motorcycles and located in Bozeman, Montana. They would rattle bottles over the telephone to make people think they were drunk, and they acted drunk and they would sing some of the craziest songs. One day Roy Berrett was singing a song when Hannah Poole came into the service station for some coal oil. She could hear the crazy song on the radio and she said "Who is singing that song?" Adrian said he didn't know. "Well," she said, "I'll not stand for that. I am going to call the sheriff." There would be quite a crowd, who would gather around at nights to listen to the boys rattle bottles, tell jokes, sing songs and just act crazy. Chance Holly, who lived back of the Pool Hall, was listening to them one evening. He jumped up and said, "I am going home and turn my radio off, I don't want my kids to hear this." And he did. Adrian Eames could see things were getting pretty hot and told the boys they had better quit before there was trouble. The boys discontinued their station B-U-N-K.

Taken from the "Outdoor Life" April 1949

CAUGHT IN A WHIRLPOOL

Last summer my brother Calvin and I were fishing Idaho's Teton River in rocky gorge country--a section of the stream that is known for its treacherous, rough water. We had worked our way upstream for perhaps a mile, forded across, and came down the other side. By the time we reached a point about opposite where we had left the car, it was later than we had expected.

Rather than walk all the way back upstream and down again, we decided to try wading the river if we could find a fairly decent place. Upon looking things

over, we found that the only feasible spot for wading the fast, tumbling water was a long, deep riffle which ended abruptly in a swirling, seething whirlpool the size of a small house. This hole was seemingly bottomless, with bubbles and undercurrents sifting throughout. It swirled against a sheer cliff on one side, feathered out into another fast riffle below, and barely touched a gravelly bank on the other shore.

We tried the riffle and found that the water was deeper and swifter than we had thought.

"What'll we do, Calvin?" I asked. "Let's try it anyway. It'll be dark before we can walk clear back up and around."

Remembering previous experiences in fast water, we joined hands, inched into the thigh-deep water, and struggled against the current to hold each other upright.

Too late we discovered that this was impossible. The rocks underfoot were too slick to give us a hold. The current tugged at our boots. Before we knew it the raging water took our feet from under us and we were bobbing along, straight into the boiling eddy. We thought we were goners. The instant we tumbled in over our heads, I felt the panic of sudden death sweeping over me. "We are both goners," I thought. "There's no other way." I felt my muscles refuse to act.

This panic was a paralyzing fear, mostly because everything we had read or heard on the subject led us to believe that we had no chance to swim or to make it to shore. We were both buckled into hip boots, loaded down with fairly heavy clothing, and hampered by creels and other fishing gear. I had heard that hip boots alone would cause a good swimmer to drown once he got into deep water. We were just average swimmers. Surely we had no chance.

I remember thinking all this, along with other things that come to a man on the verge of drowning. But the instinct of self-preservation is strong. I decided not to drown without putting up a fight.

These things happened in an infinitesimal fraction of a second as those icy waters closed over me. Then I was fighting toward the surface, and a strange thing occurred. I found that it was not

hard to stay on the surface! Instead of dragging me down, those boots seemed light and actually buoyant. True, I could not swim prone; I could only stand more or less upright in the water. But the important thing was that I could easily tread water well enough to keep my head above the surface.

When I discovered this, the worst of my hysteria disappeared. I looked around me over the great whirlpool. Yes, there was Calvin, his head bobbing along the same as mine. "Hang on!" I yelled to encourage him.

"Don't...give up!" he gurgled back. "Are you able to swim?" "Some...."

The giant whirlpool was shaped like a saucer, the water on its outer edge raised high and swirling around and around toward the sucking vortex at its center. We had gone twice around, though nearly at the center, when I had an idea.

"Paddle hard!" I shouted. "Dig to the outside! All the way around!"

Calvin had the same notion. Struggling as hard as we could, we kept our heads above water and fought the current toward the outside of the circle, hoping that eventually we'd get near enough to shore so that our feet would touch bottom. Like a Merry-go-round, around and around we went, gaining a foot or two at each revolution. Calvin was farther out than I was--and, oddly, still clinging to his fly rod. Such grim courage gave me added strength--and that fly rod was actually the thing that saved my life.

After what seemed like an eternity, I heard Calvin's triumphant yell: "Hang on! I'll get you!"

I looked across to the far side of the whirlpool. There Calvin stopped for an instant in the water, caught his feet again, and dragged himself on hands and knees up the gravelly bank. He'd made it, thank God!

Barely pausing, Calvin began stripping line from the dripping reel. In a great cast he laid the line out across the whirlpool. Once, twice--then I caught it in my fingers. Never has anything felt so good to me as that tiny thread.

As the whirlpool swung me in toward the gravelly bank, Calvin put all the pressure he dared on the line, relaxing as I spun on around toward the bluff. I kept

up my fighting outward against the current. Inch by inch we gained. It was like playing some huge fish. Eventually the added pull of the line took effect. I felt good, solid rocks beneath my dragging boots!

Since then, we've spent many an hour living again the tense moments of that near tragedy. I've reached one conclusion about it:

No man should deliberately court danger in treacherous water. But if he accidentally tumbles in with rubber boots on, he doesn't need to drown. It's no harder to tread water in waders than it is without them. It's the panic of thinking he's certain to drown that paralyzes a person into doing it...

Cecil Green

THE HONEYMOON COTTAGE

The little log cabin, located about 1/2 mile west of Menan, Idaho, was built somewhere around the turn of the century, by a man named Bartlett. Several were contacted and their information we hope is correct.

I'm sure it has seen many a hard and cold winter. If the logs could speak what a story they could tell. Just one room with a dirt floor and a path leading to a small relief station out back. One with a cold seat and a Sears catalog. In the year 1926 it was bought by Wm. Berrett and family. Another home had been built near by, where most of the living was done. This was a 4 room and basement home and still stands today, although remodeled and added upon. The first ones using this little cabin, as far as we can find out, was Bert and Wanda Berrett. They built a floor to help a couple just starting life together to have it a little easier. Two children were born to them while living here.

The farm changed owners and renters several times. Theo Gneiting and the Purcells lived here for a while. In 1937 it was purchased by Heber Hammon and Sons, from a college back east. How this became their property is not known. The first winter this little cabin was their home, as Purcells lived in the big house and didn't move out until spring. The one room wasn't large enough for Heber, Sarah

and 4 kids, so a tent was pitched out on the lawn as a bedroom for Glenn and Wilford.

After the Folks moved into the big house the little cabin was vacant for a while. During this time it was lined with plywood to make it warmer, a cabinet was also built in. Even later water was run from the other house. But it still kept the path outside.

This was known as our honeymoon cabin. Glenn and Ethel Hammon lived in it for a while. Wilford and Beth Hammon also used it. Lynn and Jean Barrow and children made it their home.

Kent Morgenegg had the misfortune of losing everything in a fire in Menan. This house was donated to them as a refuge until they moved to California. Russell and Karen Hammon Morris lived there for a while also. It was used as a labor house for many years. A Spanish fellow by the name of Cruz Garcia from Texas would come each fall and use it for himself and his family while he furnished a crew to work in the potato harvest.

The last few years it has been used mostly as a storage place by Milt and Stella Hammon. It became part of the Beck farm when it was purchased by Clyde Beck.

Although weatherbeaten and changed by the years it still stands as a reminder of days gone by and the people we owe so much to.

Milton Hammon



THE OUT-DOOR PRIVY

In the early days we didn't have plumbing. We did have a little house at the end of the path. In the summer it wasn't too bad except when you started back to the house and it was dark and a coyote decided to let out a lonesome howl. And sometimes the black birds would dive down at you.

Back to the outdoor privy, outhouse, wooden powder room or whatever. It took some thought a little postponing and a lot of courage to hurry up to that little house on cold winter mornings or winter nights. I remember watching the moon come through the trees from the open door of our old out door privy. It was a beautiful harvest moon. In this old privy a wooden box nailed to the wall to hold paper. Sometimes the newspaper would find its way there, but usually it was last years Montgomery Ward Catalog. Those catalog pages couldn't compare to our bathroom tissue. Especially those colored pages.

Gwen Fillmore



The year was 1928 and things were going along well but nothing really to look forward to except the election of a Mayor and Counsel. Wes Eames had been the mayor for a number of years and was running again unopposed. Dad and some of his friends decided it was time for a change. Fred Knapp agreed to run on a write in ballot. He won the election. Mayor Knapp called a counsel and most people showed up. The city building was a small cut stone building with an unused basement jail, which was too small to hold the crowd, so the meeting was moved to the town hall. The mayor called the meeting to order very formally and told the people that the town was broke and owed Utah Power one hundred dollars for the one street light that had not been paid for some time. After much discussion it voted to turn the light off until the bill was paid. The next order of business was how to pay the bill. The Mayor suggested a box supper provided by the ladies and auctioned off to the men and the highest bidder would eat with lady who made the basket. The ladies had some fancy goodies and the men did their part. After the supper, everyone danced and the street light shone on.

James Ball

THE UNIQUE MENAN BUTTES

A national geologic survey map has been made of the Menan Buttes. This map has been used more than any other geologic map in the world for volcanic studies.

The Menan Buttes are very unique about their formation and shape. During the past few years the north Butte has been made a national monument, like Craters of the Moon. Not all of it, just parts that were available. The south Butte is not included because it is privately owned.

By the Menan Buttes the Snake River begins. Henry's Fork comes in from the north, the South Fork comes in from the Palisades and Jackson area and join at the southeast corner of the Butte, this forming the Snake River. There are no forks from there on. The high area between the north and south Butte is also a crater, similar to the others, but is much older.

The geologist think that originally the Henry's Fork came down north of there and the South Fork came on the other side. Then a volcano developed in that area, erupting right in the river channel. When the lava hit the water of the river, it quickly coiled causing it to be explosive, blowing rocks into the air and as they came down they formed the sides of the crater. This area is called "Red Rock". This formation is not black like the rest of the area. Mud and rocks were mixed into the formation from the bottom of the river. Chunks of mud the size of ones head were mixed with rocks from the river channel. Various people who have explored the area have commented and wondered how those rocks got on the top of the Buttes.

The age of the Buttes are not accurately known but Geologists feel they are at least a thousand to two thousand years old.

The erosion has been limited because of weather conditions in the area. Dry conditions prevented them from becoming rain soaked and eroding away rapidly.

A certain area by the edge of the river was developed into a quarry during the early years of the pioneers settling on the Island. Many houses and commercial buildings were built in Menan and the upper Snake River Valley from the rock and most are still standing today. Many from 50 to 75 years old.

The Menan Townhall, Church, Jailhouse, Bank, and Grade School and many individual houses were built with that rock in the early pioneer days when the area was being developed. After the rock was quarried from the Butte it had to be ferried to the Island in Menan as there were no bridges across the river.

The Buttes have always been a landmark. They can be easily seen from other mountainous areas around the country.

Early travelers used the Buttes to gauge their locations. During the time when the Indians roamed the land, they would put their horses grazing in the low areas of the crater where grass grew while they did their fishing in the river.

In more recent years, natives have used the Buttes also for grazing purposes.

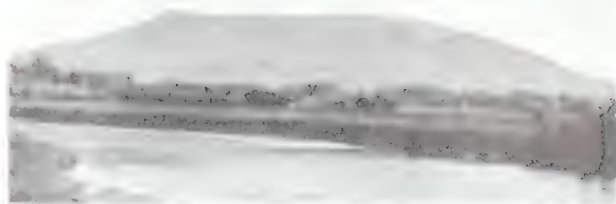
The powdery substance from the volcanoes was called tachilite. Another

type which is more solid and glasslike is called obsidion. Tachilite was used by the Indians for making arrowheads, and is also used today for insulation as well as mixing with cement to form cinder blocks.

The Indians made sign writings on the Buttes which have been marred and disfigured making them difficult to see.

The Annis Butte is older than the others. It's position is on the edge of the Dry Bed. Shortly after it was formed from volcanic action, the Lewisville Knolls were also formed, damming the Snake River and forming a lake. This covered much of the land between Roberts, Lewisville, and Menan at one time. The water from this lake formed around the Annis Butte eroding three fourths of it away. That material was scattered in the river and throughout the land in that area. Deposits of it near Roberts are used for black sand in cement work.

Materials taken from a lecture given by Chas. Henry, Rigby, Idaho.



North Menan Butte



South Menan Butte

MENAN BUTTES

by Louis Clements

As a young man in High School, I heard of a treasure supposedly buried in the "Rustler's Corral" on the south side of the larger butte. This larger of the two volcanic cones was used by cattle rustlers to hold their herds until pursuit died down. Then they could move the herd eastward into Wyoming to sell them or if they had come from that direction, westward further in Idaho for sale.

On the south side of the northern, larger butte there is a small natural corral with a small gate. One could have kept a sizeable herd completely hidden from view.

My understanding of the story is that you could stretch a string from four different prominent points inside this small corral to connect with each other. Where they make an X there is supposed to be a buried treasure.

The corral is formed by lava. Erosion and dust have placed a silt covering on the bottom that is in some places several feet deep. A metal detector would find the residue of many a scout camp with buried cans.

RIGBY STAR

Robert Watson took a trip to Lorenzo Monday last week, as he was coming down the North side of the Annis Butte, the team started out for a little stunt, so the driver thought he would give them all the run they wanted. He grabbed the whip and just then the single tree came off and let the tongue down, it went under the fence and Robert and wagon went into the air, when it came down Watson was under it and he would have been there yet if parties had not rescued him.

THE POST OFFICE WINDOW

by Thelma Watson

I was putting things into place and getting ready to lock up after my first day of Post Office service, when J.L. Hayes came to the window. He asked how the day had gone, and listened as I told him of my blunders then he said "you won't stay in this job long, it is hard work and the people here are hard to please."

At the end of my first Christmas rush, when I felt like I couldn't do another thing--a neat little grey haired lady, Addie Yearsley came to the window, and she said you have given us such nice service the past year, will you accept this little gift and she handed me a hanky with a tatted edge, looked like a million dollars to me. I can see her yet in that Black velvet short cape in the winter, and a lovely white shawl in summer.

I remember Fred Rottweiler trying to teach me to say, "No Mail", in his native tongue. I never did get it just right.

I remember Jim Molen always called me "Mary Sunshine". Joe Hadley always called me Glendora, and I called him Josephine.

I remember a kindly man. Will Eames, he only had one arm. I often typed his business letters. He loaned me the money to buy the first and only Post Office building I ever owned. When he became County commissioner he often stopped by the Post Office for me to tie his tie and shoes. I was always glad to have a chance to repay his kindness to me.

I remember Mrs. Sellers and her sharp tongue. One day she came for some stamps and I had stepped out to the Bath Room. When I returned she was waiting, and said "Where have you been? I told her and also remarked if she would stop I would." She went out and banged the door so hard it almost took the end out of the building. Didn't see her for a long time. Then one day she came in and asked me why I took \$5.00 out of the envelope she had sent to a music company in Idaho Falls. I assured her I didn't do it, but she said she put it in the letter, and it wasn't there when it reached the company. I invited her to sit and watch me take care of the mail anytime she would like, that I had nothing to hide. She did a lot of times, then one day she came in and said you know they have learned that book keeper for the music company has been taking money. Now I know you didn't take that \$5.00. I didn't want to like you, but somehow I do, I really do. I apologize, I'm so glad to learn that it wasn't you. From then on we were very good friends.

I remember a Mexican man trying to make me understand that he wanted an air mail envelope, after several trys, he just stood back a ways from the window, tapped his letter, then made a buzzing sound and pointed up. As the years went by I became more understanding, I could most always understand them and what they wanted, though I never learned the language. I remember one Mexican woman who was trying so hard to learn our language. She said to me ah--this language pants-slacks-britches--all same thing.

I remember Wiley McMurtrey always quoting from the bible, so I kept one near at hand, tried to trip him up but never could.

I remember Robbie Green, and Guy Fife and their friendly arguments, Robbie always told Guy his bulldurham cigarettes would kill him. Guys reply was "I'll live to plant skunk grass all over you." I remember one time before Robbie had a chance to say a word Guy said to Robbie "I had a dream last night, I dreamed I died and went to heaven, you know what I saw--No--Well I saw a whole field of Bull Durham." Then they laughed and went out and stood awhile by the bridge in friendly visiting.

I remember sad times too, when George and Ada Cherry came many times for a letter that didn't come. The same with Frank and Ida Dodd. Charles and Florence Hardy.

I remember getting the papers filled out for Martha Bailey to visit the grave side of her son Andrew killed in World War One. I also remember her love for the mail, all the letters she wrote to boys during World War Two.

I remember Minnie Livermore, and how faithful she came each month to send her monthly payments if she owed a bill. And how happy she was when she mailed the last one.

I remember all the missionary packages and letters from loving parents to sons and daughters far away. Some of the beautiful faith promoting things they told me.

I remember Ole Hansen's first trip to the Post Office when he came home from his mission, and how pleasant he was. It was then I discovered Ole was the man

who had delivered cabbage etc. to our home in Rigby.

I remember Joe Hogge always wanted to make a bet with me, baseball games, prize fights etc. Then one day I bet him. It was on the Gene Tunney--Jack Demsey fight, I bet on Tunney and won.

I remember the boys coming home from the service after World War two, and how glad I was to see them. Men now, boys when they left. Many had played pranks on me. Like hanging a fake spider on a thread where I would be sure to walk into it.

I remember Etta Cherry coming across the street on a hot summer day with a pitcher of Ice cold lemon ade.

Lot of other things, like Christmas rushed-bond sales. Etc. but for now this will do.

I am glad I live in a little town,
Where the trees meet over the street.
And you wave your hand or say "Hello"
to everyone you meet.

I like to stop for a moment,
Outside the grocery store
And hear the kindly gossip,
That folks are moving in next door.
For life is interwoven,
With the friends you learn to know,
And you feel their joys and sorrows
As they daily come and go.
So I'm glad to live in this little town,
And I don't care to roam,
For every house in this little town,
Is more than a house, its a home.

It was Easter. A group of young people from Menan packed their lunch and walked over to the Menan Buttes on an outing. They crossed the river in a row boat holding onto a cable that had been strung across the river. Bert Tanner was in charge of the boat and the cable. They all crossed the river in safety. Some boys from Centerville (Bybee), on horseback appeared on the south side of the river where they had just left. Serreta Green and Mary Green wanted to go back across the river. Emma Olaveson wanted to go too but Mary said "don't go" and she didn't. They talked one of the boys into taking them. They got way out into the river and the boat tipped over. The water was high and swift. There were trees and large pieces of wood coming down the river. They had their arms across the

cable and they hung on. The boy tried to pass the girls and work himself back to shore. Bert Tanner went out in another boat and rescued them. They were really bruised under their arms and on their chests from hanging onto this cable in the swift water.

They were taken into the Bert Tanner home where the girls were put to bed to get warm while their clothes dried.

In all the excitement they lost their lunches. There were a lot of pigs running loose and this is where their lunches went.

It was a frightened group of girls and boys that crossed back across the river, later in the day, to return to their home.

Mary Olaveson Martin

The two o'clock, Sunday afternoon, Sacrament services were being held in the Rock Church. It was warm and stuffy in the building so the door had been opened a little way. A thunder storm came up. Sacrament Meeting was over. Ted Berrett was the first one through the door. He was standing on the concrete steps just through the door. Lightening came with a clap of thunder right behind it. Ted said it felt like someone had hit him on the head. It didn't really hurt him. He heard a noise. He turned in time to see three girls fall to the floor. They were Blanch Polson, Joan Lott and Evelyn Green. These girls were standing under the wires that held the curtains up, that were used to divide the classes from one another. The floor, where they were standing, was wet from the rain that came through the open door.

The girls all came to in a very short time except Evelyn Green. They worked quite awhile to revive her.

William Theadore Berrett

Don and Bert took mother up to the Ida Dodd residence. Instead of coming home they drove east on Main Street. They met Paul and Carl Rottweiler riding west on a white horse. Paul got off the horse and into the buggy with Don. Bert got out of the buggy and onto the horse with Carl. They decided to race. They came down main street traveling west. They turned north on Broadway. Just south of the jail house there was a little ditch. It had overflowed it's banks. The

gutter was wet and rough. The horse fell down in this mud and water. As it was getting up it tromped on Bert's chest. They took Bert south to first South Street and a little west to the home of Dr. Moody. He was put to bed. This was about seven o'clock in the evening. He remained unconscious until four o'clock the next morning. Dad remained with him through the night. When he regained consciousness dad took him home.

The Art Bailey family brought little bantam fighting chickens with them when they came from Virginia to Menan.

PRECIOUS MEMORIES OF MY CHILDHOOD

By Afton Poole Green
3 January 1986

I feel such a deep sense of gratitude, love and respect for my wonderful parents. Thinking of them when they first came to the valley, grubbing sage brush, helping each other build a place to live in, sharing everything in order to live. Then the band father played in for the fourth of July, the Organ Mother played chords on for the dances that lasted all night.

Some things stand out in ones mind so clearly, how well I remember the old Black Rock Church, my father helped quarry the rock and haul it from over across the river and helped build the church, then the two big pot bellied stoves one on each side. We lived close so every Sunday morning Father would chop the wood and have a fire going, the Stoves would be just red hot in order to heat the Church, remember Will Stephens was one of the first Bishops and how he appreciated Father having it always warm for them when they got there. Wires were put up in the church and curtains were put on them to separate the classes, it was such fun to try and hear what the teacher was saying in the other classes.

Father (Lewis Henry Poole) would take his sleigh or wagon and gather the tithing, I can just see those boxes or baskets with a dozen or so eggs in them, chickens their legs tied so they couldn't fly out, sacks with a little grain in them, a chopped armful of wood, a bottle of fruit etc.

A testimony of the Gospel was woven into our lives by the service and honesty of our parents. Father raised such a beautiful garden and vegetables were washed and taken to every little widow in Menan along with some of Mother's (Hannah Dudley Ellsworth Poole) baking powder biscuits just no one could make biscuits like Mother, an inch and a half high and golden brown, no one ever came to my parents home and left hungry. I remember Altha Smith came with her husband Paul Bradbury, Mother had them stay for dinner with all the delicious vegetables from Fathers garden hot biscuits and when they left a box was ready for them to take home, Paul took their hands and said Aunt Hannah and Uncle Lew "You are the salt of the earth".

Father had a big gray team of horses named Mert and Knubbs. It was so wonderful to ride on the hay rack up to Fathers farm over on the river Butte road and east up by Roy Wrights place, would bring the threshers back to our home across from the church, we would have big tubs of water ready with soap and towels outside so they could wash before they all came in for dinner. Later hauled grain on a wagon with a box piled so high, Father would be sitting on top and it seemed he would surely fall. He would go to Idaho Falls and sell what he could for twenty five cents a sack, would sleep under the wagon and then go on to Blackfoot the next day and sell the rest. Sometimes he would bring one pair of shoes home or one yard of pretty cloth. Sometimes my brother Harry would go with him.

Mother made us little white dresses from bleached flour sacks, I remember one had a belt of braided something with tassels, surely it must of come from Uncle Bert Smiths mercantile store. We would wear them to the fourth of July celebration and maybe we could each have a quarter to spend, but then that would buy and Ice Cream Cone, a candy bar and some licorice and a chance on something else.

I remember how folks came from all over to get salve Mother made, especially Adrain Eames always came, he would try to give mother a quarter for a stick of it but she would never take money for it, he would say "Aunt Hannah how do you get the stuff to make all this salve you give

away?" she would manage somehow. I would like to tell of two times that Mother used the salve, she never questioned if she could do it, she just did it with faith and prayers. My brother Walter had been playing up in the loft of the barn, father kept his hand plow down along the barn turned upside down with the plow shares up to keep them clean so they would not rust. Walt fell out and on to the blade on the back part of the big part of his leg below the hip, it just cut the size of the blade a half of diamond shaped five to four inches long and wide, we ran screaming to Mother, she grabbed part of a white sheet the fire shovel and ran down our potato cellar getting the clean damp earth from the side of the cellar putting some between the sheet ran to Walt pulled his overalls off and laid that cool earth over that flesh that had raised out, they called it proud flesh, she left that on until it had taken all the swelling out. It bled very little, in the meantime she ran to the house melting the salve over heat from the stove and spreading it on a piece of white sheet, we watched her as she lovingly took that plaster of warm salve and gently pulled that wound in place and Walt quit crying, after that every day that plaster was soaked off and a clean one put on, it didn't even leave a scar you could see, she never even thought of getting a Doctor.

Again Esther's son Kent had tipped a gasoline lantern over in the garage, trying to put the fire out it caught on one leg of his overalls burning the back part of his leg real bad before they could get it out, of course they were so excited they just put him in the car and rushed him to the hospital, Dr. Hatch was his doctor. He treated him for one month and said "I will have to graft skin from your hip before this will heal." Then Kent went to his grandmother Poole and said "Grandma I won't let them do this can't you help me?" I remember mother saying "Kent why didn't you come to me when you first did this, it would have been all healed, if you want me to help you, you must do just as I tell you and not go back to the Doctor". Kent said "I will Grandma". She put her big copper boiler on the stove with water in it and heated it real hot, father helped her lift it off the stove. She and Kent put his hole leg in water as hot as he

could stand it, she kept adding hot water of course this was to kill infection. This went on for two weeks, after each soaking a big plaster of salve was put on and his leg bandaged so he could get around. No one would believe the pus etc. that salve drew out and wouldn't let it heal until that was all clean. We watched that start healing from the sides and heal so nice. Kent said he had no scars. Mother made four or five batches at a time.

These were the big things, hundreds of cuts, slivers and steel drawn out of fingers, how many painful burns she has helped with. As soon as the salve was on you could stop crying. Seemed it was just something so healing and special, I remember in church history when the mob shot off a little boys hip, they said ashes and the pine gum from the fir trees were put in the wound, this was at Hahns Mill. This salve has Balsam of fir in it. It has been such a blessing to all our families and folks far and near.

Father would hook up the big gray team to either the sleigh or white topped buggy so Mother could drive to Rexburg to see her Mother or sisters and families, when we arrived home before dark Father would be by the gate waiting, glad we were safe and caring for the horses.

My brother Rome, everyone called him "Jerry" had a beautiful white team of horses. Never will I forget, he would bob their tails put sleigh bells on, in the evening he would go up east of town, Menan, anyone who wanted to go to the dance at Lewisville would be ready. By the time he got through Menan, the sleigh was loaded, everyone singing and oh the good times we had at the dances. As we came back he would stop at Carlos Bittons little cafe for the best pie etc. Rome named those beautiful white horses "Tom and Jerry".

In front of Horace Cherry Pool Hall across from the store, two or three teams would be whirling they had to be in perfect rhythm or they would have wrecked, also remember two or three spills we had on the canal bank full of snow. So many times he would bring friends home after the dance, Mother would let them go kill chickens to fry, she would come out in her robe and make those licious baking powder biscuits for them, they would roll up the carpet and dance

while the chickens were frying, seemed they were all so good to help and never left till the dishes were done and everything cleaned up.

My brother Harry played saxophone in an orchestra and I would coax him to let me go with him. I remember so well of him letting me go to Shelley with him. The car was a Ford with curtains that rolled up and down, can you imagine him letting me do this? Harry worked at Rexburg and went to Ricks College so we don't remember when he was home very much.

My younger brother Walt loved horses and would break them for people to ride, he would let me go with him and once we went clear out to Hamer where Uncle Ace Ellsworth and Aunt Emily lived. He had the horse he was breaking tied to his saddle horn and I rode him. I was so happy for him and proud of him. He and his wife Dora officiated in the Temple and before he passed away he could fill every assignment in the temple.

My four wonderful sisters and I have truly enjoyed each other helping, laughing and crying together, raising our families as best we could and enjoying being together with our fine husbands. We have always lived close and thats such a blessing.

It was the spring of 1930, that Henry E. And his wife Roszina Hinckley and eight children moved to the Sugar Company farm on the Lewisville-Menan road, south and west of Menan at Midway. There were three houses together. On this farm was an old Sugar Company storage building. At that time we used it for cutting potatoes for planting and we used this old building for entertainment.

The farm was divided by the road and railroad. Across the tracks was what we called the old dry bed, a large stream of water which left the Snake River and came down to Menan and into the farm close to where Ackermans now live. It divided just past the farm and made an island there. My father, Henry Hinckley, and Melvin Luke and families, built a swinging bridge across it. There was a deep hole not far from the bridge and my father built a diving board which was enjoyed by many young people.

The island has been changed since and the Dry Bed into one stream. It is now farmed by the Ball Brothers.

My brother and sisters who lived there are: Ira Thomas Hinckley--died 6 Sept 1955, Lois Roose--Moreland, Idaho, Reed E.---died 25 Oct 1940, Bud Henry--Pocatello, Idaho, Elizabeth Swenson, Seattle, Wash., LaMon Wolf, Idaho Falls, Idaho, Violet Walke--died 24 Sept 1985, Guy--Annis, Idaho.

Our days in Menan were happy, wonderful days.

La Mon Woolf

BROTHERS OF THE BRUSH

Handsome Gentlemen from generations past? No, just three young men from Menan who toured Idaho and Montana for seventy four days Via horseback without benefit of a razor. The three left to right, Cecil Eames, 24, Duane Green 24, and Marvin Green, 26, all unmarried, started from Menan riding up to West Yellowstone, backtracking around Henry's Lake, rode up to Ennis, Cliff Lake and Hidden Lake in Montana. They arrived in Ennis on 4 July and rode in the Parade. The three were photographed in every little hamlet as the three bearded cowboys. They worked in the hay fields near Bozeman, Montana, for about five weeks then made the leisurely trip home through Galitin Valley. The horseman reported seeing many wild animals including a large herd of cow Elk with twenty or twenty five calves with them. The heavy beards were removed on their return but the three would like to repeat this vacation again.

Post Register

BROTHERS OF THE BRUSH



OUR QUEST FOR GOLD

When the W.S. Berrett family bought the house on the corner of Main Street and Broadway in 1909, written into the contract was a clause which said that this family could come onto this place and dig for a can of gold that had been hidden and not found. The man who hid the gold had died without telling anyone where he had hidden it. For many years they did come, with a shovel, and would dig through our yards trying to find the gold. We sisters and brothers spent many hours digging around the trunks of trees, under the house, in the cellars and any other place where we thought it might be hidden. People quit coming and we supposed it had been found.



When James Dougan came to the farm in Menan, he brought a forge, an anvil, and other blacksmithing equipment and set up a makeshift "shop" in a grove of hawthorne trees. It could have been said, "Under the spreading hawthorne tree, the village smithy stands." He truly became the village blacksmith, but he did not shoe horses. His specialty was making new parts or mending old ones of different types of machinery. No one, who needed a repair, was turned away, wheather he had money or not. He did so much work for George Eames that he was given one of the first log houses built on the island to use as a shop. The structure, about 12' x 15' was taken apart log by log and reassembled, complete with dirt roof, on the slough bank south of the hawthorne

grove. The forge, anvil, drill press, etc., were to be used there for the next forty years.

James worked at his blacksmith shop until he died on the farm in 1949 at the age of eighty. His son, Jim, did not pursue the blacksmith trade, and the old shop fell to ruin.



This group of girls were in the ALL GIRLS DANCE in the Dance Festival in Salt Lake City in June 1954. Leona Purcell, Grace Tucker and Beulah Mobley chaperoned them there. The colors were pink, yellow and light aqua. With net over skirts.

From left to right;

Marie Purcell, Dorothy Hunting, Lois Purcell, Diane Ransom, Joanne Helm, Sharon Gunderson, Thurla Mobley, Wilma Hunting, Joy Parmer, Arlene Berrett, Sheila Green and Betty Mobley in their costumes. Taken in front of Charlie and Audry Hunting home that fall.

MIDWAY PRISONER OF WAR CAMP

100,000 German prisoners of war were transported to the U.S. for the purpose of alleviating the burden on American Forces in Europe. By transferring prisoners to this country it provided a working labor

force of approximately 325,000 German Prisoners in the continental U.S. by June 1945.

The Midway Camp site, in Menan, was approved by the Army. The Sugar Factory building at Midway was to be used. It is a tall two story building. This building had to be renovated. Work was started immediately, new windows, partitions and etc.. The upstairs was to be used as a kitchen for enlisted mens sleeping quarters. The down stairs was used as a kitchen and officers use.

A building was brought from Mountain Home. It was one hundred twenty feet long and twenty feet wide. A.T. was added to one end which was fifty by twenty feet. This was a kitchen and dining room for four hundred and twenty five prisoners of war.

Sixty eight tent floors were constructed and additional cesspools, shower rooms were built. J.A. Durry was in charge of the camp construction. L.M. Williams was county agent of Jefferson County and Wilford Taylor of Lewisville was chairman of the county Labor Association.

The Germans were to be allocated in crews of twenty men for each 300 acres of crop. Prisoners were employed in units of twelve to twenty-four under military guard. Thirteen men were occupied with camp work. The prisoners were from various units of the German Army. Some were paratroopers, Panzers, SS and some were from the elite guard.

Farmers who employed the prisoners, paid the Army the prevailing wage. The Army in turn clothed and fed the prisoners and gave them ten cents an hour or eighty cents a day in coupons which the prisoners could use to purchase needed articles at the Army commissary or they could save their coupons and turn them in for money.

The prisoners were fed on Army rations, together with food donated by various farmers.

Prisoners helped in the potato fields, and beet fields. they stayed five weeks. Guards were always present with a rifle.

The U.S. officers and guards lived in the two story Sugar Factory building. The prisoners were in tents in the same location. German writing is still on the

wall. This unique building has housed Phillippino, and Mexican farm laborers. It has also been a chinchilla and mink farm.



Sugar Factory house in Menan. U.S. Officers were housed here during the stay of the German Prisoner of War.



Tents for Prisoners of War. Kitchen and dining room on right.



COONING THE CABLE

Ⓒ BISHOP WILLIAM N. STEPHENS, of Menan Ward, had attended a successful quarterly conference at Rexburg, and was returning home in his whitetop, with Heber J. Grant of the quorum of the twelve and others. This was during the nineties. They reached a point below the forks

of Snake River only to discover that the ferry was on the opposite side. They were rather confused, especially after calling lustily to the ferryman, who lived beyond a bluff on the far side.

Finally Dick Jordan suggested to Bishop Stephens: "Let's me and you coon the cable."

"All right," agreed the bishop.

Obtaining a plank, they looped a rope over the cable and around each end of the plank. Dick mounted the front end and Bishop Stephens the rear, and they proceeded to coon over that roaring torrent, which was at least a quarter of a mile wide. The river was booming with the spring flood waters. As they reached the middle, Dick became as limp as death. "Bill," said he, "I'm all in. I can't budge another inch. I'm going to die right now," and he quit his job there and then.

"You'll do nothing of the kind," rebuked the bishop. "You're a nice one, to get me out here like this, to kill yourself as well as me. Say! What kind of a man are you?" A short pause ensued. "Say!" resumed the bishop, "you're a white-livered, no-account, good-for-nothing old lubber! I thought you were as good as your word. But I am forced to change my mind. What's the matter with you?" This reprimand was uttered in the most scathing manner in which the bishop could put it. He knew if he could provoke Dick to anger, all would be well. Another

OUT OF THE ROCKIES

shot of sarcasm was in the offing, when suddenly Dick became aroused at being bawled out so. That fellow renewed his courage and worked like mad until the far side was reached.

Jumping down he made for the bishop and snarled: "I've a mind to lick the stuffin' out o' yuh, right here."

"The thunder you will!" sneered the bishop, looking disgusted. Then his companion began laughing hysterically.

At all events, they managed to get the ferry across, when Elder Heber J. Grant asked: "What happened out there to you fellows, when you stopped so long over the middle of that rushing, mighty torrent?"

Bishop Stephens nudged Dick and suggested: "Tell him about it, Dick."

That was different. He didn't relish exposing his foolhardiness like that.

Brother Grant then observed: "I expected any minute to see both of you take a sudden plunge into the surging current below. If ever I prayed earnestly, in my life, it was then. The first thing I knew you had resumed your task and here we are."



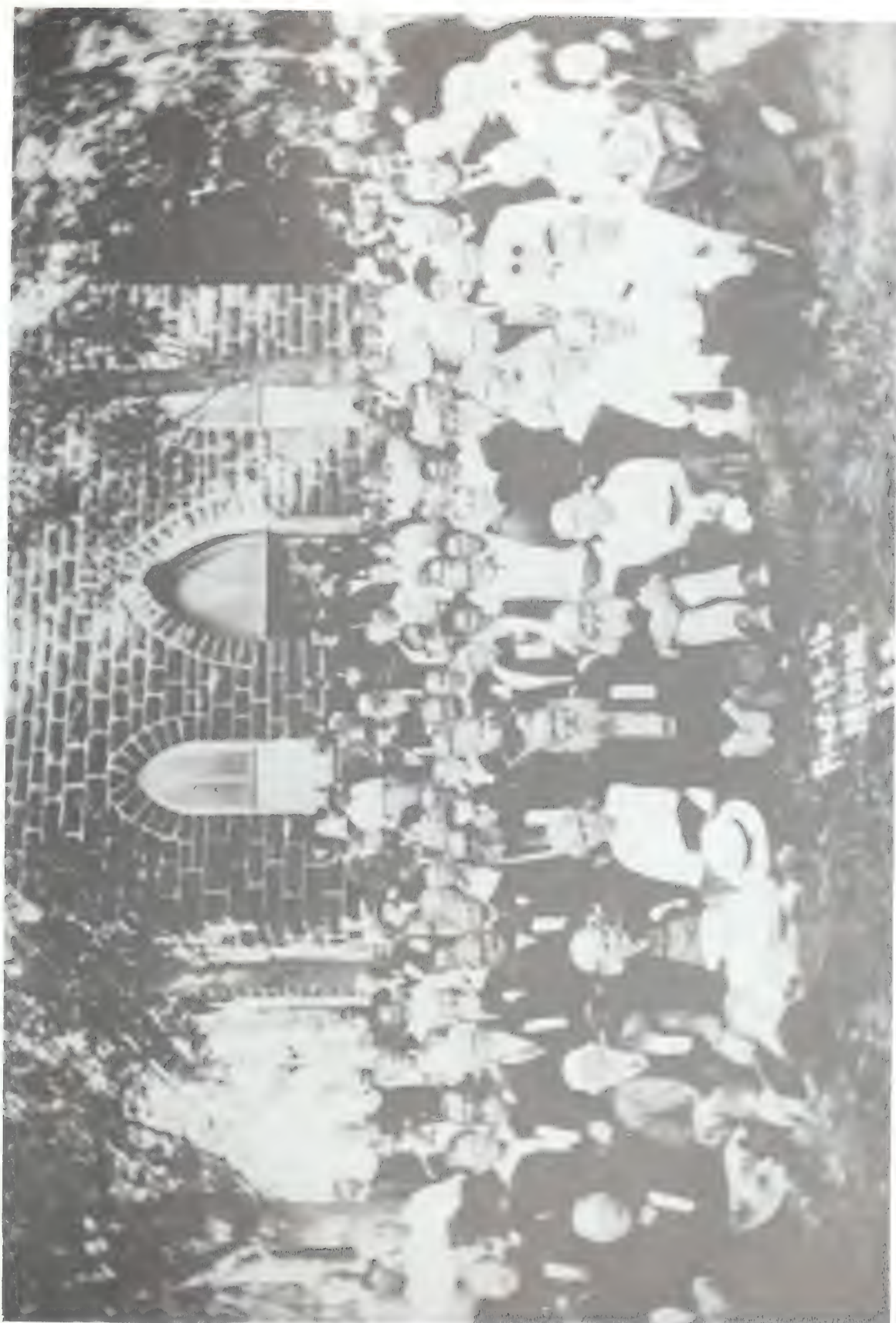
NOT ONLY to say the right thing at the right place, but far more difficult, to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment — Salu



Menan Ward Banquet about 1931.

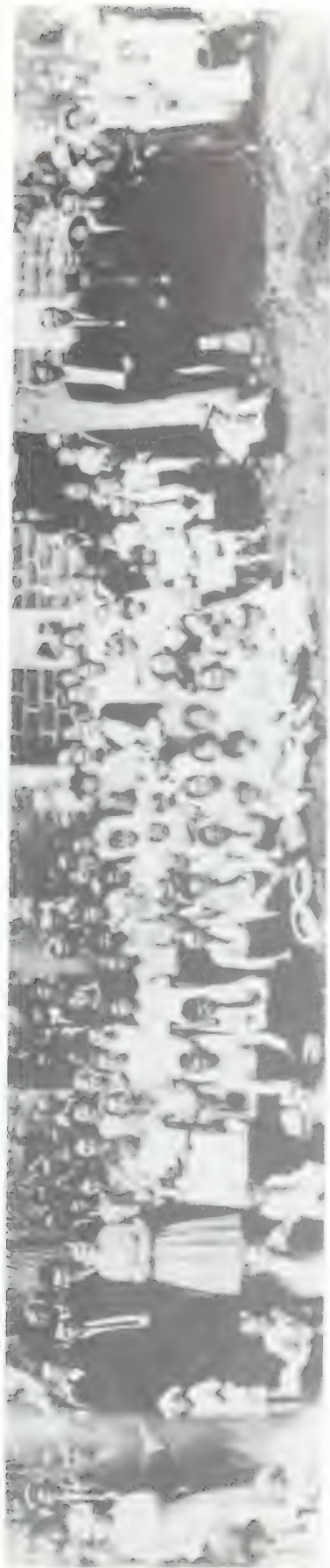


Menan Banquet about 1928.



Old Folks party 15 August 1916. Menan
Rock Church in back.





Back row, L-R: Alden Larsen, Jim Olaveson,----, Ralph Andrew, Orson Raymond, Been Shippen, Seymour Green, Floyd Merrill, Ren Green, Alvin Green, Milton Raymond, Gilbert Green, Roe Green, Carl Olaveson, Oscar Green, Alanzo Casper, Ole Hansen and child,---, Floette Green, Dora Green, Clara Beilson and baby, Enock Youngstrom, Mrs. Will Merrill and child, William S. Berrett, Steve Livermore, Alba Berrett, Mrs. Alonzo Casper, Lola Jones, Addie Jensen, Sarah Ann Hawker Green, Edith Green, Thelma Jensen, Rhoda Neilson, Bertha Neilsen, Zina Richardson, Zelda Lawson, Therold Nichols, Thora Hansen. Front row:---,---,---, Reed Shippen,---Shippen, Green twin, Clawson Richardson, Rulon Green, Marchant Green, Lyle Green, Dortha Green, Virginia Boltten, (behind Dortha Green) Loretta Lott, Dora Green, Edna Poole, Donetta Raymond, Alice Andrew, Sarah Green, Julia Raymond sitting on ground.

Parmer remembers area's horse drawn mail sled



By 1907, 1910 and 1911, the area was covered by a horse-drawn mail sled. The sled was pulled by a team of horses and carried mail to the various settlements in the area. The sled was pulled by a team of horses and carried mail to the various settlements in the area. The sled was pulled by a team of horses and carried mail to the various settlements in the area.

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Homestead

AGNEW'S homestead on the Montana side of Targhee Pass is shown covered in snow. At the age of 15, he ran mail to West Yellowstone by dog sled from Henry's Lake Post Office. The trip covered 18 miles and took one day.

83. Dan Johnson Holds Full-Time Job

By Dan Johnson
 Dan Johnson, a senior at the University of Idaho, is the first student to hold a full-time job while attending college. He is currently employed as a research assistant at the University of Idaho, where he is working on his master's thesis. Johnson is a member of the Phi Kappa Phi Honor Society and the Sigma Xi Honor Society. He is also a member of the Phi Kappa Phi Honor Society and the Sigma Xi Honor Society. He is also a member of the Phi Kappa Phi Honor Society and the Sigma Xi Honor Society.



Portrait of Dan Johnson, a senior at the University of Idaho, is the first student to hold a full-time job while attending college. He is currently employed as a research assistant at the University of Idaho, where he is working on his master's thesis.

1980s

Seventeen-year-old Rickie College Student Nantia Smith of Monaca, Idaho is the newly crowned Miss Idaho 1985 and will represent the Gem State at the Miss American Pageant on Sept. 14 in Atlantic City, N.J.



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The Cliff-Dome

A Unique Living Experience



This 8000 sq. ft. Dome Home is situated on a Butte, which is one of two volcanoes, or cinder cones, in the Menan area of Idaho. These two extinct volcanoes are described by BLM as "rare as Craters of the Moon". The U.S. Department of the Interior has listed the Buttes as a National Historic Landmark.

The Cliff-Dome is located on a bluff at the foot of the South Menan Butte overlooking the confluence of Henry's Fork (North Fork) and the South Fork of Snake River in Southeastern Idaho. The Snake River borders the South Butte for four miles on the South and East.

The photo (center) is taken from across the river and the Butte is in the background.

The photo (bottom) is taken from up on the Butte looking down to the Dome and the river.



GROVONT RIVER FLOOD

The mountain that slid into Grovont River damned the river forming a lake in front of the Dam slide with in a couple of miles of Crystal Creek. Government Engineers pronounced the dam safe and would hold. The water got deeper from 1925-1926 until high water in 1927 when the dam gave way and a wall of water, over 20 ft high, pushed down the canyon. 8 men were killed. One man climbed a tree on the outer edge of the wall until it passed by.

The slide it self was a mountain of rock and soil, about 1/2 mile wide and 1/4 mile high.

People from Jackson on down the Snake River to Idaho Falls, were told to move to high ground. The flood reached Menan the next day. People throughout the valley moved to higher ground, The Menan Buttes, The Annis Buttes and the Lewisville Knolls. These higher places became alive with people.

The Grovont flood took out the Swan Valley Bridge, one section of the Lorenzo Bridge. The flooding wasn't too heavy. People moved back to their homes the next day.

The Teton Flood (1976)

Construction on the Teton Dam began in 1972. This was an earth dam. Saturday June 5, 1976 at 8:30 two major leaks were reported. At 10 o'clock one more leak developed near the top of the dam. At 11:52 a small group of observers watched the dam crumble. Among those watching were announcers from two radio stations. They were both on the air and calling for people of Wilford and Sugar City to evacuate immediately. Eleven people lost their lives.

The flood water went through Wilford, Sugar City, Rexburg, and then moved toward the Menan Buttes. It was here that the unexpected happened. The flood waters split and went down both sides of the Menan Buttes. Roberts was a lake by Sunday Morning.

The Teton Dam Disaster (1976)

The Menan residents were notified of the Dam breaking, and were advised to go

for high ground. Most residents went to the Buttes for safety.

The corner of the north Butte where the North Fork empties into the South Fork is where the dike was broken and the wall of water came spilling out and rolling over the farm land with great speed. It took railroad tracks and twisted them into curls. Before the tracks were washed away the water became very deep, almost completely covering some of the homes. As the railroad tracks washed away the water leveled out and traveled about one and a half miles to the south. Then the land became higher so it stopped its advancement south and headed west. The towns people decided to blow up the railroad tracks with its high dike, which was along the west side of the townsite. This kept it from flooding the down town area. It continued traveling west on the northwest edge of Menan. Rapidly covering the ground heading back toward the Snake River which curved to the south about three miles west of town, doing its dirty work all the way destroying crops and flooding homes. Many of the residents rebuilt their homes, some that were less damaged were repaired. Many of the homes in the far west area that were near the Snake River, had severe basement damage. It depended on their elevation. Some of the older homes were too badly damaged, so those had to be rebuilt.

Menan residents experienced this tragic disaster and have many sorrowful memories of it. The intense labor of cleaning up and trying to get things back to normal, brought death as a result to some.



Vern Gunderson, 6'3" tall points to the water line on their home.



Teton Flood damage by Menan Buttes Courtesy of Quincy Jensen.



Railroad tracks a mile north of Menan
after the Teton Flood.



The Robert W. Eames home west of town,

THAT OLD ROCK CHURCH OUT THERE

(This poem is dedicated to the memory of the old rock church at Menan, Idaho, which will probably soon be razed.)

The new ward church is finished now,
`Tis a beauty to behold;
And everyone is very pleased
And proud of it, I'm told.
Inside there's something lacking, though,
That makes me heave a sigh;
No memory pictures are in there
Of other days gone by.

The old church has for me a charm
Which time cannot erase,
For always it shall be to me
A sacred, holy place.
As he, that in the poem begged
The woodman spare the tree,
I'll plead that wreckers spare that church
That has been dear to me.

My boys from humble Deacons grew
To Seventies in there,
And with the other active ones
Grew noble, pure and fair.
And I with other mothers sat
Thrilled with a pride and joy,
When with the active ones I saw
My own dear girl or boy.

About nine bishops, I am told,
Presided from that stand,
And many other noble ones
Gave sermons rich and grand.
I've watched the gathering throng to see
If my dear ones were there,
Before the organ sounded for
The opening hymn and prayer.

Most of my children now have moved,
Elsewhere to church they go.
This new church has no ties for them,
But the old one has, I know.
The old rock church looks lonesome now
That served us for so long,
Dejected and unnoticed by
The gay and happy throng.

The echoes of the past within
That old rock church still ring,
Just as the perfume of the flowers
Around the vase will cling.
And many a sweet, melodious voice

Still echoes through the air,
For there have been some famous ones
That spoke or sang in there.

Some friends that warmly greeted me
Have died or moved away,
But in their place I see them still,
For memory pictures stay.
Like ghostly shadows of the past,
Memories of them float around
Though some of them are slumbering in
A graveyard's grassy mound.

So let the memory of that church
Bring sacred thoughts of joy,
And never mutilate its walls
Or any part destroy.
It is a living monument,
A relic rich and rare,
And should be loved by everyone,
That old rock church out there.

Elsie M. Larsen

AUTUMN IN IDAHO

Oh, for an artists eye, a poet's skill
Just to portray the grandure of the scene-
The color of the verdure on the hill,
Gleaming gold, with crimson in between:
And here and there a splash of emerald
hue
As brightly green as Erin's and as true.

I turn a corner in a woodland way;
A riot of so many colors gleam.
Each separate shrub has donned today
A garment of its own, each one a dream.
And everyone so colorful and bright
The blaze of wonderous beauty dims my
sight.

No artist, but a fairy's brush could paint
The solid gold and crimson of the wood,
Just like the benediction of a saint
Or garden where Olympus had stood.
The work of fairies or of elves I ween
And then attribute to a power unseen.

Margaret Dougan



As roots from the potatoes grow
To find good soil there below.
To hand and find and then send forth
The best things gathered for good growth.

So with man. As he now lives
His roots helped make him what he is
His father's nose, his mother's eyes
Grandmother's hair, Great grandpa's size.

From way back there three hundred years
Old Downright's honesty appears.
There's Grandma's drive to succeed
And Dad's ability to lead.

In all of us the roots are there
Without them we would be quite bare.
So for you all we've made this Book
to have you take a second look.

And to the roots they've all put down
Add those of yours and pass the crown.

Veda Shippen Call

THE PROMISE

'Twas a humble willow bowery, in the
corner of the square,
A group of discouraged, disheartened
Saints had gathered there
They had met to discuss their troubles and
decide what they should do,
Disappointments, pests and failures had
them feeling mighty blue.

They bowed their heads and spoke a
solemn prayer,
Each thankful in his heart a church leader
had met them there.
He had come to hear their problems and
tell them what to do,
How best to meet the future, their courage
to renew.

They told how the elements had to them
been most unkind,
How high water washed their crops away,
and frost each month reclined.
Disease and suffering all around, made
them very sad.

The church leader stood up, before them
he bowed his head,
And ask God to give him wisdom in all the
words he said,
He gave them a message of brotherly love,
a message of courage and hope,
How faith and prayer would lead the way
and with their troubles cope.

He told them to stay on this Island, to
plant and till the land,
Keep their faith and courage and obey
their Gods commands,
You will be guided and helped on your
way, your skies will yet be blue.
You will find contentment and peace for
God is mindful of you.

And if you do this I promise, Yeah, this
promise I make and true,
Your crops will thrive and grow, and never
a failure to you.
You will learn to control this water make
it go where you want it to go.
Spread it out on the high land and
bounteous crops you'll grow.

You will have schools and churches, and
blessings by the score,
Roads and ditches will surround you, Ah,
the best is yet in store.
Someday your children, in your place will
stand, and they shall marvel anew,
At the wisdom and courage at your
command, the beauty you brought into
view.

Written by Thelma Watson
February 1954

THE MENAN WARD

It is fine to think of milestones
and of progress one can see,
But in Menan in eighty-four,
We're grateful and proud as can be.

'Twas in eighteen seventy nine
That John R. Poole,
The pioneer with courage, foresight, and
faith,
Decided he would settle here

With the approval of the Church,
His family and a few more,
Embarked upon a bold venture
Only the faithful could endure.

Appointed Presiding Elder,
He served 'till eighteen eighty four
When Robert Bybee was installed Bishop.
The first of many more.

Some people in that trying time
Returned to a life less severe,
But those who stayed to build a Ward,
At this time we humbly revere.

We liken them to the Pilgrims
Who oft times braved an angry sea,
Or those who crossed the barren plains
And helped to shape our destiny.

Before a log church could be built,
A bowery they hastily made
From branches of cottonwood trees
To provide necessary shade.

Because Menan was an island
Encircled by Dry Bed and Snake,
The melting snows of early spring
Formed many a swampy lake.

Mosquitoes in that paradise
So abundantly used it thrive
`Twas difficult, we've been informed,
For man or beast to stay alive.

An old pioneer, Robbie Green
At one time was said to report,
He'd swing a pint cup `round his head
Filling it with nearly a quart.

The ravage of diptheria
Caused its full share of grief and pain,
But their courage and commitment
Proved the venture was not in vain.

Education was encouraged
By the ambitious John R. Poole;
A log cabin by the Dry Bed
Became the Island's first school.

With but one desk, one window,
And log benches roughly made,
Their children learned the three R's
With Aunt Susie Poole Lawson's aid.

She became the first instructor
On Poole's Island--now Menan
Enriching lives of boys and girls
As only a teacher can.

With horse-drawn fresnoes
And scrapers, shovels, and ingenuity,
A canal was built to bring water to land
Rich in fertility.

Much rock was brought from the quarry
During winters if rivers froze.
To be used in better weather
Thus walls of a new building rose.

In eighteen hundred ninety-nine
That rock Church was dedicated,
Culminating fifteen years' work
In which most participated.

What a blessing to the valley
Was the old Butte rock flour mill
That stood for half a century
On the crest of a gentle hill

Only some lasting memories
In the hearts of a few remain,
It's task was to give sustenance
To a growing thriving domain.

Nestled among the young poplars
Was a quaint red, white, and blue stand.
People came from miles around
Just to listen to the Old Brass Band.

The Church continued to flourish.
Its influence in the lives of men
Is not difficult to understand,
For we love it as they did then.

Nought remains of what they built.
The school, the Church, and the store
Have been replaced by structures
More enduring than before.

A hundred years have traveled by
In progress and prosperity,
So we are proud in eighty-four
It's our Diamond Jubilee.

From such a humble beginning,
The Menan Ward has grown to be
Large enough to be divided,
And instead of one there are three.

So, members of Menan's three wards,
Its entirely up to you.
Will the century pass unnoticed,
Or is there something we should do?

THE MENAN WARDS

By Esther Jensen
September 22, 1980

Built by the early pioneers
With their hard labor alone,
Was completed in eighteen ninety-nine
A new church house made of stone.

The walls were thick, the ceiling high,
The pulpit toward above the throng
Who must have felt a sense of worth
As they raised their voices in song.
(Total cost \$5,268.55)

When in the late nineteen thirties
The need arose once more,
We had to have a larger place
Than had been built before.

We scrimped, we saved, we did without,
Cut corners here and there;
And in 1940, with the task complete,
There was a new building to share
(Total Cost \$48,100.00)

More than thirty years it served us well,
But changes are bound to come.
The church house had to be enlarged
To accommodate everyone.

Again we met the challenge.
With each of us doing his part
An edifice was finally erected
That gladdened every heart.
(Total cost \$339,873.00)

Time marched along. We settled back
The fruits of our toil to enjoy,
When rumors began to circulate
"A division" they'd have to employ.

We weren't too disturbed at first;
We'd realize now, you see,
The membership had grown so much
Eventually this had to be.

It's just beginning to dawn on us--
To the Menan Church house we're
addicted.
That's why it's such a stinging blow
To find ourselves evicted!

After forty years we start anew;
This latest-formed Ward, alone
Will find itself once again meeting
In a church house built of stone.

When the Rigby tabernacle was destroyed
We went along with the decision
And helped to build a new Stake house
Just before the first division.

A building in Roberts was begun
And though by a flood we were confronted
In all due time the work was done.
Then to Menan Stake we were shunted.

In forty-six years we haven't moved.
Now, justify this if you can.
We've lived in these different Stakes:
Rigby, Jefferson, Roberts, and Menan.

The Third Ward is in a sad predicament--
No Stake house in which to meet,
No Ward house we can call our own,
And rising inflation to beat.

So gird up your lions and raise your chin,
Put your shoulder to the wheel, and then
In several years, if the economy holds,
We'll be re-established once again.



Front row: Matilda Cook, Mary & Lottie Cook, ---, Walter cook, Billy Davies
Back Row: Rosie Davis, Jennie ----, Leona Davis, Mary Davis



L to R: Sarah Hawker Green, William (Bill) Green and Mary Eames.



Evan Lawson, Howard Clark, Alice Clark, Thurza Lawson Smith, Ada Lawson Cherry, Mary Martin

Alba Watson Berret and Isabelle Berrett Hunter.



Eva Schofield, Hannah Scofield, John E. Schofield



Belle Berrett Hunter and baby Marion



Lewis Henry Poole



The Cook Family milking the cow



John W. Schofield, Laura, Eva and daughter Vera, John



L to R: William, John and Nettie Yearsley



Top row, L to R: Rome Ellsworth and baby, Lewis H. Poole, Emily Ellsworth, Asa Ellsworth, Belle Ellsworth, Albert Ellsworth, Spencer Raymond.
Middle row: Mary Ellsworth, Hannah D. Poole and child, Sue Hybbard, Mary Ann Dudly Ellsworth, Mary Raymond.
Bottom row: Oliver Ellsworth, Susan Stephens.



Snake River bridge by Menan Buttes
Railroad bridge in background



Railroad bridge by Menan Buttes Thelma Tanner on horse.



4 generations of Green Robert, Oscar Ren,
Calvin and Cecil.



Ruth Lawson Wright, Florence Lawson
Hansen, Alice Lawson Clark



Mattie Wright Kinghorn
Florence Lawson Hansen



Frank and Wren Green



Merle Poole Hadley Mary Ballentine
Kinghorn



Edward J. Lewis and wife Dagmar



Rose Ann Mason Hawker.
Mother of Annie Elizabeth Hawker Hardy.
Grandmother of Albert Hawker. After his
Mother died Albert lived with his
Grandmother. Rose Ann died in 1916 and
was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.



Second from left, Belle Berrett



North Menan Bridge

L to R

Grace Berrett, Helen Clark, Calvin Clark,
Lee Clark, Clement Green about 1915



Brigham Lawson Susanna Poole



Mary Ann Richardson and Hannah Poole



The Berrett brothers: William S., Fred, John, Frank Back Row: Oliver, Robert, Lewis, George.



George, Adrian and Ann Eames



L. to R. Joseph Andrew, Walter Andrew, the motehr of Marion Gibby Andrew, Ralph Andrew and Raymond Andrew.



Rachel Berrett Geneva Molen

Top row left to right:
Austin Abraham Green, Alma Lyon Green,
Oscar William Greely Green, Gilbert
Marchant Green, Justin Monroe Green.
Bottom row left to right:
Mary Ann Marchant Green, Austin Greely
Green, Robert Alvin Green, Mary Lydia
Green Scott.





Jennette B. Poole



Hannah Poole, Milburn Poole, and Kathryn Poole 1959



Harriet Bybee



Dagmar Williams Lewis
Mae Lewis Johnston
Hattie Geisler Lewis



Hannah Elizabeth Stephens
and Ewalt Poole 1896



Jane Bitton Poole (second wife of John
Rawlston Poole) about 65 years old, her
dress is made from brown fabric John
Rawlston stent her from Park City, Utah



Yearsley Sisters, L. to R.: Lola, Susie,
Lula. Standing in back: Edith.



Charles and Clara Martin and their
winters wood supply



William Eames and his wife Ella Geneva
Molen Eames



Front row L to R;-----,-----, Mrs. Barlow, Christena Green, Kathryn Poole
Back row, Adaline Poole, Rhoda Robert, Viola Tomblison, Julia Yearsley, Leota Eames, Laura Watson, Jennette Caldwell, Mary Lewis, back to left is Ethel Elber, Susanna Lawson, Vivian Lawson, back behind is Nettie Bybee.



Ann, wife of George Eames.



Ray and Mary Eames



Rachel Berrett and sons Theodore and Hyrum



L. to R. back row:
Belva, Lucy, Kenneth, Cecil and Elizabeth
Sitting: Sarah and Joseph Sellers



Adaline Poole
and Jennie Poole



L.R. Warden Jones, Angus Green, Wren Green



The day the war ended 1918 L to R Ray
Eames, Wesley Eames and Edward Lewis



Grace Berrett 1928



John Rawlston Poole and Jennette's
daughters
L.R. Adaline Yearsley, Rebecca Porter
Jennette Caldwell, Susanna Lawson,
Christena Green



Summer Picninc Left..Lew Berrett far right Florence Lawson



Bertrand Tanner and brother-in-law Lee Berry



Ida Poole Smith



Bert and Betty Tanner



Bertrand A. Tanner and first wife Emma Marie Bertrand called Tran Samuel and Loren.



Sam Berrett



John E. Schofield
Hannah E. Schofield



Joseph G. Andrew



Eva Schofield Hay back seat. Her folks John E. and Hannah Scofield. Her daughter Eva Schofield.



Bert Tanner's first car



Ada Cherry, Ellen and Thurza



George Cherry at the wheel



Moses and Annie Clark family



White Top Buggy



John Edward and Hannah Schofield



John Edward and Hannah Schofield

Nell Butterworth Altha Smith Bradbury

In car: Kliff and Lew Berrett Ellen Nichols and twins, Sitting on fender of car Donna Lawson, Lorna Lawson, Vivian Lawson Veda Berrett holding Afton Berrett





William Nephi Stephens Back row: L to R
Fayette, Clarence, Mary, Willie
Middle row: Noble, Lorena,
William N. Stephens, Arnold
1st row: L to R Leah, Howard, Louette



Samuel F. Berrett family.
First row: Oliver, Elizabeth, Samuel, Isabelle
Second row: Robert, Fred, John, Frank, William
Back row: Lewis, George



William S. Berrett family 1920
1st row: Gwen, Merle, Dorothy
2nd row: Roy, Art, Don, Ross, Bert, Wayne
3rd row: Ted, Hy, Reed.



Leola Berrett, Afton B. Sprangue, Myrtle Berrett, Eva Lott Berrett.



Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Johnson



Ann and Moody Bailey
Ellen Nichols
Birdie and Myrtle Berrett



Allen Benedict Tanner Family homesteaded in Menan about 1887. back row L to R Harley, Lydia, Francis and Robert. Front row L to R, Norman, Nancy, Mother Nancy, Kathleen, Father Allen and Elsie.



E.J. Lewis & wife Mary Ann Boram



First row: Jennette B. Poole, Jennette P. Caldwell. Second row: Rhoda Caldwell Robert. Third row: Julia Robert.



John Rawlston Poole and Jennette Bleasdale family
Back row, L to R: Susanna, William, Reuben Mack, Rebecca. Middle row, L to R: Jeanette, Jennette Bleasdale, Addaline. Front row, L to R: Milburn, Christena.



Betty Tanner and daughter
Thelma Tanner



Margaret G. Lawson



Margret Lawson



From L to R
-----, -----, Florence Lawson, Mattie Wright



Hat Show



Jennette Poole



Menan First Ward Primary officers and teachers 1961

L to R Front row; Donna Fullmer, Stella Hammon, Elaine Poole, Second row; Janice Raymond, Beth Hammon, Alic Gallup, Winnie Cottle, Verda Munns, Bernice Raymond, Back Row; Nadine Keppner, Thurza Poole, Ruth Hunting, Carol Hilton, Audrey Hunting, Olen Tanner, Kay Clark Preisthood advisor.



Lyman J. and Nellie Ball



Cecil and Calvin Green



Rachel Berrett and son Theodore



Frank C. Berrett



Past Pres. of the Relief Society. Leona Purcell, Jane F. Green, Emily Hart and Mary Gunderson



Mabel and Will Thomas (wedding picture)



L to R: Don, Vera (Mother), Ethel, Alvah and Winslow Ballantyne.



Myrtie Johnson



Aaron Hay



Aaron Hay family
Front, L to R: Jimmy, Walter holding Leland, Elaine and Afton.



Ezra and Elma Casper family.



L to R: Von Green, Aaron Fife, Richard Green. Back row: -----, Jack Hart.



L to R
Christena P. Green, Reuben Mack, Susanna P. Lawson



Back row, L to R: George Green, Tom Shippen, Robbie Green, Frank Bent.



Reuben Mack Poole Addie Tanner Poole



Rosabell Jones Berrett and three other ladies competing for the largest family.



William S. Berrett family 1926 1st row: Ruth, Nell, Dorothy, Merle, Gwen, Rachel & Barbara. 2nd row: William, Wayne, Bert, Ross, Don. 3rd row: Ted, Hy, Reed, Roy, Art.



Front row, L to R: Lillie and Calvin Green. In back of them, Gae. Back row: Rodney and Jan, Sandra, Kimra, Kenneth Puphal, Lynn.



2nd Ward Relief Society
Mary Martin, Leath Huffaker, Grace E. Berrett, Leona Purcell, Alice Clark, Jane F. Green, Mary Gunderson

Dennis and Harriet Green family
Front row, L to R: Harriet and Dennis.
Back row: Annette, Edgar, Mary, Lewis, Grace, and Von.



From L to R
Lucille, Viola, Harold, Hazel and Lorenzo Ball



Lola Jones quilting 1977

Terry Hammon, Andrew Jenkins, Jess Radford, Milt Hammon, Deloy Hammon.



John W. Hart family
Sitting: John W. Hart and Joseph Irel.
Standing: John W., George L., David, Oscar, Cecil, and Clarence.



W.S. Berrett sitting. His ten sons standing.
Neil, Art, Don, Hy, Roy, Ross, Bert, Ted, Wayne and Reed.



Kenneth Wilson, deputy sheriff



Harry Barnes family
Front row, L to R: Ida, Ernest, Catherine,
Edna, Frank, Harry.
Back row: Emil, Jennie, and Harry.



Andrew Johnson and daughters:
Front row, L to R: Valoria, Andrew.
Back row: Ann, Irma, Elnea, Alta.



Gene Miller and his lambs.



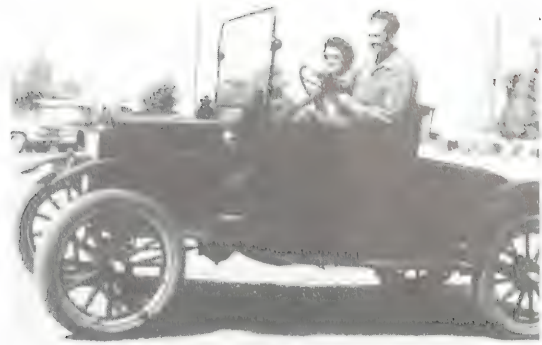
Alta Johnson
Clyde Bybee
Nettie Bybee



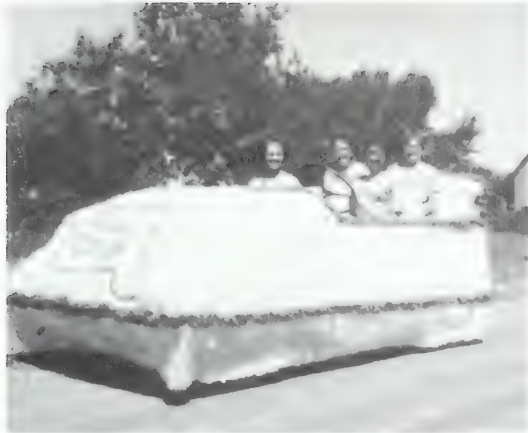
Clifton Rhodehouse family
Front row, L to R: Nolan, Gloria, Clifton
and Kevin.
Back row: Cindy, Alva Carson.
Robin.



4th of July Parade 1957



4th of July parade 1962



4th of July parade 1962



Replica of 1st Co-op Service Station

4th July Parade 1937



4th of July parade



4th of July parade 1937



Ole Hansen, Robert Green, Lorenzo Ball, Hannah Poole, Mary (Pollie) Lewis, Edward Gunderson, Albert Hawker, -----.



Top Pilot class 1959

Front row: Brenda McMurtry, Scott Fuller, Rence Poole, Brent Poole, Jean Gauer, Vickie Hansen, LaNae Hammon.
Standing, L to R: Sharon Park, Van

Raymond, Ronald Raymond, Kent Clark, Mike Koverstin, Raymond Barnes, Jan Cottle, Mark Tnaner, Mary Gunderson.
Teachers: Alice Gallup and Lola Kilingler.



Primary Officers

L to R. Front row, Vera Thomas, Florence Hardy, Verba Hancock, Erma Gunderson, Verla Ball, Verda Thomas
Second row, Zola Hart, Larry Dot Green, Lizzy Golder, Leona Purcell, Afton Gunderson, Lilly Clark, Belva Clark, Noma Gunderson.

Third row; Joyce McMurtrey-Goody, Lorna Shippen, Virginia Poulsen, Norma Clark, Thora Olaveson, Bernice Burgmen, Margeret Shippen



Albert Hawker
Amy Hawker



Andrew Johnson age 80



5 generation

L. to R.

Wren Green holding Kirk Hart Christena Green Back row: Opal Walker and Eveline Hart



Ernest Barnes family L to R
front row, Ruth, Raymond back row,
Ernest, Boyd, Mick and Mary Jane



Roberts Bridge, Henry Hinkley's car



Lewis and Hannah Poole family
Bottom row, L to R: Afton, Hannah,
Lewis, Harriet. Back row: Ida, Ruth, Walt,
Harry, Esther, and Rome.



Ethel, Lyman, Edith, James, Raymond and
Nellie



Front Row: L to R Diana, Mark, Louis,
Trevor
Back row: L to R Nancy, Brian, Shannon



Ed C. and Rosetta Gunderson family
Front row, L to R: Leona, Rosetta, Ed, Grant. Back row: Gerald, Vern, Joseph Aden.



Front row, L to R: ----, Gayle Raymond, Donnetta Green, Lettie Raymond.
Back row: ----, Leon Raymond, Seymour Green, Bill Raymond.



Ruth and Ida Poole



Roy, Mark and Ollen Tanner.



Lyman Ball family
Front row, L to R: Nellie Ball, Lyman Ball
Back row: Raymond, Ethel, Edith, James.



Aaron and Myrtie Hay



"Round the Block" parade, Menan 1961
Gloria Rhodehouse guiding the horse the
right way.



Bernice and Otto Gauer
Randy, Janet, Jean.



Menan "Round the Block Parade" 1961.
Front row: Mary Gunderson, Renee' Poole,
Kathy Hunting, Lois Hammon. Standing:
Jean Gauer, Brenda McMurtery, Vicky
Hansen, LaNae Hammon, Jan Cottle.



L.R. Mary Lou, Mary
Hawker Shurtliff and
Mary Eames



L. R. Douglas, J.L., Wallace Hayes



Gladys, Gary, Rodney, Edmund Back row:
L. R. Murwin, Ina, Donald, William
Butterworth



Elizabeth Hayes and salesman.



Lyman Ball and
daughter, Ethel



Keith and Norma Clark and family
L.R. Lorraine, Annette, Janet,
Norma, Keith, Roger, John



Zelda Lawson



Zina Richardson



Nina Green



Clare Luke



Merle Berrett
Lela Stallings
Melba Hunting



Ethel Ball
Ruth Poole



Gwen Berrett



Jay Molen



Zina Richardson
Gwen Berrett



Bill Luke



Noah Shurtliff



Gayle Hart



Veda Berrett



Dean Clifford



Therold Nichols



Ruth Poole



Dee Wright



Vera Gray



Alberta Hawker



Beulah Dodd



Olga Lott



Lyle Green



Dick Shurtliff



Wanda Lewis



Lyle Cottle



Leon Raymond



Ramona Yearsley



Ethel Ball



Merle Berrett



Vaughn Luke



Bill Raymond



Ethelyn Green



Edith Ball



Ruby Casper



Ramona Hart



Glendora Gray



Dorothy Berrett



Gwen Berrett



Ivy Larsen



Gwen Berrett



Opal Green



Evorn Berrett



Ross Berrett
Bill Raymond



Lynn Hart



Maxine Hart



Dorothy Berrett



Oden Tomblison



Reed Berrett



Ross Berrett
Raymond Ball



Ramona Yearsley



Mary Shippen



Elman Livermore



Edna Lawson



Charles Shippen



Elwood Clifford



Ruth Tomblison



Harold Jones





ERNEST AND BESSIE ADAMSON



Ernest D. Adamson, born April 16, 1891, in Murray, Utah.

When he was eleven years old he moved to Annis, Idaho. It was there that he met Bessie Campbell, who was born in Lewisville, Idaho, July 10, 1891. She moved to Annis when she was eleven also. She attended Ricks College (Ricks Academy as it was known at that time).

Ernest and Bessie were married January 16, 1914. They made their home in Menan, Idaho until 1953. Ernest operated a ware house for several years, then went into the chicken business with one thousand laying hens. This they did until they moved.

They had two children; Eloise, she and her husband are president of the Manila LDS Temple at present in 1986, and Dale.

Ernest and Bessie live in Emmet, Idaho, where their son, Dale, and family live. They are both in good health at ninety-four years of age.

ANDREW AND EMILY ANDERSON



Andrew Smith Anderson was born 28 November 1858 at Lehi (formerly called Dry Creek), Utah, to Andrew A. Anderson and Mary Smith. He was the oldest child. He was raised in Smithfield, Utah. There were still Indians at large roaming around, and there was a battle with them near Smithfield, Utah, Andrew's father was involved in that battle but wasn't hurt although the Indians killed two men and wounded three others.

Andrew S. worked his way through college at the University of Deseret (University of Utah). He graduated in 1880 as a civil and Mining engineer. He worked for the Oregon Short Line Railroad, he was one of the engineers in charge of construction. Afterward he took on grading contracts. In this engagement he became acquainted with John Rawlston Poole who had a grading contract from Cache Valley to Butte, Montana.

Andrew Smith Anderson, a civil engineer living in Smithfield, Cache Valley, was called by William B. Preston, President of the Cache Stake to go to the Upper Snake River Valley and survey the townsites. Accepting the call, Anderson left a few days later. During the latter part of January and the first part of February he surveyed the Menan townsite. Andrew S. was very talented in elocution and readings for entertainment, his mother, Mary A. Anderson and his sister Sarah Barnes were among the leading performers in many plays, they made their own scenery and took the plays to several of the surrounding communities.

Andrew S. became acquainted with the Poole family in Menan. John Rawlston and Jane Bitton had five girls the oldest, Emily Cordelia, caught the eye of Andrew. They were married 3 January 1884 at Salt Lake City, Utah.

Andrew S. and Emily took up one hundred and sixty acres of land at Menan and lived there for a while. Andrew was away from home a great deal with his work surveying canals and railroads. He would acquire some land get irrigation water onto it, put it into cultivation and then sell it. Repeating this process elsewhere. He made the preliminary location survey of the railroad from Idaho Falls to Yellowstone National Park. Years later the railroad was built and followed

the route he had selected. He also surveyed and located a spur line running northeast of Menan.

He moved to Frisco, Utah in 1891 to a Silver mining town, he was their mining engineer, chemist and assayer. While in Frisco Emily gave birth to Philo Hyrum 18 February 1894 and Ewalt Permenio 21 March 1896. Frisco was one of the wildest, richest and most dangerous mining town in the west. While there Andrew was selected as a representative of Beaver County to the Constitutional Convention for Utah Statehood in 1895. He also supported the idea of Women's suffrage, he was excellent public speaker and committed his speeches to memory so he did not have to use notes.

Andrew S. was the owner of a rolling flour mill at Menan built in 1894. Andrew S. returned from Utah to Menan in 1898 and took over the actual management of the flour mill. While in Menan Andrew and Emily's seventh child was born, John Warren 24 January 1907. He helped build a 20 mile canal to irrigate long island lying between two main channels of the Snake River. The canal water power was used to operate a mill at Menan, which he built. Steam power was used in the wintertime. While Andrew was in the state legislature the mill burned down. This happened at a time when the warehouse was full of flour, bran and mill products, and the elevator was full of wheat. He had little or no insurance and the fire broke him financially, but he eventually paid off everyone who had grain in the elevator and all the mill's account payable.

In doing this Emily took her full share of responsibility. She opened up a millinery store, made and sold hats, and also did dress making, being an expert seamstress. She got herself appointed postmistress of Menan, and managed the post office, along with the store.

Andrew was able to rebuild the mill and organize a company to take it over. He also built a flour mill at Rigby, Idaho, later sold it. While her husband was away surveying, Emily did a good job of managing the home and raising a family. She lost her first four children in a diphtheria epidemic early in 1891, but there were three sons who followed and

these were taught at an early age to help with home and business activities. Home included thirteen acres, mostly orchard, and large enough to support pigs and horses. Horses were brought in from surrounding farms for boarding during the winter. The boys could hitch up the Anderson team to the buggy by the time they were seven. They helped care for up to one hundred pigs and delivered surplus milk from one or two cows to customers. Apples were picked and shipped over the railroad to Butte, Montana. Raspberries were also boxed and shipped there. Emily made her son's clothes and also suits for the boys, making good use of the suits Andrew wore out. She helped her husband with his bookkeeping and from him learned to be a good bookkeeper. She managed several ranches. She was a good horsewomen, riding bareback or on either straight or side saddles. She could play the piano and organ, could sing, so her talents were in demand at public functions.

In church work, Emily was Stake Counselor of the Primary and President of the Stake Primary. She was active in the Relief Society and a teacher who became very popular with both children and young folks. She organized several women's clubs in Idaho and Utah. She nursed and helped the sick all her life.

Meanwhile Andrew S. Anderson, her husband was writing his name to engineering projects all over the great northwest. He contributed much to the physical development of our great country.

It is written that Andrew S. Anderson and his three sons, Philo, Ewalt and John wrote their names on many engineering projects. John was still superintendent on Hoover and Grand Coulee Dams.

The last twenty years of his life, off and on was spent in Mexico, surveying, geological reports.

Emily died in Menan in 1915. Andrew lived fourteen years longer. He was struck by a Mexican driving a Model T Ford on two wheels in El Paso, Texas. Andrew's head struck the curb and he never regained consciousness. He died 30 November 1929.

Philo Hyrum married Margaret Boyd and John Warren married Elsie and neither had children. Ewalt Permenio married

Alys Howard who is still living. They have two children Ewal Aderson Jr. deceased, Howard who is living at Riverside, California.

Emily is buried in Rexburg and Andrews body was brought back and he is buried in Rexburg by the side of his wife Emily.

Emily Cordelia Poole was born in Ogden, Weber County, Utah, on 17 January 1867, the fifth of nine children born to John Rawlston Poole and Jane Bitton Poole. She was blessed by her father on 25 January 1867 and was baptized by A.L. Ellsworth on 29 December 1883. She was confirmed by T.E. Ricks the same day.

On 10 September 1874 she started school in Ogden, Utah, and she graduated in Menan, Jefferson County, Idaho.

She moved to Idaho with her parents in 1879 where her father had homesteaded land in the Upper Snake River Valley in the area known as Poole's Island. Here they again went throughout the hardships of frontier life, as they were among the first families to settle there.

Emily was a very attractive and talented young woman. She was 5 feet 4 1/4 inches tall, weight about 120 lbs. She had dark blue eyes and dark brown hair. She was a talented artist, a musician and an accomplished seamstress. Her sister Mary told of going to Ogden, Utah, with their mother when Mary was about five years old and her mother purchased a used organ with money giving to her by her son Wyatt to buy a gift for Emily. Wyatt worked for the railroad but planned to quit and returned home to work for his father. He met his mother and little sister in Eagle Rock (now Idaho Falls) on their return from Ogden. He wanted to see the organ but was afraid if he pried a board off the crate the organ might get scratched so said he would see it when he returned home. But one week later, on 9 June 1882, he was accidentally killed at work. Emily was between 15 and 16 years of age.

On 3 January 1884 Emily married Andrew Smith Anderson in Salt Lake city at the endowment house. They lived in Rexburg, Idaho, for a few years. She was a counselor in the Stake Primary in December 1884 and Stake Primary President in 1887. She held the latter

position until they moved from Rexburg and was released with honor. While living in Rexburg she bore four children, and they all died within one year. They died from diptheria.

Emily Roseltha	born 5 Jan 1885
died 20 Feb 1891	
Andrew Wyatt	born 9 July 1887
died 21 Feb 1891	
Fannie May	born 22 May 1889
died 9 Mar 1891	
Rawlston P.	born 19 Sep 1891
died 15 Feb 1892	

Emily and Andrew moved to Frisco, Beaver County, Utah, where two sons were born: Philo Hyrum, born 18 February 1894, and Ewalt P., born 21 March 1896. They lived in Frisco for several years, and her sister Mary was married in her home on 29 June 1898.

They returned to Menan to live and on 24 January 1907 she gave birth to John Warren.

In Menan they built a large rock house, known for years as the Castle. She had a millinery shop in one large room of her home where she made and sold many beautiful hats for the women of the area. At that time hats were a very important item in a lady's wardrobe. There also were many beautiful oil paintings in their home, some of which were displayed on easels.

Emily died in her home on 26 December 1915 of pneumonia and is buried in Rexburg, Idaho, near her babies at the age of forty eight.

The three sons who lived to maturity all married but only one, Ewalt, had any children. He and his wife had two sons.

Emily remained an active member of the church throughout her life and was loved and honored by all who knew her.

This information left by my mother, Mary Ann Poole Richardson, only sister of Emily and ten years younger than Emily. I remember Aunt Emily and remember going to her beautiful home, the millinery shop, and the smell of apples in the cellar. I also remember the blue velvet coats and bonnets she made for my sister Lillian and me, although I was only 5 1/2 years old when she died.

Vendla Richardson Duffin

DeWAYNE AND THELMA ANDREW

DeWayne Andrew, born September 29, 1936 to Ralph Andrew and Alice Merrill in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He met and married Thelma Lillian Downing, while attending college. She was the daughter of Ben F. Downing.

They were married in the Salt Lake Temple. They lived on a farm in Moses Lake for a year, where Dewayne farmed.

They moved back to Pocatello, Idaho, where Dee went to work for Ralston Purina for three years. Later changed jobs and went to work for Van Gas Company in which he then moved back to Menan, near his mother so he could help her. It was in the year of 1970 that he went back to Menan and built a home. He works as a controller for this company traveling throughout many of the western states.

In the home they built his wife operates a craft shop, where she had craft classes and she also teaches a craft class at Idaho State on day a week.

They have three children; all boys, Scott Dee, Jeff David, and Mark Reed.

Dewayne attended Ricks College and attended Idaho State and graduated from the University of Idaho, at Moscow with a degree in accounting.

JOSEPH G. AND ESTHER ANDREW



Joseph Gibby Andrew was born June 30, 1884, in Salt Lake City, Utah. The family moved to Provo where they bought a home. Here Joe attended school. In 1903 they moved to Pleasant View, Utah. Here they farmed and raised fruit. In the winter there wasn't much to do. Joe got a job firing a locomotive on the

Union Pacific Railroad from Ogden to Evanston, Wyoming. He stayed with this job for three years and then he returned to the farm to help his father.

At a ward dance in North Ogden, Utah he met Esther Ellis. After a period of three and a half years, on August 7, 1907, they were married in the Salt Lake Temple. There was a small house on the farm his father was running. Joe and Esther lived in this little house.

Joe's father moved to Menan, Idaho April 10, 1910. Joe filed on a homestead west of Roberts, Idaho. He moved his family and went to work clearing sagebrush. The rabbits were so thick it was almost impossible to raise the grain after it had been planted. He proved up on 320 acres of ground and then sold it to Mulhall Real Estate Co. and moved to Menan.

At Menan he bought a piece of ground from his father and built a four room house.

In 1921, Joe moved to Ruth, Nevada to work for the Nevada Copper Co.. In 1925 they came back to Menan. He sold his home in Menan and moved to Idaho Falls.



Sarah Esther Ellis was born August 6, 1885. She attended school in North Ogden, Utah. The family raised fruit and during the summer months they were busy. During the winter months she did housework for people.

On August 7, 1907 she was married to Joseph Andrew. They moved to Menan to care for some ground that Jo's father had bought. There was no home on this

property so they lived in Grant that first year. They homesteaded on 320 acres of ground west of Roberts. The rabbits were so thick you couldn't grow anything. They had no way to irrigate. They sold and moved to Menan. Marcella was old enough to start to school. They built a four room house on the property they had purchased. During the summer of 1920, the children got the whooping cough. The spring of 1921, they had smallpox.

Work not being plentiful Joseph took a job running an engine at a sawmill in West Camas. In October of 1922 Joseph went to Ruth, Nevada to work for Nevada Con Copper Mining Co.. His wife and five children remained in Menan. It was the custom to call a neighbor in to assist the doctor during a confinement. She assisted on six different occasions and then took care of the mother and baby each morning for 10 days.

"My mother-in-law and I assisted the neighbor, Mr. Olaveson the night his wife died. He took her from her bed and laid her out, as they called it. We helped him bathe her and packer her in ice and then covered her with a sheet. He brought boards in and we put a cloth on it to make a place to lay her on. He then watched her alone with his little family the rest of the night. She died of cancer."

In 1923 they moved to Nevada. In 1925 they sold their home in Menan and moved to Idaho Falls. They went into the well drilling business.

RALPH AND ALICE ANDREW



On October 19, 1899, Ralph G. Andrew was born to Joseph F. Andrew and Marian Gibby Andrew, in Provo, Utah. When he was one and one half years old the family moved to Charleston, Utah.

Next Joseph Andrew rented a large fruit farm 8 miles north of Ogden, Utah, a little village called Pleasantville. It was here, at the age of five years, that Ralph started his education in a one room building known as the Farmer's Union building. His seat was in the front of the room facing the other students. His desk was next to the teachers desk.

Ralph earned his first money, gathering the Moth Worms from the fruit trees for a man named Mr. Teanus. Ralph and his brother Walter each earned \$1.75 with which they purchased a baseball, a ball-bat, and two base-ball gloves.

Ralph's father bought some land along the Snake River in Menan, Idaho. Joseph, Ralph's brother, took the horses and machinery and went to the Snake River Valley to care for this farm. In the spring of 1910 the Andrew family loaded the machinery, household goods and livestock into a railroad car at Harrisville, Utah to be shipped to Menan, Idaho. In the far end of the car was a large piano box and into his box with some bedding and food was Ralph and Walter, who was to go and live with Joe and help out on the new farm. They were met in Rigby by Joseph Ellis and taken to his home to stay until they found a house in Grant, Idaho where they lived that summer. That fall they returned to Pleasantview, Utah. The day after they were back in Utah, while hauling hay, Walter broke his legs and the family moved into Ogden to be near the doctor. Ralph went to live with two of his sisters for the winter.

The next two and a half years were very interesting for Ralph. He went to school on horseback to a small one-room school and helped on the ranch with the sheep and traveled the mountains and played with the neighbor boys. In the spring of 1913 his father came and took him home to Menan, Idaho. Here he helped on the farm and worked for the neighboring farmers, thinning and topping beets, pitching hay and any other work available. He finished his elementary school in a one room school in Menan. He drove a school-wagon pulled by a team of horses, to Midway, to attend high school.

He went to Ruth, Nevada to work. In June 1924 he bought a 1920 Ford Coupe and came home. On June 18, 1924 he married Alice Merrill. They went back to Ruth, Nevada to live. About a year later they came back to Menan and bought a farm. Farming didn't pay too well so he returned to Ruth, Nevada to his old job. They were happy there. Ralph was in the Branch Presidency. He was in many theater productions.

In 1934 he again returned to Menan and bought 15 acres on the North side of Menan Town and started to build a house. He had no money except what he could earn working off the farm, and every spare minute he was building. He finished his home and moved his family in.

Ralph began working helping his brother, Joe, drill water wells in Idaho Falls. He also worked for farmers in the fields and earned enough money to build a barn, sheds, granary, garage, and fences on his little farm.

In the fall of 1967 he was sent to Provo, Utah for cancer surgery. He was in the hospital there for five weeks and then in the University Hospital for nine weeks. In 1973 he again had surgery for an abscessed gall bladder. In 1975 he was admitted to the Idaho Falls Hospital. On February 1976, he underwent surgery for a transverse Colostomy. He passed away 4 days later. His children were: Mellie, Lynn M., Marion Inez and Dewayne Ralph.

I was the seventh child and the sixth girl in a family of 8 children born to Elias Merrill and Sarah Scott Merrill. I was born 9 Feb. 1903 in the home of my parents in Menan, Idaho.

My parents were the best. I always had a good comfortable home with plenty of good food and clothes. I was educated in the village school in Menan. Mother taught us all to play the piano.

My childhood was full of happy times and carefree days. I graduated from eighth grade in 1918 as valedictorian. That fall I started High School at Ricks Academy in Rexburg, Idaho. The epidemic of Spanish flu caused the schools to close and we did not go back to school that year. The next fall I started to Midway High School.

The summer of 1922 I went to Albion State Normal School for nine weeks and received my Teaching Certificate. That fall I taught the first and second grades in Grant. The summer of 1923 I went to Ricks College and that fall I taught the second grade in Menan. On 24 June 1924 I married Ralph Gibby Andrew in the Logan Temple. We went to Ruth, Nevada, where Ralph had employment.

It was in Ruth, Nevada that our first child was born. We named her Maxine. When Maxine was five months old we moved to Menan, Idaho. Times were hard. We couldn't sell our crops and had to sell our little herd of sheep to make the payment on the farm. Lynn Merrill Andrew was born here. In 1929, after three years of struggling on the farm, we moved back to Ruth, Nevada. Our third child was born in Ruth, Nevada. We named her Marian Inez but nick named her Sally Mae. She is know today as Sally. Father gave us 20 acres of ground to we moved back to Menan. We bought 15 acres on the north side of Menan town. De Wayne was born in Menan and when he was in the 2nd grade I went back to teaching school.



FLEET AND MARTHA ANN BAILEY



Charles Fleet Bailey was born somewhere around 1850, at Pocatatego, Danawha, West Virginia to Bushrod Bailey and Elizabeth McClanahan. He married Martha Ann Melton form Martin's Branch, Kanawha, West Virginia, in 1881. She was born December 26, 1864 to William James Melton and Mary Catherine Melton.

They had six children; Brown, Roberta, Arthur, Andres, Icie and Earl.

They moved to Charleston before Earl was born, the other children were born in Kanawha.

They joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints after having been converted by a missionary from Menan, Robert Green (called Robbie) they were converted at the same time as the Osborne Clark family were. They were from the same place.

They joined the church and Martha soon opened her home to board and room the missionaries.

They moved to Menan when Icie was sixteen. Icie and her parents lived where Icie's daughter, Nona, lives now, for many years.

Fleet Bailey was fifteen or sixteen years older than Martha and he passed away in 1925.

Martha was a kind, gentle, shy, little lady and was adored by her granddaughters.

Andrew was killed in World War I. The big event in Martha's life was when she went to France to visit his grave. Her daughter Roberta stayed in West Virginia and didn't come to Menan with the family in the 1900's. It was August 19, 1900, when they left Virginia. Arthur, Icie and Earl came to Menan with their parents, so Martha had them with her

until she died, but Roberta she never saw very much through the years. All the Bailey family are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery except Andrew, Arthur and Roberta.

HAROLD AND VERLA BALL



I, Harold K. Ball, was born 26 Aug. 1915 at Lewisville, Idaho, the son of Lorenzo C. Ball and Hazel Knowlton Ball.

I attended grade school in Lewisville. In the spring of 1929 we moved to Menan. That fall I began school as a freshman at Midway High School. The long walk (2 1/2 miles) to school at Midway will always be remembered; especially the cold winters with so much snow and freezing winds. I played basketball and after taking a shower we would walk home with the other players and we would have icicles on the hair of our heads when we would get home.

My school days at Midway are full of fond memories. We had limited basketball competition and traveled to neighboring schools in wagons pulled by horses or sleighs in the winter. There were class parties and school dances and a lot of fun.

I was active in the Future Farmers of America and was elected Idaho American Farmer by the National Convention in Kansas City in 1933. I was student-body president my senior year; also awarded the Union Pacific Scholarship which led me to the University of Idaho where I graduated with a BS Degree in Agriculture in 1938.

Many memories come to mind when I think of the weeks spent grain and pea threshing in the fall. Horses and wagons were used to haul the grain to the thresher and then we would pitch the grain into the machine. The farmers wives

furnished the meals and each one was a banquet. Potato harvest was a hard working event as we picked the potatoes by hand into sacks and loaded them onto wagons pulled by horses. All day in the potatoes meant a tired body at night.

Some of my friends and close neighbors at Menan were Glen Green, Eldon Miller, Carl Rottweiler, Ramon Yearsley and Alberta Hawker.

Going to church in the old rock building was a regular activity. Classes were divided by curtains hanging on wires. When seated by the pot bellied stove, we would be very warm and then back in the building it would be very cold. We had lots of young peoples activities that were enjoyed by all. In the spring as the frost left the ground, the roads would get so muddy and full of ruts that our Model-T Ford would get stuck going along the Menan main street. Oiled roads were welcome during the depression in 1933 to 1935.

We farmed with horses until 1940 when I purchased a tractor and plow for \$700 and gave it to my father. He was so happy to ride a tractor that he worked until dark each day that Spring, getting the 260 acres of crops planted.

Menan is my home base as I love the people and community. It is always a thrill to go along the streets and see the amount of progress in new homes, businesses, community progress, and church buildings that have evolved since 1929.

I met my wife at Midway when she was a Junior. Verla Shippen was a lovely, beautiful girl and we started going together. She worked as a clerk in J.L. Hayes grocery store in Menan for a few years. We were married in 1937, during my senior year at University of Idaho.

We have reared seven children. Coy Ann, Roger, Allen, Norma Jean, Gaylon, Wayne and Debra Kay.

Harold K. Ball

Harold served as Bishop of the Menan II Ward Dec. 9, 1956 to Apr. 26, 1959.

I, Verla Ball, was born October 19, 1915 in a two-room log cabin on the old Shippen homestead in Menan, the sixth of twelve children born to Ben and Annie Olaveson Shippen. Three years later we moved into our new home just adjacent to

the cabin, which was then used as a chicken coop.

I attended all eight years of grade school in the old sandstone building in uptown Menan, then completed four years of study at Midway High School. (It was called Midway because it was halfway between Menan and Lewisville. We walked three miles to and from school each day.)

I also attended seminary for four years and was privileged to be taught by Ariel S. Ballif and Edgar T. Lyon, two very special teachers who recall helped me to understand and love the gospel.

After graduating from high school, I went to work at the J.L. Hayes General Merchandise Store in Menan. I worked eight to ten hours every day for \$1.00 a day--a lot of money in those days.

As a teenager, I spent my summers learning how to work, both inside the home and outside on the farm. I thinned, hoed, and topped beets, weeded and picked potatoes, shocked grain, helped haul the hay, and even milked cows on occasion. I helped with all the menial chores in the home, without benefit of a dishwasher or vacuum cleaner. Washing and drying clothes (with no clothes dryer) was also a tremendous chore. In those days, there were no drip-dry fabrics, and ironing with a flat iron heated on the old coal stove was no fun! But through the years, I've come to understand that learning how to work and not being afraid to work is one of the major secrets of success in life.

Our family had no telephone until my last year of high school. And I certainly remember the old horse-and-buggy days! In my short lifetime, we have progressed from horses and buggies to jet airplanes; from muddy, rutty roads to smooth, beautiful highways; from the drudgery of menial tasks in the home to a push-button style of living. These developments and improvements have been fascinating to observe, and they are beneficial to us in so many ways.

During my young womanhood, I dated many special home-town boys. After a courtship of five years (on and off), I married Harold Ball in the Logan, Utah Temple on July 27, 1937. The first eight years of our married life we moved four times, as Harold taught high school and was working as a county agent. Since that time we have been involved in many

businesses--farming, owning and operating a lodge in Montana (where we experienced the earthquake of '59), and managing a cafe and apartments in Rexburg, Idaho on the Ricks College campus.

We have worked in the Church throughout our lives. Harold has served in many capacities, among them as bishop and high councilman. I have served as Relief Society President three times, M.I.A. President twice, and have served in the Primary for 25 years.

Harold and I have seven special and successful children: Coy Ann, Roger, Allen, Norma, Gaylon, Wayne, and Debra. They are all married and have families of their own. We have 28 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren, all healthy and beautiful. We are so very proud of each of them.

While rearing my children, I spent some of my time remodeling and refurnishing old homes. I found it to be an exciting and profitable business. It's always fun to make the old new again! One of the lovely older homes in Menan known as the old Harmison home, was one of my projects. It is one of the few older homes still standing and occupied today.

At the present time my two daughters, Norma and Debra, and I own and operate an international color and image company known as Beauty For All Seasons. It is headquartered in Idaho Falls, Idaho, where we are now living. However, Menan will always be home to me.

LORENZO AND HAZEL BALL



Lorenzo C. Ball was born at Union, Utah on the 17 Feb 1887, to Alfred Ball Sr. and Mary Ann W. Ball. His twin brother Erastus died at birth.

Lorenzo married Hazel Knowlton who was born 30 April 1887 at Farmington,

Utah to Benjamin F. Knowlton and Sarah Clark Knowlton.

Both served a mission in the North Western States Mission with Melvin J. Ballard as mission President. 1910-1912

They were married 2 Oct 1912 in the Salt Lake Temple. They moved to Lewisville, Idaho and lived with his parents for a couple of years and then purchased a 40 acre farm not far from his parents farm.

Mr. Ball served in the Bishopric of the Lewisville Ward with William Erickson and Walter Clement.

In 1929 L.C. Ball and his wife Hazel, purchased a farm in Menan. They purchased the farm from Mary Richardson. Part of the land was in the Menan City limits. Across the street in a frame house lived a widow, Kathryn Poole, and a little East of their home lived Ray Poole in a red brick, two room house. Vern Wilson and his family lived further East on the road to Annis. Adjoining the Wilson property was the Fred Rottweiler family.

After the Ball family purchased the farm in Menan he had the house wired for electricity and the family was very happy to have electric lights, and enjoy and electric washing machine and refrigerator.

Farming was hard work as it was done with horses, no power machinery. In 1953 Harold, his son, purchased the farm and also 200 acres in the "Deer Park" area, Northwest of Menan along the Snake River. Harold still owns the original farm next to Menan. He modernized the house and built many farm buildings near the house.

Mrs. Ball was active in the L.D.S. Church. She taught the Theology lesson in R.S. for 35 years. She was counselor in the Primary, a Sunday School teacher and genealogy worker.

They went on a trip to Hawaii in Jan 1956 with her sister and brother-in-law (Alta and Roland Lindsay) and enjoyed six weeks of exciting adventure. On the return trip by ship, Mrs. Ball took ill and died 3 Mar 1956 as they were entering San Francisco Bay, Calif.. She was buried in the Lewisville Cemetery.

Mr. Ball married Frances B. Johnson at Mesa, Arizona. He died 19 Nov 1971 and was buried at Lewisville, Idaho.

Lorenzo and Hazel were the parents of: Viola, Harold, and Lucille.

LYMAN AND NELLIE BALL



My parents, Lyman James and Nellie Wray Casper Ball moved from Rigby, Idaho to Menan about the year of 1923 with their family consisting of two sons, Lyman James, Jr., Raymond George, and two daughters. Ethel and Edith.

My father had been employed by the Boise Payette Lumber Company in Rigby and was transferred to Menan as manager of the lumber company's yard there.

Our first home was the nice red brick house on Main Street which we rented from Robbie and Jane Green. It was and still is located across the street south of the sandstone L.D.S. Meeting House situated within a grove of trees. The church and trees have long since been replaced by a brick church and hard top parking area. There was one ward for the Menan area in the 1920's.

Our closest neighbors were the Lewis H. and Hannah Poole family who lived in a white frame house just west of us. This pleasant association resulted in a lifetime friendship between the two families.

After a few years, Mr. Green wanted to move back into his home, so my father rented the Laura Watson house, a rather large house with two stories, located on the corner east of the Green home.

I'm sure that anyone who lived in Menan in the 1920's would remember the trees on both sides of the path which was parallel to the canal which ran (and still does) the full length of the south side of Main Street. Primarily intended for irrigation, the canal doubled for the "old swimming hole" and was used extensively for that purpose.

Then, in January, 1930, Dad purchased the Hannah M. Goodwin brick home which was located a block south and

across the road west of the Watson home.

The school house, grades one through eight, was north of the church and in the same block. It was constructed of the same sandstone material as the church and has also been torn down.

Many happy and carefree days were spent at the school. Teachers who taught me were Alton B. Jones, Wm. T. Berrett, F.J. Goodliffe, Leith Selck, Vernetta Geisler and Thurza Lawson.

I remember scrubbing the wooden stairs, punishment levied on myself and others by Mr. Jones, principal, for writing on the stairs with chalk. (I don't recall what we wrote.)

After graduating from the 8th grade, most of us in Menan walked to Midway High School, so named because it was intended to be located half-way between Menan and Lewisville. In all kinds of weather we walked, not from choice but because our parents could not afford the cost of the bus, a made over truck, which was privately owned and operated.

My father, Lyman Ball, served on the school board and also on the town board. I remember that controversies existed then as now although not nearly so much money was involved. Teacher's strikes were unknown.

The Ball family, along with other families, weathered the depression of the late 1920's and early 1930's. I have wondered how my parents survived economically in those years with less than \$100.00 per month salary, with my sister, Edith and I in school, my brothers, James and Raymond, serving L.D.S. missions, at different times; paying rent, and later making house payments and just ordinary living expenses. I heard my parents tell of the Christmas time when they had \$5.00 to spend for the entire family.

Contributing to their survival was the fact that my mother was an excellent seamstress. She made our school dresses with percale cloth which we "bought" with eggs at the J.L. Hayes and Sons Store. Dad had managed to secure a fine jersey cow which was an important part of our welfare.

With the invention of television still in the future and radio in the battery and static stage, entertainment was practically non-commercial. Family get-togethers

were held frequently and most amusements were home-made such as the toboggan which was pulled behind various horse drawn sleighs on wintry days and nights.

We looked forward to the summers when my parents would take us to Dad's favorite fishing spot, along the Hoback River, south of Jackson, Wyoming. We would load the tent, bedding and food in our car with the detachable ising glass windows. Later we had a Dodge touring car, closed in, with leather upholstery and balloon tires. I remember the sacks of homemade bread and fruit cakes and other large amounts of food as we had to be self sufficient for a few days.

A notable exception to home made amusements was the local theater in the Menan Hall, situated between the church and school buildings. On Saturday afternoons a movie was shown, mostly Westerns, and other exciting "to be continued" serials enticing viewers back week after week for 10 cents per ticket.

In those days the films were silent, the conversation being printed on the screen and any action was made more exciting by the type of music played live on the piano.

The theater was sponsored by the J.L. Hayes family, the film projectionist being son, Leander F. Hayes. The pianist was Emma Casper, daughter of George E. and Eliza Casper, and after their graduation from high school, Emma and Lea were married, and raised a family of six sons. (Emma and my mother, Nellie, were sisters.)

Just as I graduated from Midway High School in May 1933 we moved back to Rigby, since my Dad was transferred again by the Boise Payette Lumber Company.

Our years in Menan were such happy years and remembering them recalls fond memories. In retrospect, life seemed to be so casual and easy going then. We may have lived without the so called "modern conveniences", fast transportation, news reports of the world, movies, etc. but, you know, we surely didn't miss them and life was still interesting and exciting.

At the present time, 1985, of our family, my brother, James and I are the surviving members. James and his wife, Mary, lived in Hillsboro, Oregon and I (Ethel) still live in Rigby, Idaho.

ZACHERIAH AND ETHEL BALLANTYNE



Zacheriah F. Ballantyne and Ethel Rebecca Poole were married in Menan, Idaho 9 September 1908, was divorced in 1920.

Zack as he was called had a beautiful singing voice and sang at many programs, church functions or if someone just wanted him to sing for them. He was working as County Auditor when Jefferson County was first formed. He also went on a mission for the L.D.S. Church. He played the piano.

Ethel attended Ricks Academy in Rexburg. As a young woman she worked in C.A. Smith's Mercantile. She was a excellent seamstress.

Ethel had a hard time raising five children. Don and Winslow started working at a young age. Ethel was County Treasurer of Jefferson County for many years. Around 1918 Zack and Ethel moved to Rigby, Idaho.

Their children are; Don Z. 22 May 1909, Winslow Poole 17 January 1912, Vera Poole 26 March 1914, Alvah Poole 19 February 1916, Elizabeth Poole 26 November 1919, died in 1935. Vera died in 1972. Zacheriah died in Long Beach, California. Ethel died in Rupert, Idaho in 1973 and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery at Annis, Idaho.

ERNEST AND RUTH BARNES

Ernest John Barnes was born June 9, 1920 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, to Ephraim Harry Barnes and Ida Augusta Janson. He was the youngest of seven children. He lived with his parents in various towns in the Snake River Valley. He attended school in American Falls, Aberdeen and Rigby and finished his grade school in



Menan, graduating from Midway high School and attended college at Moscow. It's Menan, that he remembers as being home, since it was there that he grew from boyhood to teenager and then to manhood.

On October 1940, he joined the Airforce with his brother, Frank. Ernest went overseas in 1941, down to South America, to Africa, Sardinia, Corsica, France and Germany. He returned to the United States September 1945, and was discharged October 1, 1945.

In 1946, he and his brother Frank, bought the Railroad Tavern and Cafe at Leodore, Idaho. They sold it back to the man they bought it from that same year. In 1947, Ernest and Frank learned how to shear sheep, which Ernest continued to do until he hurt his back in 1973. In 1952, Ernest and Frank went into a partnership in the construction business. They built potato cellars all over the country even as far south as Vernal, Utah. Frank was killed in 1978 in the pole yard in Roberts, Idaho. Ernest has continued this work with his son, Ray. There was a great void in Ernest's life after the death of his brother Frank, since they were very close, they did everything together, working, hunting, and even cutting Christmas trees in the winter.

In 1951, Ernest re-met a young lady he had previously known in his teens, Ruth Fullmer. They were married March 19, 1952 at Rexburg, Idaho. Ernest was shearing sheep at the time and their honeymoon was spent where he was shearing. They made their home in Menan, where they raised their family of three boys and one girl; Mick, Boyd, Ray and Mary Jane. Their son Mick was killed in an auto accident in January 1972.

The family worked together in the

timber and in the potato cellar construction. Ruth loved to participate in the Christmas tree selling each year.

Every spring when Ernest went shearing, Ruth and the children went with him. Ruth to tie fleeces and the older boys to tromp the wool and wrangle. It was a fun adventure together. While in the timber, Ruth would work right along with the rest and then do the cooking.

In 1972, Ernest and Ruth were married in the LDS Temple, in Idaho Falls, on April 11.

Ruth and Ernest assisted in the care of his mother until her death. After Frank was killed in 1978, Ernest and Ruth decided to build a new home over at the pole yard in Roberts. They moved into their new home in May 1980. They enjoy their home but their hearts are still in Menan where their many friends still live.

Ruth Fullmer Barnes, born May 5, 1920 to Lawrence Dean Fullmer and Leone Hochstrasser, in Driggs, Idaho at the home of her Uncle Orson Christensen's. When two weeks of age her parents moved to Salem, Idaho, to live with her father's mother, they lived in one side and she in the other.

Ruth went to school in a horse drawn school wagon. She graduated from the eighth grade and attended high school for two years. During this period her grandmother Roxie Jane Fullmer passed away. When her grandmother would visit a friend or anyone she would ask Ruth to go with her, and they would go hand in hand. Ruth found it very difficult to adjust to her grandmothers passing.

Ruth had five brothers and two sisters; Ray, Alice, Dee, Stanley, Brent, Blaine and Jane.

Ruth didn't enjoy high school because she felt she could not afford to dress like the other girls. She worked after school every day for the National Youth Association for \$11.22 a month. After two years of walking home two and one half miles every day, she quit school and went to Driggs and worked for five dollars a week.

When she became twenty-one years of age she married Milton Montague, they had five children; Milton, Boyd, JoAnn, Mary Jane and Raymond. JoAnn passed

away at twenty-two months. While her children were small, she got a divorce.

She later married Ernest Barnes from Menan, and after three years of marriage he adopted her four children, being a good friend and father to them.

Some of the happiest times of Ruth's life has been watching her children grow up working in the timber, as they all learned self support from hard work. They worked with a sheep shearing crew, tied fleeces, tromped wool, wrangled sheep, this taught them to work hard and play hard.

There came a lull in Ruth and Ernest's life and they decided to do something different. They became active in the church, and were invited by the Bishop of the Ward to attend a preparatory temple group. After three different efforts they made it, they had been married twenty years before going through the LDS Temple.

HARRY AND IDA BARNES



Ephriam Harry Barnes was born September 1875 at Topeka, Kansas. He was the eldest of seven children. His parents were Edward Harry Barnes and Mary Elizabeth Bailey. He attended school and spent his early years in Topeka. He came west about 1900-1902 where he settled down. Among his friends he was called "Harry". He was a barber and carpenter by trade and was proficient in both. He was also talented in music and played the flute and piccolo with bands in the upper Snake River Valley.

In the summer of 1904, while on the train going to Ashton, Idaho, Harry met a beautiful young lady named Ida Augusta Janson and they fell in love. They were married October 1904 at Rexburg, Idaho.

Ida was born May 30, 1884 at Sandy, Utah to Frans Gustaf Janson and Augusta Marie Carlson. She was the fifth of eight children. At the age of two she and her family homesteaded in Burton, Idaho, five miles west of Rexburg. It was here that she grew up and attended school. She had many experiences as a young girl and also some scary ones with the Indians coming and going near their home. She loved to dance and she went to many dances.

Harry and Ida had seven children; Edna, Jennie, Catherine, Harry, Emil, Frank and Ernest.

They lived in the area from Ashton to American Falls, where Harry barbered or worked as a carpenter and Ida took in boarders to help with the living besides the raising of her family. While living in Ririe at one time they operated a hotel. Harry also helped build the dam at American Falls.

In 1928, while living in Rigby, Idaho, Harry and his sons, Frank and Ernest, were baptized into the LDS Church.

During World War II all four sons served in the military in defense of their country. Harry, the son, served in the Pacific Theatre, Emil was wounded, and Ernest served in the European and African Theatres.

Harry and Ida moved to Menan in 1929. They first lived in the rock house where Lynn Hart now lives. Then they moved into the white house across the canal, on the corner from the store, the old William Stephens place. Harry being a barber, he had a shop in part of the J.L. Hayes store for two years. He then moved his shop to his home, where he only worked for a year when he developed health problems which kept him from working for three years before his death May 20, 1932. He is buried in the Burton Cemetery.

After Harry died Ida raised a big garden and lots of chickens. She and Frank would take chickens and vegetables up to Ponds and Macks Inn and sell them to the stores and campers. She also made quilts and fancy work and would walk from place to place to sell her goods. This was how she made a living. She was a very brave lady. One time she rode on a load of logs and pulled the brake ropes for Frank coming down Ashton hill.

When anyone was ill she always took food to them. She had a beautiful front yard. Ida was a floor lady at the seed house in Lewisville, she walked to and from work. She made flowers to sell for Memorial Day. In the summer she would get up real early to pick raspberries. All the children loved to swim in the canal by their home. She would make Ice Cream on Sundays. She would go to her mothers every spring and clean her yard, which was very hard work.

Ida would hitch hike from place to place to see her family. She lived in the home in Menan for forty-five years. In later years, her daughters would take turn caring for her. Ruth and Ernest lived close by and would help. Frank lived with her. Ida had many friends, she was well liked by everyone. She was active in the LDS Church. She went through the temple April 11, 1972.

Ida passed away at the age of ninety two. She is buried in the Burton Cemetery.

MICHAEL AND KONNIE BARNEY

Michael Ralph Barney, born March 24, 1952, in Independence, Idaho, now know as Burton, Idaho, to Joseph Ralph Barney and Sarah Cleveland.

Mike was one year old when his family moved to Menan, Idaho. So with the exception of one year, Mike has always lived in Menan.

He met and married Konnie Sue Morgan who was born February 17, 1963, to Blaine Morgan and Henrietta Hendricks, in Rigby, Idaho.

Mike works with the Jefferson county road crew, emptying dumpsters and caring for county roads.

Mike attended Menan schools the elementary and junior high, and Rigby High School. It was there that he met Konnie Morgan.

Konnie is presently working for the Menan Coop, where she is employed as a bookkeeper. She has been with them for four years.

Mike and Konnie have three sons; Michael Chad, Daniel Blaine and Tyson Reese.

They live at 329 East 1st South in Menan. Mike participates in various

sports, and Konnie teaches primary in their LDS ward, as well as taking part in other activities in their church and town.

Mikes mother, Sarah, lives close to them and assists them in helping with the children while Konnie works out of the home.

RALPH AND SARAH BARNEY

Joseph Ralph Barney, born May 10, 1897, to Francis Marion Barney and Rhoda Caroline Shepherd in Lakeshore, Utah.

Ralph came to this country when he was sixteen. He worked in Lewisville for a time. He then came to Menan. He worked for various people and did various types of work. He worked on the Thornton Overpass with a team of horses. Today that overpass no longer exists. They removed it when putting in the interstate highway.

Ralph has a brother living in Lewisville, Wells Barney. Ralph met Sarah Cleveland at a dance at Riverside Gardens, which was a dance pavilion located between Lorenzo and Rigby on the main highway. This was a meeting place for many people of the Snake River Valley at that time. They had many big bands perform there.

Sarah was the daughter of Robert Edward Cleveland and Mary Alice Walton. Sarah and Ralph were married July 26, 1937.

They lived at Independence, which is called Burton today, which is located near Rexburg. They lived there for seventeen years, then moved to Menan, Ralph farmed and milked cows for a living like everyone else.

Ralph developed heart problems and passed away February 25, 1976. Sarah worked at the Menan Produce for eight or nine years, then went to work at Fresh Pak and was employed there for twenty-two years, working shift work. She retired in 1984. She now takes one of her son's children in her home while his mother works.

Sarah and Ralph had five children; Phyllis, Jane, Bonnie, Arlene, Jared Frank (deceased), Michael Ralph, and Rhoda Alice. Michael and wife live close to

Sarah, Mikes mother, sharing their family with her.

Ralph is buried in the Lewisville Cemetery where their son, Jared, is buried.

AARON AND SARAH BEACH



Sarah Thomas Beach was born in Salt Lake City January 30, 1853 to Charles Thomas and Elizabeth Carter. She married Aaron Williams Beach. She and her husband and family moved to Iona, Idaho 2 September 1888.

When her youngest child was still very young, Sarah was called by authorities of the Church of Jesus Christ to take a course in obstetrics in Salt Lake City, Utah, under Dr. Eillis Ship. They were given much advice on cleanliness. They were taught to set bones, stop bleeding and sew cuts, but most important were the lessons given in midwifery and the preparation and care of mother and child. For many years most of her time was spent in delivering babies and caring for the sick.

Grandma Beach suffered many tragedies and many disappointments. By the time I remember Grandma she had lost five of her children. A 7 1/2 month old baby died of a back injury. A 8 year old boy of diphtheria, a 12 year old girl to scarlet fever, a 10 year old girl of heart trouble following scarlet fever. A married daughter with 5 children died during the 1918 flu epidemic. Her husband died 1912 of cancer.

After the death of her husband, Grandma Beach came to Menan and bought a 3 room log house on 1st South Street.

In 1934, at the age of 82, Grandma Beach died in her home in Menan.

She was survived by six of her children: Louise Rounds, Rachel Berrett, Eliza Johnson, Rufus Beach, Ruth

Christensen and Harriet Gibson.

Beach's Corner, East of Idaho Falls, was named after Grandpa and Grandma Beach.

CLYDE AND MAURINE BECK



Clyde R. Beck was born December 13, 1926 at his Grandpa Beck's home in Burton, Idaho, to William Beck and Rosa Rottweiler. He spent most of the next ten years in Dubois and Hamer area, where his parents had a ranch. He started to school in a one room school house at Dubois. They needed one more child to have enough children to hold school, so Clyde started to school at the age of five, frightened to death.

Many good memories of the years on the ranch are thought of often. The William Beck's bought a farm in Menan in 1936. They were getting ready to move in when Clyde's mother became ill. She died in February 1937 of pneumonia at the young age of thirty-six.

Clyde has lived in Menan since 1937. He went to the Menan grade school, then to Midway High School, graduating in 1944 at the age of seventeen.

He served in the army in 1946-47. he spent several months in Tokyo, Japan, at the time of the occupation of that country.

He farmed with his father in Menan and Dubois until April 1948, when his father was killed in a tractor accident at Dubois.

Clyde married Maurine Poole on November 17, 1950. Maurine is the daughter of John Tanner Poole and Louisa Jane Lewis. Their courtship started when Maurine asked Clyde to go with her to a Girl's Choice Dance in 1948. It wasn't long before they came to the conclusion they were much happier together.

Maurine has lived in Menan all her life. She was born in the house where her brother, Cecil, now lives. She was born January 16, 1932. Their doctor, Dr. West, who had an office in Rigby at the time, was unable to get there, but Mabel Hart was able to help. There was always a close bond between Mabel and Maurine. Maurine went to grade school in Menan. Three years at Midway High, and one at Rigby High. It was that year that Midway High School caught on fire and burned to the ground.

Clyde and Maruine were blessed with two sons; Craig and Eric. Clyde likes to fish, and Maurine likes to curl up with a good book, play the organ, work in her yard, and be with the grandchildren.

Clyde has been active in Irrigation development. He has worked on the Long Island Irrigation Board, pres. of Long Island Irrigation, director of Menan Co-op, and Eastern Idaho PCA.

While Eric was on an LDS mission in England, Clyde and Maurine went to see him, they got the traveling bug, and have been doing it ever since. They are hoping they can do this for years to come.

WILLIAM AND ROSA BECK

William Beck, born in Germany on December 7, 1895. He was the son of John Beck and Williamena Weber. They came to America in 1901. They settled in Rexburg, Idaho. Bought a small piece of land a twenty acre plot and built a house.

William struggled with the English language. He went to school and graduated from the eighth grade. In 1917, he was called into the service in World War I. He served in horse and mule division repairing and building roads and other services. One day when his division was called out he was asked to stay that day. There was an accident, a cave-in at the gravel pit killing men and teams. He was always a very spiritual man. He believed in being honest, true and benevolent. If there was anything virtuous, lovely, or of good report or praiseworthy, he did seek after those things.

Honesty was one of his greatest qualities. After the death of his first wife, his eldest daughter, Lois, took over

the household duties, she was thirteen. One day he sent her to J.L. Hayes store to buy a supply of groceries. She picked out what was needed and waited in line to pay. When her turn came, Mr. Hayes totaled the sum, and she filled out a check which her father had previously signed to pay for the supplies when someone in the line spoke saying "I wouldn't take that check from her its pretty risky." Mr. Hayes looked up and said to that man, "Now please look at the signature on this check, when you see this name written on a check, this is pure gold".

That was the way William Beck lived, worked and played. His word was good, honest, and loved his fellowman.

When World War I was over, Bill returned home and married Rosa Rottweiler. He bought a ranch north and east of Dubois, about one thousand acres and raised cattle.

Times were difficult as the depression was taking its toll. A good hog sold for three dollars, a large cow for about twelve. With good management and hard work, Bill survived and paid for his land.

Time approached for the children to go to school. So he bought a place in Hamer where they could live and be close to school.

He later bought the old Casper farm in Menan. This land was the original Casper homestead. A Casper, Edwin, is living on it today, which was a coincidence. Before Bill could get moved to the home, his wife Rosa died from the flu.

Bill and his family endured the trials and went on to face their daily lives and pick up the pieces.

Bill and Rosa had six children, two died at birth.

While they were living in Dubois, he became a counselor to the Branch President and served for several years. He was very devoted and served the people well.

In Menan, William participated in the tearing down of the old rock church, and the construction of the new red brick.

He served two three year terms as a director in the Menan Coop. This he had until his death.

On March 5, 1940, he married Lucy Sellers Casper, she had five children and

Bill had four. Creating a large family for him to support.

His greatest accomplishments were teaching his children the right principles and being a good example to his fellowman.

Bill's children were; Lois, Clyde, LaRue, Darlene and Doug.

Bill lost his life in a tractor roll over on April 13, 1948. Lucy was left with the nine children. Most were pretty well grown by that time.

Lucy married again to Ursal Grover. She died in 1978. Her son, Edwin and his family are living on the farm today.

CHARLES AND NELLIE BEAM

The following story was written a few years ago by Charles Alexander Beam, who died in Long Beach on the 6 December 1957 at the age of 88. It gives such a vivid picture of pioneer life that, with the family's permission, it is being published.

I was born on a cold, blizzardy night of 23 January 1870. We lived on a farm near Shenandoah, Iowa. Our closest neighbor was about fifty miles away. My father had served in the Civil War and returned home on crutches. We were extremely poor and having a very difficult time. My father thought if he could get to California we might get along better.

So on the first day of May 1878 we put all we owned into a covered wagon and with a pair of mules and shotgun, the family set out for California. There were no trails or roads at that time. Father took bearing the best way he could, but we traveled too far North, so on the 13th day of July 1879, we arrived at Eagle Rock, Idaho now known as Idaho Falls. It was a small place with an adobe store, a stage coach station, blacksmith shop; just a small settlement located on the Eastern bank of the Snake River. In order to get to the other side one had to cross a bridge which was owned by a man named J.C. Anderson. He had set a toll for crossing this bridge for \$1.50 for a family. When we arrived father had a total of 25 cents cash in his pocket.

We camped that night near the river. During the night the mules strayed from

camp and found the corn bin used by the stage coach station for their horses. In the morning father found one of the mules dead and the other sick almost to the point of death. So with no money, very little food, and one sick mule we were forced to stop our journey.

The owner of the blacksmith shop, J.W. Hash, also owned a ranch up Willow Creek. He told father that he could take his family up to the ranch and camp there until he could get back on his feet. The ranch was about three acres where Mr. Hash grew wheat, potatoes and other vegetables. He had a cow or two, some chickens and just barely enough food and supplies for his own family. Yet he was willing to split his share with us. Father in return did all he could to help around the farm.

In the fall he was able to go into the wheat field and help to harvest the grain without the aid of his crutches. they harvested the grain by a cradle, which was a scythe with a cradle attached to it to catch the wheat as it was cut. They would get a cradle full, tie it into bundles and then put it into a wagon to be taken to the nearest flour mill in Malad. The price for grinding the wheat into flour was one-half of the flour.

Just about harvest time a big herd of beef steers were driven up from Texas to winter in the valleys and in the spring was driven to Kansas to the railroad. They made their camp about eight miles east of Idaho Falls.

One day the cowboys and their foreman came up to the Hash ranch. When they saw me dressed in my buckskin clothes (I wore only buckskin until I got my first suit at the age of 17) the foreman wanted to take me back to camp with him as a mascot to keep the men together and give them an interest in the camp. My mother protested violently and said they would ruin me. but the foreman said that he was willing to pay me a man's wages \$30.00 a month, plus giving me a pony and a new saddle all my own. When I heard this I began to beg to go and father also thought it would be all right, provided they took good care of me and didn't allow me to drink whiskey. We were so poor that the \$30.00 was too much to resist. So I rode off to camp with

them for the winter.

They were a rough bunch of fellows and I learned a great deal about life while there. I learned to smoke but after one try of whiskey decided that it was not for me. I did get my pony and saddle and at the end of the winter returned home and gave all my wages to my father with which we bought another mule. Father then staked out a ranch and after the land had been surveyed he filed a claim for his piece of the land and it became his.

While we were still on the Hash ranch the Bannock Indians went on the war path. There were five families in the valley at that time and word was sent to the ranchmen to prepare a fort that would protect us from the Indians raids. The ranchers all got together and built a log fort that would hold the families and their wagons. Each family had a well of their own and there were lots of game within close range for food.

In the late summer of 1889, a courier told us the Indians were coming. Father was the only one who had any military training, so he was elected to take charge of the defense. Father organized the men and women too, and gave them each a post and gave them orders to hold their fire until they could see the whites of their eyes. He said make every shot count.

The Indians came out of the hills shooting, hollering and screaming, which frightened the women and children a good deal. The fort remained quiet, giving the Indians the impression that we were all asleep or unprepared. Then at a given signal from father the whole fort broke loose with firing and the Indians were so startled that they turned and ran.

A cloud of dust arose from another direction which proved to be soldiers from Fort Hall coming to help us. The Indians stayed only long enough to pick up most of their dead and then they fled. No one in the fort had been injured. The Indians became subdued and we had no more trouble with them.

After Father filed on his land he built a cabin and all our furniture. We had no floor only the dirt packed hard. Mother did all our cooking over an open fire in the fireplace. Later father built another cabin and joined the two with an

entry. We often ate our meals out under the entry in the summer.

About 1881 the first Mormons came up the Snake River and settled a colony called Menan. It was a piece of rich and fertile land just below our own land. Father had chosen what appeared to be the best land around there at that time with nice green fields stretching all around, but it proved to be a worthless piece of ground. It was and it is to this day called Beam's flat. Our family later moved up into Swan Valley where the old home still stands. The Mormons settled on very choice land and they were the first to introduce a thrashing machine in that part of the country. J.R. Poole was head of the colony and asked our sister, Jenny, who had the most education to be a teacher*. She did and is known as the first teacher in Idaho. She taught two or three years and then married John Haskins.

I held various positions in my youth. At the age of 17 or 18 I worked in a sawmill and had my first store bought clothes. I worked as a butcher, owned a store, ran a postoffice, was sheriff for a year or two and then in June 1907, I started as a Forest Guard in the Idaho National Forest.

The forest Service was just getting a good start. It began in the year 1904. In November 1907 I was appointed Assistant Ranger. In March of 1911 I became Deputy Forest Supervisor and in December 1914 I became Forest Supervisor. Although I was offered a chance to go higher than supervisor I declined because I wanted to stay out-of-doors in the forest rather than being cooped up in an office. So I finished my work in the service as supervisor and retired in 1933.

My forest service took me many places, one of which was Ely, Nevada, where my son Charles was born, and it was there that I finally joined the Mormon Church. When Charles was eight years old, our family (myself, Nellie and Charles) were baptized. I later became bishop of the Ely Ward, where we lived until Charles went into the Navy, which he made his life's work. Nellie and I went to Kemmer, Wyoming, and finally about 1946 moved to Long Beach, California.

Obituary: Charles Alexander Beam, 88 a resident of Long Beach and former National Forestry Service guard, died 6 December 1957 in a Long Beach hospital.

In 1878 Mr. Beam came with his parents west from Iowa where he was born 23 January 1870, and settled in Idaho. Later he moved to Kemmer, Wyoming and then to Long Beach where he was a member of the Long Beach fifth Ward.

Surviving are his widow, Nellie H. Beam; a son, Charles A. Beam with the U.S. Navy; a daughter, Mrs. Esther Twitchell and thirty five grandchildren.

Funeral services were held 10 December 1957 in Christensen-Pino Mortuary Chapel, with Bishop Robert H. Baker conducting. Speakers were Dr. George Wilson and Walter Jones. Interment was in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

*Jenny Beam was hired by Orville Buck to teach his children and those of his neighbors, John and George Heath of Willow Creek. We can find no record of her teaching in Menan.

RAY AND MARY BEESLEY



Ray Thayne Beesley was born 21 August 1912 the twin son of John Andrews Beesley and Alice Chloe Thayne, he was born at Rexburg, Idaho. Ray attended school at Rexburg, Pocatello, Idaho and Salt Lake City, Utah. He worked setting up pins at the bowling alley to help earn money to go to high school. He worked for J.H. Young in the flower and vegetable garden, cutting lawns, weeding and helping landscaping. Mr. Young was an undertaker, he treated Ray like his own son.

Ray loved to dance and it was at the Jungle Dance Hall that he met Mary Rhodehouse, they dated for two years, then 31 May 1933 they were married and lived at Rexburg.

Ray loved baseball and played on the Rexburg town team as a pitcher.

Mary Elnora Rhodehouse was born 19 September 1914 at Teton City, Fremont County Idaho. She is the first daughter of Edward Cliff Rhodehouse and Elnor Gardner. Her father and mother farmed in St. Anthony area until the spring of 1939 when they moved to the Menan area two and one half miles west of Menan, Idaho.

Mary grew up at St. Anthony and attended school graduating May 1931. They were members of the L.D.S. Church. She was ambitious and worked picking up potatoes in the fall, thinning beets, she helped her mother cook meals for the threshers. When Mary was six years old her mother had to go pick raspberries at Grandmother's Rhodehouse's place, she had hay men to cook for so she prepared things for the meal and ask Mary to get the meal for the hay men, her mother had prepared the dough for a raisin pie, she had to boil the raisins, put in the right amount of spices, sugar and thickening. Mary was so proud of her first pie. Everything turned out well, so far, when it came time to cut the pie and serve it, Mary looked with anticipation with compliments on her first raisin pie. No one said anything for a while, Grandfather said the pie was delicious but she had forgotten to put in the sugar, she was mortified.

Mary went to school in St. Anthony and graduated 29 May 1931. She worked on a dairy farm, her job was to prepare breakfast, help with the milking of thirty two cows, she was a fast milker and could milked 16 cows quickly, she helped separate the cream, bottle and cap the milk, was the outsides of the bottles and dry them until they shined, make 4 lunches get ready for school and walk three and one half miles to and from school. On arriving home she had a quick snack then washed and scalded all the bottles, washed and sterilized all the separator parts, help cook dinner, the usual after dinner chores and study time. Arising time in the morning was five o'clock.

On March 5, 1936 their first daughter was born, Dorothy LaRae. Ray got a job rebuilding the Canyon Creek Bridge at Clementsville, Idaho. One of the painters above him dropped a bucket of orange primer paint hitting him on the shoulder, spilling paint all over his head. The boss sent him home to have the paint removed, by this time it had dried and was burning his scalp and skin. Mary knew turpentine would remove paint so she went to work, the more she worked the more it burned until he was in agony. They took him to the hospital where the Doctor was amused and very angry with them for trying to get the dried paint off the skin, instead of getting to emergency.

Ray helped build the Lorenzo bridge over the Snake River. On April 7, 1942 their second daughter was born. Ray worked for Horace Knowlton rebuilding the Canyon Creek bridge, when this was finished they moved to Menan, Idaho where he purchased a little farm from Floyd and Bessie Lewis, they purchased a small house from Boise Payette C. and moved it on the ground and later added to the house, here they farmed raising potatoes, grain, and peas.

On the first of July 1947 their third daughter Virginia was born. Ray now worked for the Menan Starch Company, hauling starch to the box cars on the railroad. Ray was putting in too many hours and was exhausted. One night he had to go back to work at midnight. He had just got home from work ate his dinner and went to bed, the alarm went off, he jumped out of bed, dressed, grabbed the milk can lid for his lunch pail, got into the car and still mixed up he drove into the bottom of the field, trying to find the gate out onto the road. Mary saw the lights and ran out to see what was wrong, directed him to the gate and he was on his way to work. The boss asked why he was back, he had just left a couple of hours ago. There was great laughter at Ray's expense, he was so tired.

In March 1951, they moved to Roberts, Idaho, then to Idaho Falls, Ray working for District #91 until 1971 when he had open Heart Surgery, he then retired. On 12 May 1976 he passed away. He is buried at Little Butte Cemetery. Mary is retired and lives in their home in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

ARTHUR AND FERNA BERRETT



Ferna, Merri Ann, Sherri Back Row: Art, Craig, Kim

Arthur Charles Berrett (Art) was born in Menan, Idaho, the fifth child and the fifth son of William Silas Berrett and Rachel Thomas Beach Berrett.

He attended grade school in Menan and in a one-room, six grade school, west of Menan, called the Lower School. He also attended school in the rock school house.

He graduated from Midway High school, where he was active in track and basketball. The basketball team won the district championship and went to Moscow, Idaho, to play in the state tournament. Art sprained his ankle in the first 3 minutes of play in the first game and was unable to play.

He attended Ricks College for a while, then returned to Menan to work with his father and brothers in farming and livestock.

Always active in sports, he played baseball with the Old Yellowstone League and basketball with the Outlaw League. For many years he was a referee in basketball for the local high school teams in regular and tournament play.

Having a beautiful singing voice, he sang in the church choirs and many church and school programs, beginning with a Primary Conference, when he was just five years of age.

When the family moved from Menan to Roberts, he went to work at the Dutson store, where he was employed for 12 years.

At Roberts he met Ferna J. Connell. They were married in Salt Lake City, Utah. They are the parents of four children, Sherri Mitchell, A.Kim Berrett, Craig J. Berrett and Merri Ann Reese.

While living in Roberts he was active on the city council and was city treasurer. He was also the first president of the Roberts Road and Gun Club.

The family moved to Idaho Falls, Idaho in 1951, where Art worked for a construction company. Later he went to work for Phillips Pet. Company at the new A.E.C. site on the desert west of Idaho Falls. He worked as a mechanic for different contractors on the site for 21 years, retiring from E.G. and G.

He has always been a avid sportsman, enjoying hunting and fishing and spending time camping with his family. He fishes often on the Henry's Fork of the Snake River, fly fishing with his own hand tied flies.

Since retiring, he and his wife spend their winters in Yuma, Az. and St. George, Utah. He has taken up golfing and spends regular time on the golf course. He is the proud holder of a "Hole-in-One" card.

They return to Idaho each spring in time to plant a garden and take care of the yard.

He enjoys playing golf with his sons and grandsons, who like him are active and interested in all types of sports.

BERT AND WANDA BERRETT



front row L to R. Bert and Wanda Berrett
back row; L to R. Ronald, Brenda, Berteen, Bonnie,
Barbara and Richard.

Burton Beach Berrett, the eighth son of William Berrett and Rachel Thomas Beach, was born on December 23, 1911, at

Menan, Idaho. He was raised in Menan and attended school there.

While growing up he herded the milkcows for his father and the neighbors. Since there were few fences, he would spend the day herding the cows along the roadways.

Besides playing baseball with his brothers, Bert enjoyed participating in track and basketball at Midway High School. Once while on their way to a basketball game the sleigh got stuck so the boys had to get out and push. They arrived just in time for the game to start but were all worn out. At another game, in Idaho Falls, Midway High was so far ahead after the third quarter that the fans went out onto the floor and stopped the game.

One of Bert's fond memories is that every Easter Sunday the people of Menan and the surrounding areas would gather at the Menan Buttes to picnic and visit.

Bert met Wanda Vernice Peterson, daughter of Ray Peterson and Ida Lords, of Salt Lake City. She was staying with her grandparents, Joseph and Agnus Lords of Lewisville, while working for a seed house. Cupid struck and they were married November 14, 1931, at Rigby. Lyle Cottle and Winnie Hogan were their witnesses.

Bert helped haul cinders out of the Annis Butte during the winter time. It was so cold that he put a small pot-bellied stove on the sleigh to keep warm. The other drivers would leave their teams and run up and ride a ways with Bert.

During the winter of '33 and '34 while living in the log cabin beside the Berrett home, Bert and Wanda lined the inside of the cabin with oil cloth because it was so cold. They had a little pig that kept crawling into Bert's pant leg during the night. They fixed him a bed behind the stove but the next morning they found him frozen to death in that bed. Their baby son, Burton Richard, slept with them to keep warm.

For nine years they resided either in the Menan or Salt Lake City areas. They moved to Roberts, Idaho, in 1940 and still live there.

They were the parents of six children: Richard, Ronald, Berteen, Brenda, Bonnie and Barbara.

DON AND ALTHERIA BERRETT
2ND, ANNA



Don Berrett was born 24 Oct. 1908 at Menan, Idaho. He was the 6th child born to William S. Berrett and his wife Rachel Beach Berrett. Don's education consisted of 8 years at the Menan Elementary school and four years at the Midway High School. Don played basketball for the Midway High School. During the Christmas Holidays, the year Don was a sophomore, he and Art joined other varsity basketball members for a practice at the gym. After scrimmaging for a couple of hours, Don felt ill with a very sore throat, aches and fever. Usual medications did not seem to help, and trying to get relief he took an old intertube, cut a piece out and filled it with ice. He tied both ends shut and held it on his throat but he couldn't keep it from leaking as the ice melted. Three different doctors, Dr. Anderson, Dr. West and Dr. Jones just told him to hold an aspirin under his tongue.

A month later he developed a pain in his side which was found to be his appendix. Dr. Cline of Idaho Falls, performed surgery and a few days later removed his tonsils. He was not able to return to school in time to play basketball and missed going to Moscow where the team competed in the state tournament.

While in High School, Don met Altheria Poulsen. They were married 1 Oct 1929. They lived in Menan for the next three years. Illona was born while they were in Menan. They moved to Lewisville and Dee was born there on the 21 Nov 1933. On the 30 Nov, just 10 days later and on Thanksgiving Day, Altheria died of complications following childbirth.

Don brought his two children and came home to live. The Berrett family moved from Menan to Roberts in 1936. In Roberts Don met and married Anna Margaret Maher, seven years after the

death of his first wife. They were married 28 March 1941. Don spent the rest of his life in Roberts. He was a farmer. He and Anna were the parents of 11 children. 8 girls and 3 boys. Don died of cancer 26 Sep 1979.

Altheria Poulsen was born 11 Jan 1911 at Lewisville, Idaho. Her parents were Christian Poulsen and Mageline Neilson.

Don and Altheria are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

FRANK C. BERRETT



I was born in North Ogden, Utah, March 12, 1876, a son of Samuel F. and Elizabeth Newby Berrett. When I was eleven years old my Father with his wife and children moved with team and wagon to what is known as Salt Wells on the west side of the Great Salt Lake. Our home consisted of three log rooms.

The next spring my Father bought what was known as the Rock House Ranch in the Curlew Valley. In October my father returned to North Ogden where we attended school. The following June, with teams and wagons we moved to Willow Creek, Idaho on 160 acres of ground.

The fall of 1889 my father bought a herd of sheep and kept them on the ranch. The next spring father sent me and my brother Will out to tend them. The cattle men were unhappy about sheep being on the same pasture as their cattle. Several times we saw where one of our sheep had been butchered. One evening when we came in to camp it had been burned down. Will got on his horse and rode twenty five miles to tell father. I made a fire and sat by it all night.

I homesteaded 160 acres of ground at Camas Creek and built a one room log house.

The next few years I traveled a lot. I bought and sold cattle and spent much time at my brother Will's place in Menan. I spent fifty years working with cattle and horses.

Frank C. Berrett

Uncle Frank lived with us for sixteen years. He was married and divorced three times. There were no children.

GEORGE AND MAUD BERRETT

George A. Berrett was born 16 June 1888, North Ogden, Utah to Samuel F. Berrett and Elizabeth Newby Berrett. He was the 10th child of 11 children. Ten boys and one girl.

When he was one year old the family moved from Ogden to Willow Creek, Idaho, now known as Ucon.

In August of 1898, James E. Berrett of Missouri and Richard T. Berrett of Ogden, Utah, came to Ucon and the Berrett family decided to go to Yellowstone Park. Henry and Melissa, Sam and Elizabeth and their family including, Belle, Lew, George, Will and Rae Beach, traveled in four covered wagons and two white top buggies. George, age 10 rode his horse. They went by way of St. Anthony and returned by way of Jackson. They were gone 17 days.

In 1898 the family moved to Menan. It was here that he went to school and grew up to manhood. He married Hannah Maud Briggs 1 Feb 1910. She was from the Lewisville area.

Their first two children Lynn and Elvard were born in Menan. He moved his family to Bybee Ward where his two girls were born, Lexie and Lulu. They lived on the Briggs place and he raised beets for the sugar factory.

They returned to Menan in 1921. They had Owens and Shippens for neighbors. They had an ice house and on Sunday afternoon his brothers and families would come for pie and home-made ice cream.

Due to Lynn's health, the doctor had them move to a ranch near Dillon,

Montana. George worked for the Wood Live Stock Company.

They moved to Blackfoot, Idaho where George worked for the Clark Transfer Business. He later bought this business and operated it until 1942. He sold his business and moved to Idaho Falls. He worked for the city of Idaho Falls. He was a very ambitious man. He raised a garden which he shared with neighbors. In winter he was up early and had the snow shoveled from his own and neighbors walks before eight o'clock.

George had a good memory. He was a good story teller of pioneers and what happened in their lives.

GEORGE AND ROSABELL BERRETT



George F. Berrett was the fourth son of Samuel F. Berrett and Elizabeth D. Newby. George spent his boyhood tending sheep, on various ranges, for his father. He attended school through the 4th grade only. He liked to sing. He had a mathematical mind. Having no books in the camps, he learned to figure and multiply numbers in his head. (He could add box car numbers in his head as a freight train went by.)

When he was 20 he married Rosabell Jones. George F. was 5 feet and 10 1/2 inches tall. He had black hair and his eyes were light blue. Rosabell was 5 Feet 7 inches tall with dark brown lustrous hair and grey eyes. She was a pretty woman even in her 60's.

There were 11 children born to this marriage. At first they lived on 40 acres loaned them by Samuel F. Berrett at Willow Creek. In 1899 Sam Berrett moved to Menan and all the boys followed. Later John the oldest son returned to Ogden, Utah to live.

George F. tried to farm but was not a successful farmer. In 1903 they traded places with Chet Thornton in Little Lost River and he ran a hay ranch. Hay was cheap and butter was 12 1/2 a lb. They were lonely, especially Rosabell. They moved back to Menan by 1905 and one of the twins, Inez died of pneumonia. Mother had typhoid fever and was sick for one year. Dad got a job on wheat farm out of Rexburg. Dad was foreman for Fred Parkinson and later for Joe Parkinson. We moved to Rexburg. Dad began Working for a grain elevator company.

George F. Berrett died at 68 years of age and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Mother lived to 87 and is buried there also.

EDWARD AND AMY BERRETT



Edward Hyrum Berrett was the second child born to William Silas Berrett and Rachel Beach Berrett. He was born 12 September 1901 at the home of his grandmother Beach in Iona, Idaho. The Beach farm is now known as Beach's Corner. Hy was born after his father had left for the mission field. He was blessed by his grandfather Berrett in the Ucon Ward on 3 November 1901.

He grew up in Menan and attended grade school there. He attended Midway High School, Ricks College and graduated from BYU. While attending Ricks College he won letters in four sports. He also won a letter in track and frosh football at BYU. He played baseball in the Yellowstone League and with the family baseball team. Mother said that when she

would lose Hy she usually found him laying on his stomach on the front room floor, in front of the bookcase, reading a book.

One summer Hy and Art fixed the phonograph so that when the alarm went off it turned the phonograph on. We awoke, each morning all summer long to the tune "O Sio A Mio".

He taught school in the rock school house in Menan. I was probably in the first of second grade. I got out of school at 11:30. I stood around and waited for school to let out so I could walk home with him. When the bell rang, Hy came out of the school and started for home on the run. He didn't even see me. He was home long before I was. We lived a short distance from the school and we went home for lunch.

Hy was raised at a time when the valley was a prospering cattle and sheep country. He learned to herd cows and take care of camp.

While going to school at BYU he met Amy Jackson from Provo, Utah. She was the daughter of Henry Jackson and Amanda Rozilla Allred Jackson. They were married 1 June 1927. Amy and her mother used to make the prettiest clothes and send to us girls. She also sent us dolls in the mail.

Hy graduated from BYU in 1926. He received his Masters Degree in 1934. He coached at American Fork. He came to the Irving Jr. High School in Pocatello, Idaho, where he coached all the sports at the school. He transferred to the Pocatello High School. He taught English and Journalism. He had charge of the high school paper. His first editor was Margorie Moon, who later became Idaho State Treasurer.

He quit teaching and went into the real estate business. While selling real estate he bought some ground northeast of Pocatello. On some of this ground is the Highland Golf Course, the Highland High School and the Bannock Fair Grounds.

Hy has painted and sold many oil paintings, especially Idaho scenes.

Hy and Amy are the parents of three children: Edward, a lawyer in Pocatello, Idaho; Rozilla married Kay Jorgensen and lives in Moreland, Idaho; David, a professional golfer.

Hy and Amy live in Pocatello, Idaho.

JOHN AND ANNIE BERRETT



Samuel and Annie Berrett family:

L to R, front row: Samuel, Jim, Annie holding Pearl. Back row: Lester, Margaret, Lawrence and Hugh.

John Berrett was born 9 November 1867 at Pleasant View, Utah. He was the first child born to Samuel F. Berrett and Elizabeth Newby Berrett. He attended school in Pleasant View. He married Annie Storey on 10 January 1889. She was born 4 July 1870 in Newcastle on Tyne, England.

John and Annie spent the first two years of their married life, living with Annie's parents. At the end of the first year of their marriage their oldest son Lester was born.

In 1891 the Berrett family moved to Willow Creek, Idaho, now known as Ucon. They lived in a two room log house with a dirt roof, about a half mile from the Willow Creek. Their next four children were born in Willow Creek. They bought a small farm and moved their family back to Utah. Their next three children were born in Pleasant View, Utah.

They lived in Pleasant View, Utah until 1914 when they moved to Menan, Idaho. They shipped 3 carloads of cattle to Menan. They raised hay on their farm to feed the cattle in the winter and ran the cattle west of Menan during the summer months. After World War I they sold the cattle and ran sheep. In 1925 the bottom went out of the sheep business. They moved back to Utah.

While they were living in Menan, John and Annie's three daughters, Marguerite, Pearl and Josephine, attended

school at Ricks Academy in Rexburg, studying to become teachers. When their education was completed John and Annie returned to Utah. Marguerite taught school in Menan.

They were the parents of eight children:

John Lester born in 1889 in North Ogden, Utah.

James S. born in 1892 in Ucon, Idaho.

Lawrence born in 1894 in Ucon, Idaho.

Marguerite born in 1896 in Ucon, Idaho.

Elizabeth born in 1898 in Ucon, Idaho.

Hugh born in 1901 in Pleasant View, Utah.

Annie Pearl born in 1902 in Pleasant View, Utah.

Josephine born in 1904 in Pleasant View, Utah.

JOSEPH AND GRACE ELBER AND JOHN LESTER BERRETT



Joseph Elber was born August 14, 1889, to Balthasar Fredolin and Louisa Kagi Elber, in Paris, Idaho. When Joe was eight his father died, and his mother remarried to a Rudolph Aschliman.

Joe had difficulty getting along with his stepfather so he ran away. His travels took him to Star Valley, Wyoming, where he went into a home to stay with a family called Nield. Mr. Nield was very mean to Joe, he would whip him with a harness strap. A man by the name of John Moser saw Joe in Afton with welts all over him. The Moser family knew Joe's family since they had come to America with them on the same ship at the same time. So he took Joe to his home in Bedford, Wyoming.

The family was very good to Joe, they treated him like one of their own. He was well accepted by all the family. He went to school and church with them as a member of their family. He helped them on their dairy farm.

Joe and three of the Moser boys played in the Bedford Brass Band. Joe played the trombone.

In 1907, Charles Moser and Joe went to Idaho Falls to find work. They worked around for different farmers and finally went to the sugar factory in Lincoln.

Charles went back to his home in Wyoming, but Joe stayed. A little later he ended up in Menan. He and Ernest Hughes farmed for A.A. Green. It was then he met Grace Clark.

During this time his work took him to Birch Creek. While there he came down with the smallpox, which was in epidemic stages at that time. So he was put under quarantine until he recovered. As soon as he returned to Menan, he and Grace Clark were married, October 28, 1914 by John Yearsley in Grace's home.

Joe worked at various jobs, and these were in different areas, so they did lots of moving. Joe bought eighteen acres of land in 1919, north of Menan and moved a two room house on it. It was here their last two children were born, Lyle Joseph, and Ethel. Chester Jay was born a year before they settled down on their farm north of Menan proper. He was born in 1918, during the flu epidemic.

Joe started accumulating milk cows. He had twelve that he milked night and morning. Grace would help him.

He was killed ten days before his thirty-eighth birthday from a run away team accident with a load of hay, on August 4, 1927. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Grace Lillian Clark Elber Berrett, born November 2, 1894, in Menan, Idaho to Moses Chester Clark and Annie Geisler. Her childhood was spent on the farm helping with the general farm chores and duties. She started to school when she was six years old. Her home was two miles from the school, she walked both summer and winter unless the weather was extremely cold, then her father would take her in a sleigh which was horse driven.

When fifteen, she started teaching a Sunday School Class. She taught it for five years. She was chorister for the Primary for seven years. She belonged to the ward choir until she was twenty years of age.

Grace was married on October 28, 1914 to Joe Elber from Montpelier, Idaho. They were married by John Yearsley. She and Joe moved to Birch Creek and Joe worked for the Wood Livestock Company. Joe worked for them for several years. Then he went to work for the sugar company in Menan. They had been married for four years, when Grace and Joe were blessed with the birth of a baby son, Chester Jay; this was in 1918, during the flu epidemic.

They bought eighteen acres of land on the north side of Menan, they moved their house on to this land. It was there they lived the rest of their lives. In October 1921, another son was born to them, Joseph Lyle. Then in 1924 they had their first daughter, Ethel.

When Ethel was three years old, Joe, was killed in a tragic accident with a run away team of horses on a hayrack on August 4, 1927. Grace was left a widow with three little children, a farm to take care of and twelve cows to milk. Clement Green and Jimmy Gray helped her milk her cows. Her brothers cultivated and plowed her farm, but she irrigated it and thinned her own beets. Her own parents lived close and gave her help and support.

Grace was a widow for two years when she met John Lester Berrett. They courted for a year and were married October 8, 1929. She and Lester had two children, Annie Helen, and Lester Ray. Grace and Lester had a tragedy strike them, Grace's son, Jay Elber, was drowned in the Snake River on June 22, 1931.

In 1954, Lester's health began to fail. He suffered a heart attack. He was advised by the doctors to quit working and get lots of rest. So this he did for several years. During this time Grace took over the responsibility of making the living. She started raising chickens and selling eggs. Each spring she would get many little chicks and this she enjoyed doing as she always liked chickens. She sold eggs for several years.

On September 14, 1960, Lester Passed away. Grace lived ten more years, passing

away on February 12, 1970. Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.



John Lester Berrett, was born October 23, 1889, at North Ogden, Utah. He was the son of Samuel John Berrett and Annie Maughan Storey. He was the oldest of eight children. Lester came to Idaho with his parents in 1891. They settled in Willow Creek, which today is known as Ucon.

Lester started to school in Willow Creek called "The Hard Scrabble School." It is now used as a granary.

His life was spent much the same as any other farm boy. Swimming in the creeks and helping with the farm chores. He always had a great love for horses and one day while playing, he decided to be a horse. He had seen his father and a neighbor man lead a horse behind their wagons with a rope around its neck. So on this particular day as a neighbor was passing by with a team of horses hooked on his wagon, Lester ran out, tied one end of the rope around his neck and the other end to the rear of the wagon then he got down on his hands and knees and started to follow the wagon. The farmer being unaware of his presence started his team on a trot. The rope tightened around his neck and he was unable to keep up with the wagon, and was being slowly choked to death. His brother, Jim, happened along about this time and seeing the predicament Lester was in, he yelled until the farmer stopped. Lester really got a scotch blessing from the farmer and you can be sure that was the last time he played horse.

The family lived in Willow Creek (Ucon) until Lester was about eight years old. Then they moved back to North Ogden. They rented a house and lot in

town and a small farm just outside of town. They lived there for two or three years. Then his father bought a little farm in Pleasant View, Utah. Lester was about twelve at this time and this was where he grew to manhood.

They didn't have the conveniences that they have nowadays. Lester remembered plowing a month at a time walking behind a horse and hand plow. His father raised lots of corn and he well remembered having to cultivate it week after week.

It was also his duty to milk the cows. Their barn was some distance from the house and Lester was afraid of the dark, so he always took his dog, Sport, with him and tied him to the barn door.

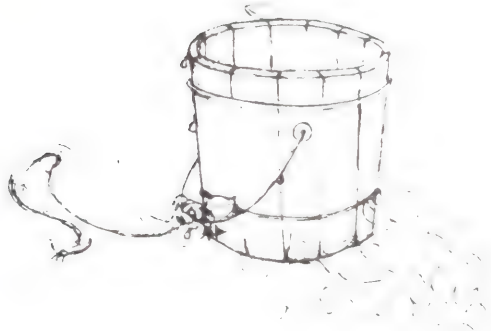
He grew up in this community and attended church every Sunday regularly. His schooling was very meager. Like many of the children in those days, he had help with the farming. He went to and including the eighth grade and that was the extent of his schooling.

While living in Pleasant View, Lester had an argument with a neighbor boy over a pitch fork. The boy claimed the fork was his and he refused to return it to Lester, then Lester attempted to redeem the fork and the kid threatened him. Lester ignored the threat and the kid hit him across the small of his back with the fork. From this injury Lester developed a permanent disability. It resulted in one leg being shorter than the other. This plagued him the rest of his life.

At twenty-five, took off for his Grandfather Berrett's in Menan. He rented Hyrum Pooles farm. Before this when he was twenty-one he served an LDS mission in the Southern States. In 1919, he was drafted in the army in World War I and he was sent to France. He was in the service one year. When he was released he returned to Menan. His parents were there then. He began helping his father. Lester also worked for the Wood Livestock co., and with sheep in many capacities. When he was thirty-nine and still unmarried he met Grace Clark Elber, and he courted her about a year. They got married October 8, 1929, and the marriage was later solemnized in the Idaho Falls Temple on August 8, 1958.

Lester and Grace had two children, Annie Helen, and Lester Ray.

In 1954, Lester's health began to fail. He had a severe heart attack. Then in 1960 on September 14, Lester passed away. Grace lived another ten years.



Marysville, Idaho. Before Thurza was a year old, her family moved to various towns at different times in the Snake River Valley.

Leonard worked as a barber in Idaho Falls for a time, then took up farming and livestock raising. He farmed for about twelve years, then went back to barbering. He bought the Ole Jensen barbershop in Rigby and operated that for several years. He still has his farm which gives him things to do to keep him busy. At seventy-nine Leonard says he has his limits.

Thurza and Leonard had six children: Keith LaVar, Robb Lee (killed in Guatemala), Dale Leonard, Janice, Sheryl, and Dan Edwards.

In 1954, Thurza went back to teaching school and taught for twenty years.

Leonard and Thurza are members of a Garfield LDS ward. Like most people of their age they have various problems with their health.

LEWIS AND MYRTLE BERRETT

LEONARD AND THURZA BERRETT

Robert Leonard Berrett, born August 25, 1907, in Menan, Idaho to Edward Robert Berrett and Alba Dora Watson.

Leonard was eight years of age when his father passed away on October 11, 1915. He attended school in Menan and Midway High. After graduation from high school, he left Menan and went to California and got work on the railroad in the Las Vegas area.

He came back to Menan after a few years and decided to go to Barber School. He went to his sister Edna's in Salt Lake City and stayed with her while he got his barber training.

He came back to Menan and barbered there a few years then went to Blackfoot and barbered there a while. While there he met Thurza Roskelley who was a school teacher and they began courting. She got a job teaching in the grade school in Menan. She taught fourth grade. She and Leonard were married April 21, 1930. Thurza was born March 1, 1909 to Joseph Roskelley and Francis Hinckley in



Lewis, or Lew Berrett was born at Pleasantview, Utah, 21 June 1883, the eighth child of Samuel F. and Elizabeth Newby Berrett. The family moved to Willow Creek where they lived for a few years and then moved to Menan. Their home was just north of the community hall at the end of the lane. The house is still standing. It was originally of logs, three rooms long and had an upstairs used for storage. A lean-to was built on the west side which they called the summer kitchen. There washing was done in a wooden tub washer, with a handle pulled back and forth to turn the dolly inside. There was a hand crank wringer. They had an orchard, raspberry patch and a large rock walled, dirt roof cellar where they stored

jars and jars of fruits, vegetables, potatoes, carrots and apples. Also a section for pans of milk with thick layers of cream.

All of the Berrett boys were enthusiastic about baseball and had many interesting games. Most of them played on the town team.

Lew worked for and with his father during much of his youth, herding sheep in the mountains above the valley to the east in the Bone and Heise areas. One evening he heard a commotion outside his tent. He took his gun and went out to see a panther in the bushes a short distance away. He did some loud yelling and the animal slinked away. Another time he and Hype Fisher were with a band of sheep. Hype was to go one way around the herd and Lew the other way. They had just about completed the circle when Hype let out a blood curdling yell. Hype had come to an over-hang of rocks and met a Mt. lion.

When Dad was just past 27 years he married Myrtle Montague. During that winter they lived in his fathers, Sam Berrett, home. While living here Luella was born. They continued to live here until his parents returned from North Ogden. During World War I Lew farmed his fathers place, and they got their first telephone.

Dad was confined to bed for weeks at a time with arthritis. One fall Veda came down with scarlet fever. The disease spread through the family and if that were not enough diphtheria struck too. Their 3 year old Etta died.

When it was all over we moved to the Wright Ranch where Dad had accepted a job as foreman for the Wood Livestock Co., Dad and the boys moved to the ranch. George Poulsen brought mother and us children. Enroute we had a very terrifying experience. The windshield was completely covered with frost. Mr. Poulsen could see through a small hole he tried to keep scrapped off. He stopped the car and said, "Myrtle you and the children had better get out." Part of the car was hanging on a bush over the water in Spring Creek. We carefully got out of the car on our side. Mr. Polson took us to the house on the "Big Six" ranch.

I remember going into the new home and smelling the willows burning in the

cook stove. I felt the warmth and the strangeness of it all. It was the beginning of some fond memories.

Three more children came into our lives at the old ranch.

Dad would arrange his work so that he could take his family and the hired men to the circus in Idaho Falls. That was the highlight of our year except for the fishing and camping trips.

Dad enjoyed working on the ranch. The cattle to feed in the winter. The winters were severely cold. Dad had a big heavy cowhide coat that he wore to ride in. He had felt packs that he wore under his overshoes, a stocking cap under his regular cap, a pair of wool gloves under his mittens.

We had many contagious diseases which were very trying times for mother. Aside from raising her family, Mother enjoyed gardening and canning. She took some field trips with us children and also fishing. She made willow whistles and grass and dandelion whistles for us children.

At the beginning of the "Great Depression" the Wood Livestock Co. liquidated their holdings and sold out. Dad was without a job.

They moved to Lewisville. Mother had a very serious health condition. She had an operation and was sick for some time. They moved to Idaho Falls. In 1941 they separated and later divorced.

Myrtle died April 17, 1967. Lew died July 29, 1967.

Children:

Luella, Melvin, Monte, Veda, Etta
Evern Kliff, Afton Ver-Dell.

MARK AND LOIS BERRETT



Franklin Mark Berrett, born September 23, 1943, in Menan, Idaho, to Ross F. Berrett and Irene Margaret Green. Mark attended elementary school in Menan, Midway Jr. High and graduated from Rigby High School in 1961. Mark was very interested in sports, particularly church softball and basketball. After high school Mark attended Ricks College, then served an LDS mission in the Central Atlantic States Mission, which at the time included Virginia, North Carolina, and a little of West Virginia. Upon returning home he again attended Ricks College, got married and attended BYU in Provo, Utah.

Mark married Lois Cook who was born March 11, 1947, to Cleo Earl Cook and Ruth Proctor. Lois was born in Menan and attended elementary school there, junior high at Midway, senior high at Rigby, Idaho. Lois graduated in 1965. She and Mark were married June 4, 1965. While Mark attended BYU, they lived in Provo. Then they returned to Menan in 1967, and have lived there up to the present time.

Mark went to work at the INEL as a Health Physics Technician and has been there for nineteen years. He has served in various capacities in the LDS 1st Ward in Menan and is currently Sunday School president. He has been Ward Clerk, Stake Clerk and also Bishop. He served five years on the board of the Jefferson County Free Library, representing the Menan-Annis Library.

Lois was busy during the early years of their married life raising their family. Their five children; Shannon, Brian, Nancy, Diana, and Trevor kept her pretty busy. During this time, Lois worked in the Primary of the church, both the Ward and the Stake, as well as Young Women's President and a Sunday School teacher.

When their third child got kindergarten age there was none available so Lois organized one in their home and taught five sessions over a two year period. Lois had been interested in education for many years. This enabled her to also teach their child, Diana. Then she worked for a few months as a teacher's aid. Finally the time arrived that she could go to college. She took night classes from ISU for a few years, then went full time at Ricks College, then

to ISU. She graduated from ISU in December, 1983 and is now in her second year of teaching Physical Education, Social Studies and Spanish to seventh graders at Roberts Junior High in Roberts, Idaho.

REED AND MARY BERRETT



Reed Berrett was born 22 January 1904, at Menan, Idaho. His mother was Rachel Beach Berrett and his father was William S. Berrett. Reed was the third child in a family of fifteen children. His grandmother, Sarah Beach, was in attendance at his birth, which was in a log house with a dirt roof, rough lumber floor, and a light cloth called factory, for a ceiling. When Reed was 5 1/2 years old they moved to another house. This was a larger house with an orchard, currants, cherries, and several kinds of berries.

He started school in the fall of 1910. It was the first year school was held in the new two story rock building by the old town hall. He remembers the pump that was on the school grounds where they could get a drink.

The teacher he remembers most was J.W. Eames.

Reed was in the eighth grade during World War I and remembers the wheatless days and the meatless days.

School was interrupted in 1918 by the flu epidemic and closed two months early.

In 1917 the Berrett family bought the Cable Ranch. Some of his happiest memories took place on this ranch. They farmed with horses and drove cattle and horses to and from the range and also found time to play.

That fall he started school at the Lewisville-Menan High School. It was held

in an old dwelling house at Lewisville. They carried their lunch and went back and forth in a school wagon.

In 1918 high water flooded their entire ranch drowning all the grain and part of the hay.

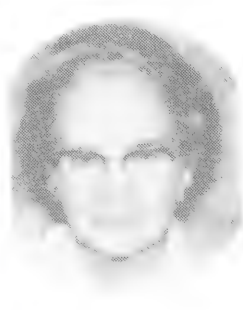
The next year Reed went to school at Ricks College where they had a high school and a 2 year college. The next year he went to the new Midway High School. He returned to Ricks College where he played on the basketball and football team. He was chosen for an all star, all conference team in each of these sports.

He graduated from B.Y.U. in 1930 and that fall taught school and coached at Ucon, Idaho. He lived at home and drove back and forth. He taught school at Lava Hot Springs. Here he met and married Mary Whitworth. They moved to Roberts and he taught school there until they closed in 1967.

In 1970 they opened the Roberts Texaco truck stop.

In 1969 their son Bill was killed when his horse fell with him. Reed was Mayor of Roberts, City clerk, and City Judge. He was President of the Coaches Association and was given an award for his contribution to athletics in Idaho. In 1979 he was chosen as Jefferson Counties Cattlemen of the Year.

ROBERT AND ALBA BERRETT



Robert Edward Berrett was born 16 March 1881 at North Ogden, Utah, to Samuel F. Berrett and Elizabeth Newby Berrett. When Robert was a small boy the Berrett family moved from Utah to Willow Creek, Idaho. In 1899 they moved to Menan. Robert obtained his schooling in Menan.

Robert Berrett and Alba Watson were married in Menan, Idaho on 3 Dec 1904. They had three children, Edna, Leonard, and Ralph.

After the death of Robert, Theodore Berrett used to stay with this family at night. One night when he went there the children weren't feeling well. The next day they broke out with small pox. When the incubation period was over Ted and his father moved into the large front room, isolated from the family. In a couple of days Ted had small pox. They remained in this room until Ted was well enough to be up and around. He was then moved to a little granary at Grandpa and Grandma Berretts place. His meals were delivered to him. He lived there alone for about 10 days. When it was time to return home his Dad brought him a change of clothes and a blue pill about the size of a quarter. He dissolved the pill in a tub of water and then bathed in it. He said it didn't take him very long to cover those three blocks to his home.

Rob Berrett was a hard working man. He and his brother Ollie would pitch the hay onto a wagon with the use of a pitchfork. The hay was taken to the house where another brother Will would stack it.

Rob was a very happy man. He had a good sense of humor. He was a jolly, fun person to be around and to work with.

Leonard remembers of his father working on the railroad bridge by Midway. Sometimes Leonard would take his lunch to him, walking a distance of about two miles. Sometimes he would have to cross the Dry Bed. The water was shallow and he would just wade across. His father also worked on the railroad bridge by the Menan Buttes.

Mattie Wright was working for the W.S. Berrett family. One day she made a cake. She used peanut butter in the icing. William S. Berrett and some of his boys and Rob Berrett were working on a ranch just out of Menan. This cake was part of their lunch. Rob went to the house to get a drink of water. He found a dog in there eating their cake. He nearly frightened that poor dog to death.

Rob Berrett was a gardener. He took a load of onions to Eagle Rock to sell. On his way home there was a bad rainstorm. Roba Watson rode home from

Eagle Rock with him. In this storm he became chilled and wet. This illness turned to pneumonia from which he died, 11 October 1915.

Alba Dora Watson was born Sept 17, 1884 at Smithfield, Utah to Robert and Laura Gibson Watson. She was the second child of nine. When she was a small child her family came to Menan, Idaho, where they ran a boarding house.

She went to school in Menan in the old Log Schoolhouse. She especially enjoyed drama and spelling contests. Her brother would bring her to school on horseback and in the winter would pull her behind the horse on a sled.

Grandma loved to tell the story of when she was a young girl. She went with her parents to Logan by horse and buggy. On the way home they sent her into the store for a loaf of bread. An Indian boy wanted her bread and said he'd scalp her if she didn't give it to him. She ran for the horse and buggy with the bread in her hands and beat him.

She married Edward Robert Berrett on Dec 3, 1904 in Menan, Idaho. They had three children, Edna, Leonard and Ralph.

They bought a small farm in Menan and were just getting things going when disaster struck. Her husband caught pneumonia and died on Oct 11 1915, leaving her with an eighteen month old baby and two small children.

Alba married John Warren Stoddard on April 30, 1925. They had one son, Bobbie J. Stoddard. Of this son, in later years, she would write of him as a comfort and joy in her life. This marriage lasted until Bob was eight years old.

Once again she was left alone to raise her children. Bob (my father) tells of the small orchard they had and four cows. They sold the fruit and milked the cows to eek out a living. Hardships never ceased as she worked to meet her obligations. My grandmother was a strong woman and wouldn't let things get her down.

During World War II she was employed at Hill Airforce Base in Utah.

When Bob went into the Navy in 1944 they moved to Idaho Falls where she lived until her death, Jan 15, 1972 of a stroke.

Grandma loved gardening and always

had beautiful flowers, especially roses and peonies. She raised raspberries in her small garden and always had some on hand when I came to visit, usually over weekends.

My grandmother was a very active woman. She tried riding my bicycle when she was in her eighties. she also taught me how to bake pies. I remember her sitting in her rocking chair with me straddling the arm of the chair like a horse. She used to tell me stories by the hours of pioneers, Indians and handcarts. She was very proud of her pioneer heritage. She was a member of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers.

Her grandfather William Henderson Watson, son of Jacob Watson and Mary Strong came to Salt Lake City strapped on his mother's back. She walked the entire way from Council Bluffs, Iowa in 1862.

My memories of grandmother are pleasant ones. I loved her dearly and still miss her very much.

ROSS AND IRENE BERRETT



Ross Franklin Berrett was the seventh child and seventh son of William Silas Berrett and Rachel Thomas Beach Berrett. He was preceded by six older brothers: William Theodore, Edward Hyrum, Reed LaSell, LeRoy, Arthur Charles, and Don Aaron. He would later be followed by three youner brothers and five sisters: Burton Beach, Wayne Thomas, Gwen Rachel, Merle Elizabeth, Dorothy Mabel, Wray Neil, Ruth Louise and Barbara.

Prior to Ross' birth, the family had resided in a small log house near the northwest corner of the township of Menan, Jefferson Co. Idaho. Rachel's

grandmother died and Rachel inherited \$5,000 dollars. In the summer of 1910 the Berretts purchased for \$2,000 a house near the center of the town of Menan. Later that summer Ross was born. It was the 27 August, 1910.

Shortly after Ross' 7th birthday his father, William Silas Berrett was ordained as Bishop of the Menan Ward. This position he held for the next six years.

Ross was a good worker. He worked hard and fast. Ross was a good singer. He would sing as he worked. Ross was a good athlete. That, of course, is not surprising. All of the Berrett boys were good athletes. On the baseball team formed by the sons of William S. Berrett, Ross usually played in the outfield. On one of their last baseball games played together, the boys traveled to Swan Valley. Ross pitched in this game. After a period of time it became obvious that he was getting very tired. It concerned his brothers, because this boy was accustomed to hard labor. This incident was one of the first indications that there was something seriously wrong with the health of Ross Berrett. Ross was also a good basketball player. The Berrett brothers defeated Ricks College.

Ross attended Menan Grade School, Midway High School and Ricks College. While at Midway he and Irene Green began singing duets together. Ross started to work in 1932 teaching the sixth grade in the Menan Elementary School. That winter he ask Irene Green for their first date. In June of 1934, they were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Ross returned to the classroom in the fall of 1943. In December of that year, while rehearsing the children for the Christmas program in the Community Hall (an unheated structure at that time), Ross got a cold. Then the flu. Ross was very ill. Shortly after Christmas, he became worse and was taken to the Idaho Falls, LDS Hospital.

It was early in the morning of the 4th day of February 1944. The world was at war. Turmoil, havoc, and terror reigned throughout much of the land. Allied forces were struggling for control of the Italian Peninsula. In the Pacific the invasion of the Marshall Islands was in full swing.

But within a certain hospital room in Idaho Falls, the battle was over, Ross Franklin Berrett was on his way home.

Irene Green was born April 20, 1911 to Austin Robert Green and Annie Loretta Clement. They were living in Mesa, Arizona. There were two older children, a boy Austin Clement and a girl Iris Loretta. Irene's father was born in Menan, Idaho, November 12, 1884 to Austin Abraham Green and Sarah Jane Hawker. Irene's mother was Margaret Eliza Shoemaker and her father was Thomas Alma Clement. They came to Menan in May 1896. While Glen was a small baby, (he was born June 19, 1915) the family moved back to their farm in Menan, close to the Buttes and the Snake River. In about 1918 or 1919 this family bought a home and farm closer to town.

When Irene was in the second grade her class met in the little City Hall, one little room. It was this year that the new school was finished and she got to move into the new building with indoor plumbing. At Christmas time the school sponsored a special Christmas program. This program was attended by a fully packed audience. It was in the Community Hall.

The janitor, Ed J. Lewis also taught music in the school. He was choir director of the church.

During Irene's Junior year in High School she and Ross Berrett were given the parts as sweethearts in the operetta "Pickles". This started a duet that lasted the rest of his life.

In 1930, after a sinus operation, Irene's mother lost her eye sight. She remained blind until her death. This placed a lot of responsibility on Irene.

On June 7, 1934, Irene was married to Ross F. Berrett in the Salt Lake Temple.

On February 4, 1944, Ross Berrett passed away in the LDS Hospital in Idaho Falls, where he had been a patient for over a month. Irene went to work in the Lunch Program at school. Later she got a job at the Menan Co-op where she worked for many years.

On May 29, 1968 Irene Married Vern Carter of Burley, Idaho. On 3 April 1975, Vern passed away following a stroke.

Irene has done much traveling. She is living in Burley, Idaho.

Her children are: Delwyn, Arlene, Marlon and Mark. One child Larin deceased.

ROY AND ESTHER BERRETT



Roy Berrett was born 22 July 1905 at Menan, Idaho. He was the 4th child and 4th boy born to William S. Berrett and Rachel Beach Berrett. The Berrett family was living in the log house on the north west side of Menan. His grandmother, Sarah Elizabeth Beach was the midwife in attendance at his birth.

Roy attended the Lower school for 1 year. He graduated from the 8th grade at the Rock School. He attended Midway high School and one year at Ricks College.

Roy remembers of sitting on the ditch bank, on the Cable ranch, on a moonlight night, and thinking how beautiful every thing was, and what a wonderful place to live. And he said to himself, some day I'll earn enough money to buy this ranch and won't let any one change a thing.

It was in the middle of the winter. This particular night it was forty below zero. Ross hadn't come home yet and Mom was worried about him. Roy got on a horse and started to town to look for him. The snow was too deep for the horse. Roy got off the horse and turned it around and started him for home and Roy walked toward town. By the time he reached the John T. Poole home, he was cold and he knocked on the door. Ross was there as were many other people who could not make it home. They stayed through the night and returned home the next day.

Roy was a very good athlete. He played baseball and basketball through out his school years. Roy belonged to the Berrett Brothers baseball and basketball team. They played basketball games with high school and college teams. They once beat the Ricks College team at an exhibition game. They also played a number of East Idaho outlaw teams. The Berrett brothers baseball team played the Old Idaho Falls entry in the Yellowstone League to at 2-2 tie in a game at Idaho Falls they called because of darkness.

A number of these brothers played college ball, some with Brigham Young University and the rest with Ricks College. Roy once had an offer for a professional baseball career with the St. Louis Cardinal, and for several college football scholarships.

In 1936 the Berrett family moved from Menan to Roberts. Roy met Esther Marie Johnson and on the 23 July 1938, at Ashton, Idaho they were married. They have three children, Boone Floyd, Vivian Janiel and Ross Brent.

Roy Berrett originated the Roberts Ice Bowl Carnival. This was a day long program of racing, skiing, horse pulling and assorted winter sports events. It was first held on January 1, 1947. As the years went by the weather moderated and they no longer could hold the carnival.

Roy was a truck driver. They made their home at Roberts, Idaho.

Roy passed away 6 September 1986 at his home in Roberts and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

SAM AND ELIZABETH BERRETT



Sam Berrett was born March 18, 1848, in Steeple Ashton, Wiltshire, England, the son of Robert Berrett and

Sarah Hyett Griffin. He was the tenth and last child of this couple.

Mormon Elders converted this family to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and on Feb. 6, 1849, they sailed for America. They spent 11 weeks on the ocean. While in New Orleans, Robert and his sons attended a slave sale where colored men, women, and children were sold at auction.

The family took passage on a steamboat for St. Louis. On the boat cholera broke out. Their young son Albert Edward Berrett age 4 was among the first to die. He was buried in the city cemetery at St. Louis. Before they reached Council Bluffs, the mother died. The morning after they arrived in Council Bluffs, Robert's brother James died and a week later the eldest daughter, Rhoda, 22, passed away. This left the father, four sons and two daughters. Sam was one year old. Annie was 14 and she had complete care of this year old brother.

Crossing the plains they had the usual experience of those days. Their cattle stampeded, heavy snow, Indians, not enough food and etc..

In 1867 Sam married Elizabeth D. Newby. They moved from North Ogden to Willow Creek. They had a family of 10 boys and 1 girl. Two boys died young.

In the fall of 1899 Sam Berrett sold his home in Willow Creek and bought 40 acres in Menan. His property was located just north of the Menan Church. He built a four room house, a corral, and a barn. Menan was a pretty place with many trees and shrubs.

Ida Poll of Ucon said: "I remember his shiny black hair, his expressive brown eyes and his straight shoulders. He was proud and I remember how particular he was about the appearance of his team and buggy. I remember his own dignified appearance especially when he rode a horse. He neither smoked, drank liquor or used bad language."

On February 9, 1917, Sam and Lizzie celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Lizzie passed away six days later at their home in Menan.

In the book "Prominent Men of Utah" it states: Sam F. Berrett High Priest: Second counselor to Bishop E.N. Wade and President of Y.M.M.I.A., Chairman of Old

Folks Committee for 2 years. Justice of Peace. Farmer and Stockraiser.

At their 50th Wedding, their seven living sons and only daughter were in attendance.

After his wife's death he lived with his daughter. He died in North Ogden, March 14, 1921, four days before his 73rd birthday. He was buried in The Little Butte Cemetery at Annis Idaho.

He was the father of Wm. S. Berrett, Frank Berrett, Fred Berrett, Lewis Berrett, George Berrett, Oliver Berrett, John Berrett, Robert Berrett and Isabell Berrett.

Elizabeth Newby was born in Sunderland, England on December 28, 1849. Elizabeth and her three sisters crossed the ocean on a sailing boat in 1866, arriving with other immigrants. The Newby family had joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in England. The parents died. Elizabeth the youngest, was 18 years old when she arrived in New York. They took a train to Omaha, Nebraska. The company obtained wagon and teams and began the trip to Salt Lake City, Utah. The aged, women with babies and small children were allowed to ride while the young men and women walked. They were footsore and weary wading streams of water and helping to gather wood to keep the fire going through each night. They were in fear much of the time of being attacked by Indians. They arrived in Salt Lake city five months after leaving Omaha having walked 1,000 miles.

The Newby sisters went to North Ogden to live and it was here that Lizzie met Sam Berrett. In February of 1867 they were married. They lived in North Ogden until the spring of 1889 when Sam Berrett bought 160 acres of ground on Willow Creek and they moved there.

While living in Ucon they had a lot of company. Lizzie was known to cook many a hot meal in the night for those who wanted something to eat and a place to spent the night. "She always made hot biscuits and had plenty of biscuits, milk and cooked meat."

In 1899, Sam Berrett sold his property in Ucon and bought 40 acres in Menan. He built a four room house, a barn and some corrals. A spring creek

ran through his property. It was just north of the Menan Church. They planted trees and flowers. They had a pretty place.

Lizzie worked in the Relief Society. she had a pretty alto voice and belonged to the choir. She had a good sense of humor and always saw the funny side of a situation, and when she laughed, which was often, the tears would roll down her cheeks. She was a good mother and did many things for the comfort and happiness of her family. She saw that her family was well fed and clothed and had some spending money if they needed it. Her word was law and her family obeyed it. she was a hard working women. She was well educated and would sometimes spend most of the night reading.

One day the neighbors stock got in her yard. She drove them form her yard and returned to her house. Later that day she suffered a stroke and spend the next six years in a wheel chair. On Feb. 9, 1917, she and Sam celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Their seven living sons and their only daughter were in attendance. Six days later Lizzie passed away. She was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

WILLIAM T. AND HARRIETTE BERRETT



William T. Berrett was the first of fifteen children born to William S. Berrett and Rachel Beach Berrett. When her first child was due Rachel Berrett went to stay with her parents, Aaron and Sarah Beach, who lived on Beach's Corner. Mrs. Beach was an accomplished midwife and in her own home successfully delivered her daughter's baby. He was born 18 Nov 1899.

Ted graduated from Menan Elementary School, the Rural High School at Lewisville, and Ricks College; From which he received the Distinguished Alumnus award in 1971. He studied at Utah State University at Provo, Utah, receiving a B.S. Degree in Physical Education and Educational Administration. He taught school in Menan, Burton, Rexburg, Archer, Edmonds, Madison, Midway and Roberts High School.

In the fall of 1916 Ted and Hy started school at Rigby High. They traveled back and forth by horse and buggy. This routine was continued until it was time to top beets. In 1917 Will Berrett purchased 680 acres of ground 5 1/2 miles west of Menan. He needed extra help. He bought about 100 head of sheep. Ted and a hired man named Fred Crambo stayed on the ranch to tend the livestock. The sheep were allowed to eat from the hay stack. They ate under the hay until Ted thought it might cave in. Ted got some wire to put around the stack. While working with the wire the hay stack did cave in on top of the sheep. He grabbed a pitchfork. He moved 8 to 10 tons of hay in 30 minutes. He lost three sheep. Ted became ill. He returned to his home in town. The first Dr. who saw him said typhoid fever. He couldn't get any sleep because of lung trouble. The second Dr. discovered his problem. He was taken to Rigby to the Dr.'s office and placed on a table on his back with books under him to spread his ribs. The doctor inserted a needle attached to a vacuum bottle. He drew out a bottle of liquid. This procedure was repeated a second time. Ted was sick for a long time. This illness was caused from dust and leaves while moving this hay.

The 1922-23 school year was Ted's last year at Ricks. He lettered in football, basketball and baseball.

While at Ricks he met Harriette Ballif. Ted received a mission call to the Southern States. Elder Ballard set him apart for his mission. Afterwards Ted told him of his concerns for his sweetheart whom he had left in Rexburg. Elder Ballard said to get married before you go. At Ted's request Elder Ballard called Harriette's father and told him about the advice he had given Ted. Harriette arrived the next morning in Salt Lake City

by train, from Rexburg, Idaho. In her hurry Harriette had not obtained a Temple recommend. They had phone calls to make to her bishop and stake president. They didn't have a car and they had to obtain a marriage license. They entered the Temple at a little after 12 o'clock noon. They left the Temple at 5 o'clock. They went to the home of Harriette's aunt and had lunch. Ted caught the train for Chicago, a few hours later Harriette caught the train to return to Rexburg. This was the 20 Feb 1924.

Ted returned from his mission in March 1926. They lived in Rexburg that summer. That fall they moved to Menan where he taught school. On Christmas day 1926 they had their first child, a girl.

In 1927 they moved to Provo, Utah and Ted went back to school to obtain his B.S. Degree. He taught school in the winter and went to school in the summer for the next few years.

In 1939, Ted bought a farm just west of the town of Menan. They resided here for nearly 30 years. He spent the summers farming and ranching and the winters teaching school.

In the spring of 1941, Drue at the age of two years, came down with scarlet fever. Harriette contracted the disease from her daughter. When Harriette recovered, she was left with rheumatoid arthritis, a condition which would plague her the rest of her life.

Ted filled many positions in the church, including: counselor in the Roberts Ward Bishopric, High Councilman of the Rigby Stake, Bishop of the Menan Ward, First Counselor in the Rigby Stake Presidency.

In 1973, he served with his wife on an Agricultural Mission to the Santa Clara Indian Reservation in new Mexico.

He was ordained Patriarch of the Roberts Stake, and is presently serving as Patriarch of the Menan Stake.

Civically, he has served as a Commissioner of the Jefferson County as Mayor of Menan 1978-1981.

Ted and Harriette were the parents of eight children: Harriette Louise, Virgene, Emma Rae, Kathryn Ballif, Georgia Gae, Alice Drue, Nancy Lynette, and William Theodore.

Harreitte Smith Ballif Berrett was born 24 June 1904 in the home of her parents, John Lyman Ballif Sr. and Emma Smith Ballif. They were living in Rexburg, Idaho at the time. Her mother was never well after she was born and for some time after she pushed a chair in front of her to walk.

The Ballif family bought a home on South Center Street in Rexburg, where they lived for many years. In later years they moved to Logan, Utah to live.

Harriette was the last of seven children. She had three brothers and three sisters: John L. Ballif Jr., Margaret Elise, Emma Claremonde, George Smith, Florence Smith, Ariel Smith, and Harriette Smith.

She started school at the age of six. That fall the school room door opened and in came her sister Florence, trembling and trying to tell them the school house was on fire. The teacher and Florence rushed the children to their coats and up the stairs to the front door. Students from the upper two floors were there too, jamming all together. The front doors were locked. The principal started the children to singing and keeping time to the music. The doors finally were opened and they were led out to safety.

When she was in the third grade, the school put on the operetta "Snow White and the Seven Dwarf". Harriette sang in the choir as an alto. Her brother Ariel, sang the part of Prince Charming.

Harriette was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints by Silas Hinckley, in the Teton River, 6 July 1912. She remembers how very cold it was.

At an early age she was asked to help teach the kindergarten in the Sunday school. Not long after the ward was divided and they were in the 4th ward. She was asked to be the Ward Organist. For some time she held both positions.

Harriette loved music. She learned to play the piano. She accompanied her brother Ariel while he sang. She sang in the choir. They performed in operas, which were presented to the public each year. The choir also sang for the devotional exercises each morning at school. She attended special classes during noon hours to learn new songs and

how to read different parts. One of her girl friends was a dancer. She taught Harriette to dance and they learned several dances together. One was Colonial Dance featuring George Washington and his wife Martha Washington. They danced it first in an operetta put on by the school. They were invited to dance in a road show and several other places. Later they learned a Dutch dance that they did a number of times. Harriette sang in the opera all four years of High School and had the lead part in one. She also had part in two of the plays. During these High School years she met Ted Berrett. She ask him for their first date to a Girls Dance. They dated a few times and then it was summer vacation. They dated a few times the next year and then dated steady her last two years of high School. They talked of marriage but her folks thought she was too young. That fall Ted went to B.Y.U. and Harriette went to Salt Lake City to Beauty School. Her Beauty School lasted six weeks. She returned to Rexburg and set up a business. It was successful financially but she worked long, hard hours. Ted came home for Christmas and while home he received his Mission Call.

They were both pleased and they decided to get married when he had finished his mission. Ted was set apart by Elder Ballard. He advised him to get married before he left. Elder Ballard called Harriette's father. Harriette took the night train for Salt Lake City. After overcoming many obstacles they were married. it was after five o'clock when they got out of the Temple. They returned to Harriette's aunt's house where they ate lunch. Ted caught the 8 o'clock train for the Southern States. Harriette caught the 11:30 train for Rexburg, Idaho. This was the 20 Feb. 1924. Harriette arrived in Rexburg about 8 o'clock in the morning. She went straight to work.

While Ted was on his mission she took part in a Stake Play. She was Secretary on the M.I.A. Stake Bard.

She worked hard and bought furniture for their home while her husband was away.

Ted and Harriette sang together many times, for special occasions. She was president of the M.I.A. and held many other church positions. She taught piano lessons for many years.

Ted and Harriette had eight children: Seven girls and one boy: Louise, Virgene, Emma Rae, Kathryn, Gae, Drue, Nancy and Ted Jr.

The last thirty two years of Harriette's life was spent in a wheel-chair caused by arthritis.

Louise remembers of her mother taking the part of Esther in the Bible. "She was so beautiful and good in her part. She was a queen in her life too. She was a very good seamstress. She made all the clothes her daughters wore for many years. She crocheted up until the last years of her life. Her fingers were sore but she did it anyway.

She kept Dad's clothes clean and ready for all his church meetings. This was very important to her."

Ted and Harriette served a mission to the Arizona, New Mexico Mission March 1973 to Sept 1974.

They were living in Menan when she passed away 19 June 1982. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

WAYNE AND ELLA MAE BERRETT



Wayne Berrett was born 8 April 1913 in Menan, Idhao. His parents were William S. Berrett and Rachel Beach Berrett. He was the ninth son most of whom were brought into the world with the assistance of their Grandmother, Sarah Elizabeth Beach, a licensed Midwife. Five sisters and another brother joined the family, making a total of fifteen children. There was always someone to play or work with as the case might be.

There were cows to herd in the summer, lots of work and lots of play also lots of singing.

I enjoyed playing marbles, fishing, playing basketball, horseshoes and playing baseball with my friends and brothers. My dad's pride and joy, a baseball team of his own, including a mascot or bat-boy, my younger brother Neil. I was first baseman.

I went to grade-school at Menan, high school at Midway and a year at Ricks College where I enjoyed playing basketball on the respective teams also track and was the unofficial horseshoe champion at Ricks. We even had two teachers who joined the competition but were beaten.

I played baseball every chance I got, pitching mostly for Menan, Roberts and Rigby town teams. I did a lot of ice skating and roller skating.

When the Second World War was declared, my brother Neil, a cousin Kliff and I joined the Coastguard. We were together until Neil received a medical discharge. The ship I was on was wrecked on a reef during a typhoon. We were rescued by another ship with the aid of a Breeck Buoy.

After 40 months I was discharged and returned home to Roberts. I went into farming partnership with my brother Reed who was a school teacher.

I lived with my brother Neil and his wife Helen until I married. On 10 September 1952 I was married to Ella May Johnson. We lived on a farm west of Roberts. We have six children, Raleigh, Rachel, Blake, Patty, Todd and Thomas.

We have fifteen grandchildren. We have sold our farm and life has been much more relaxed in a home we built on the west end of the farm. We enjoy gardening, visiting and etc..

WILLIAM AND RACHEL BERRETT



William Silas Berrett was born 2 September 1878 in Pleasant View, Utah, to Samuel F. Berrett and Elizabeth Newby Berrett. He attended school in North Ogden until the spring of 1889. his father bought 160 acres of ground in Willow Creek, Idaho and moved his family there in June. When he was fourteen years old, he and his brother Albert, left North Ogden for Idaho, driving a herd of sheep. They stayed on Bear River near Tremonton for on month. They were there most of the summer arriving at Willow Creek (Ucon).

He married Rachel Beach on 28 December 1898. Their first child William Theodore was born while living in Menan. Rachel went to Iona and stayed with her mother for a few days. Her mother delivered all of her children except two. In 1901 Dad went into the Southern States on a Mission. Edward Hyrum was born a few months after he left. Rachel went to Iona to her Mother to have this baby. They had a three room log house in Menan. When Dad returned from his mission they lived in this house. Reed, Roy, Art, and Don were born while they were living in this log house. They bought a larger house on the Main Street of Menan. The next nine children were born there. Ross, Bert, Wayne, Gwen, Merle, Dorothy, Neil, Ruth and Barbara.

Dad was a firm believer in "early to bed and early to rise". He did much studying in the early mornings. He was a great lover of books.

In 1909 Dad was second counselor to Bishop Frank Green. He was first counselor to Bishop Oscar Green in 1916. He was made Bishop at the Menan Ward in 1917 and released in 1923. he spent 14 consecutive years in the bishopric.

In the fall of 1917, he bought a ranch 5 1/2 miles west of Menan. He went into the sheep business. He lost his sheep, both homes and \$40,000 he had in the bank. He bought the Bartlet place one mile west of Menan and we moved.

On Thanksgiving Day of 1933, Don's wife died, ten days after the birth of their second child. Don and his two girls came home to live. These two children were more work but a most welcome addition to our already large family. Dad always cooked breakfast. He washed the supper

dishes until we girls were old enough to do it. He hung the clothes on the line on Monday mornings. Dad took care of us when we were sick.

Words of criticism or fault finding were never voiced by Dad. He didn't believe in punishment for wrong doings. He felt that love and respect were stronger incentives for doing right than fear. I never heard my father speak any unkind word to my mother. Dad governed his large family with a kind and gentle hand teaching them how to work and to walk in right paths. Dad was proud of his family.

Let me share with you some of my most cherished memories.

Dad called us together for family prayers. In the morning around the kitchen table before breakfast and again in the evening before going to bed.

Meal times. Our table was square and would comfortably seat eight people. Three times a day the table was opened and five boards were added. Our mealtime conversations centered around batting averages, football plays, basketball and marbles.

Many times Dad and his boys would quit haying at noon to go to Idaho Falls or some other place to play baseball.

Dad and Mom sang in the choir and many times they traveled from the ranch (5 1/2 miles) to church for choir practice, with horse and buggy.

Dad's brother, Frank Berrett, lived with us for 16 years. Kliff Berrett lived with us for two years. Marion Hunter would come stay for 10 days to 2 weeks at a time, over a period of years. There was always room for one more at our house.

Dad and Mom were very generous in providing for the welfare and education for us children. Our happiness was their main concern. The heartaches, the toil and tears it must have taken to raise 15 children. Ruth once said "Do you remember youth as I do? Pleasant, long summer days, crisp, cold, lovely winter evenings crackling fires, warm beds, much fun and laughter and never the need of company."

Mom and Dad left us while they were still young. Dad died of a stroke, 28 October 1938, age 60. Mom died eight months later 12 June 1939 of what I

believe was heartbreak. She had no desire to live after Dad was gone. She was 59.

William S. Berrett and his wife Rachel Beach Berrett moved to Menan shortly after they were married. They moved into a 2 room log house on the North West corner of the Menan townsite. Later they built another room onto this house.

When it was time for her first baby to arrive she went home to her Mother in Iona, Idaho. Her mother was an accomplished midwife. Her first baby was a boy named William Theodore. Born 18 Nov. 1899. Edward Hyrum was born 12 Sept 1901 at the home of his grandmother in Iona, Idaho while his father was in the mission field. The other 13 children were born in Menan, Idaho. They were all educated in Menan, and 8 of them attended Ricks College and three graduated from B.Y.U.



Front Row, L to R: Neil (standing), Ruth, Rachel Berrett, William S. Berrett, Barbara, Gwen and Bert.

Back row: Art, Roy, Dorothy, Ted, Wayne, Reed, Hy, Merle, Ross and Don.

Ted married Harriet Smith Ballif. They were the parents

of 8 children. He taught school and farmed. He lives in Menan and is Patriarch of the Menan Stake.

Hy married Amy Jackson. They have three children. Hy and Amy were school teachers. Hy also sold real estate. Hy is an artist. He is very good at oil paintings.

Reed was born 22 Jan 1904. He married Mary Whitworth. They were the parents of three children. Their oldest son was killed in a horse accident. Reed taught school and was a farmer and a Market Lake Cafe in Roberts.

Roy was born 22 July 1905. He married Esther Johnson. They were the parents of 4 children. Art worked at the A.E.C.. They live in Idaho Falls.

Don was born 24 Oct 1908. He married Altheria Poulsen. They had two children. Altheria died ten days after their second baby was born. Seven years later he married Anna Margaret Maher. They had 11 children. On the 26 Sep 1979 Don died of cancer.

Ross was born 27 August 1910. He married Irene Green. He taught school in Menan. They were the parents of 5 children one dying in infancy. On 3 Feb 1944, at the age of 34 Ross died of a heart condition.

Bert was born 23 Dec 1911. He married Wanda Peterson. They have 6 children. They spent much of their early married life in Utah. They returned to Roberts where he farmed.

Wayne was born 8 April 1913. He married Ella Mae Johnson. They are the parents of 5 children. Wayne farmed and raised livestock.

Gwen was born 18 Jan 1915. She married Kenneth Fillmore a watchmaker and Jeweler. They raised Dee Berrett, Don's youngest girl by his first wife. They have 8 other children.

Merle was born 21 Dec 1916. She married Earl Harris. He is a farmer and a carpenter. They have 5 children. They live at Rose, Idaho.

Dorothy was born 9 Aug 1918. When Dorothy was 2 years old she fell in the canal that ran in front of our house in Menan. She went down under the water and came up on her back. All we could see was her face. She floated down stream about 100 yards. The screams from Gwen and Merle brought dad who waded out in the canal and carried her to safety. Dorothy married Marden Wells. They are the parents of 11 children. They live in Roberts, Idaho.

Neil was born 4 June 1921. Neil and Wayne went into the service in Oct of 1942. While in the Service Neil contracted Becksorhoid, a rare disease in the United States. He was given a medical discharge from the service, after many months in the hospital. He returned home and was married to Helen Shulberg. They have 6 children. Neil's health was never good

after returning home from the service. He spent much time in the hospital. On 24 March 1983 he died.

Ruth was born 6 Mar 1923. She married Dr. Merrill Packer. They have eight children. They live in Blackfoot, Idaho.

Barbara was born 26 Aug 1925. She married Robert R. Jones. They have four children. They live in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

On the 18 Sep 1879 Rachel Beach was born. Her father was Aaron W. Beach and her mother was Sarah E. Thomas Beach. They were living in Salt Lake City, Utah at that time. On 2 Sep 1888 the Beach family moved to Iona, Idaho and homesteaded on 160 acres of ground. This property is now known as Beach's Corner just east of Idaho Falls.

At the age of 12 years she went to work for the James E. Steele family. Rachel was married to William S. Berrett 28 Dec 1898.

I'm not sure when they moved to Menan but Rachel Berrett was sustained as chorister of the Menan Relief Society in May of 1900. Their first home was a two room log house with a lean to built on. When her first baby was due Rachel Berrett went to stay with her parents at Iona, Idaho. Her mother was a midwife and she delivered the baby in her home. The baby was named William Theodore. Her husband William S. Berrett went on a Mission to the Southern States. Their second son Edward Hyrum was born in Sep after Dad went into the mission field. When Dad returned from his mission they returned to this two room log house in Menan, and the next four children were born while they lived there. They bought a home on Main Street in Menan and the other children were all born there. Ross, Bert, Wayne, Gwen, Merle, Dorothy, Neil, Ruth and Barbara.

We had three cooked meals every day. We ate breakfast at 7 o'clock dinner at noon and supper at 6 o'clock in the evening. We had plenty of good wholesome food. Mom baked our bread, made cakes with cooked icing, homemade noodles and pies by the dozen. Mom was a good cook. Mother was a hard worker. There was no eight hour day in her life.

Mother went to musical programs where her children were participating. She also attended shows when possible. After Don's wife died and he came home to live, he would take Mother to Rigby to the show on Saturday nights. This is something she really enjoyed and looked forward to. Quite often a traveling vaudeville group would come to town. Mother enjoyed going to see these people perform. Mother taught us to love poetry, good books and music. Mother didn't have time to read to us but she sang to us. She sang as she worked.

Mother took pride in her work. The clothes on the line had to be hung just right, and her white clothes were white, the fruit in the bottles had to look good as well as taste good. The bread she baked looked and tasted marvelous. She would often say, "If it is worth doing at all it is worth doing well." My mother didn't have time for clubs and hobbies. She had a full time job cooking meals and keeping house.

She was a devoted and loving mother. I don't think it possible for anyone to love their children more truly that did my mother.

Mother was loved by all who know her as a good neighbor with a generous heart and as an excellent cook.

On 26 Oct 1938 after a few hours illness, Dad died of a stroke. He was 60 years old. Just 9 months later, 12 June 1939, Mother died after a few days illness. She was 59. She hadn't been well for some years. She wasn't used to paying bills and worrying about money matters. She became very discouraged. To make matters worse the wind blew every day and she disliked the wind. Mom and Dad had been married 40 years. He was gone and she missed him very much. When this illness came she didn't fight it. Her patriarchal blessing said that she would live as long as she wanted to. She no longer wanted to live.

RULON AND HOPE BEUS

Rulon Edwin Beus was born in Hooper, Utah on 2 November 1903 to James Richard Beus and Susan Parker.

Hope Spencer was born in Salt Lake City, Utah on 12 March 1906, to George



Sterling Spencer and Fannie Elizabeth Ostler.

They met while teaching school at Ammon, Idaho during the depression years and were married in Salt Lake City, Utah on 11 September 1929. The couple with four children moved from Rigby to Menan, Idaho in 1938, purchasing an eighty acre farm from John W. Hart Jr.. The farm was located inside the curve of Highway Idaho -48 as it passes the Co-op service station. They operated the farm for thirty years specializing in sheep, chickens, sugarbeets, potatoes and then finally developing it into a dairy.

Both were college graduates and busied themselves in public school affairs and community activities. Rulon served on the school board and Hope taught English in her later years at Midway Junior High School and at Rigby High School. Rulon was involved for a number of years as a director of the Upper Snake River Valley Dairyman's Association.

Rulon was called as Bishop of the Menan Ward in May 1945. His counselors were Joseph M. Tucker and Cecil A. Green. He was released in about 1949 when the ward was split into Menan first and second wards. Hope was a stalwart in the Relief Society and served for many years as president of that organization in the Rigby Stake, and in the Menan 1st ward.

Their children include Stanley, Joy (died in childhood), Ann, Daniel, Lynn, Stephen, Edwin, Robin and Gary. they were exceptional parents and were able to see all of their sons on missions and married in the Temple. As of this writing, there are of their living decedents forty one grandchildren and fifteen great grandchildren.

Hope passed away of a cerebral hemorrhage 21 September 1965 and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Rulon sold the farm a year later to Dean Fullmer, and moved to Orem, Utah, entering into a construction and rental business with his brother in law. Rulon, is, as of this writing (1986), in ill health and living with his son Lynn in Provo, Utah. The children are widely scattered; Stanley is in Flagstaff, Arizona; Daniel is in Sacramento, California; Lynn is in Provo, Utah; Stephen is in Blackfoot, Idaho; Edwin is in Salt Lake City, Utah; Robin is in Berlin, West Germany; Gary is in Charleston, South Carolina; Ann is in Belfast, Ireland.

DON CARLOS AND GERTRUDE BITTON



Don Carlos Bitton, the eldest son of William Barney Bitton and Patty Bartlett Sessions, was born July 29, 1883, at West Weber, Utah. When he was a small child his family moved to Menan, Idaho. This was in about 1886-87.

At the age of twelve years his mother died, leaving him and his brothers and sisters without the love and guidance of a mother. There were three boys and four girls. The younger boy preceded his mother in death.

Carlos only attained the position of a priest in the LDS Church during his life. He was a very timid man and had very little schooling, having gone only to the fifth grade. It seemed so many things stopped with the death of his mother. His father had an unpleasant experience with a ward official over a tithing settlement. As a result his father discontinued his church membership. Carlos was raised under that influence.

He married Della Shurtliff, daughter of Charles Vincent Shurtliff and Nancy Alzina Smith, from Lewisville, Idaho, when

he was thirty-four in 1917. They were married a short time when she died of a heart ailment. At the time of their marriage, she had a small daughter three years of age, from a former marriage to a John W. Todd. The little girl's name was Jessie. When Della's health began to fail they hired a girl to work for them, Elda Gertrude Harmon, on March 27, 1919. they attempted to raise Jessie, but after they had a child of their own they felt they could not be fair with her, so relatives of his first wife took the child to raise.

Carlos and Gertrude had five children; a son Donald G., who lived to be twenty-one and died of cancer on June 2, 1940; a daughter, Fontella, a daughter, Ethel Maxine, who died at eight years of age, the cause of her death was unknown, a daughter, Darlean, and a son, Darwin.

Carlos was always a candy lover. For several years he operated a confectionery in Menan. His Uncle Ben Schroder built him a small building and when he married Della Shurtliff he bought a house and lot and placed this confectionery on the corner of the lot. This he operated until about 1922, when he sold it and he went to farming. He purchased a place down west of Menan, known as the Anderson farm. He and his wife, Gertrude lived there only about two years and then moved to the old homestead on the corner by the spring creek. They didn't live there very long until Carlos and a disagreement with his father and he moved again. It was at this time that he bought the Brig Lawson ranch south and west of his father's place.

There was a log house on this land at the time. Carlos bought an old house that was on the piece of land adjoining the Lawson place. It was a two room house with no window glass and horses would stand with their heads in the windows on warm summer days. Carlos had this house remodeled some. Put windows in it and some new interior as well as he built a large porch on the front of it with the intentions of building another room on but that never happened. He could never get far enough ahead to do this. His second daughter, Ethel Maxine, died January 9, 1933. This took what little surplus he had. It was a very hard winter and it took it's toll.

When Carlos first moved to the Lawson ranch the family lived in the log house that was on the land which had a concrete floor on one side and a dirt floor on the other. It was only a short time before they were able to move into the other house. The frame two room house was placed close to the log house. Only enough space for a person to walk between. Of course there was no bathroom. They had to go to a little outhouse a small distance from the house, out in the sagebrush.

In 1931, the year their youngest son was born, Carlos and his two older children, Donald and Fontella, were milking fifteen cows.

Carlos always had cows to milk, with the exception of the time he lived in town.

In 1937, he moved back on his fathers ranch again. His father, Barney, had a stroke and no longer could care for himself. His father died four years later in 1940. And he also lost his eldest son, Donald, five months later. This was a difficult blow for Carlos. He had already lost one daughter in 1933.

In 1945, he developed health problems form a fall on the ice. His condition became serious and he was taken to Salt Lake City, Utah. He had brain surgery, had a blood clot removed. He completely recovered from that. During the time his health was deteriorating he sold his farm the upper half and moved to Idaho Falls. In three years moved back to Menan. He bought the Cecil Green home by the railroad. He lost his life in a car accident on the four corners. He was returning from milking his cows, when he was struck by another car coming from the south. He only lived about thirty minutes. He passed away in an Idaho Falls hospital August 16, 1953. He is buried in Little Butte Cemetery.

Elda Gertrude Harmon Bitton, born July 7, 1899, in Fairview, Wyoming. She was the daughter of William Ammon Harmon and Rosetta Campbell. She attended school in Fairview Until she was seventeen years of age, when her family moved to Lewiston, Utah, to operate a sugar factory boarding house. When she was eleven years old she had an operation on her foot, which had been crippled since

birth. During this time she had two different operations on her foot. She wore a brace for many months on her foot and leg. She always had to work very hard and as a result she was on her feet too much and without rest it never healed properly. She and her sisters had to set tables and prepare meals for the men boarding there.

In 1917, they moved to Lewisville, Idaho. During this time she worked for various people, such as Preston Ellsworth, the George Popes, and many others. In 1918, she was employed at the home of Carlos and Della Shurtliff Bitton. While she was employed there, Della, passed away from a heart attack.

A short time later Gertrude married Carlos, who was operating a candy confectionery there in Menan at that time. Carlos's wife Della left a three year old daughter. They decided it would be best for her to be with her mother's people.

On December 6, 1919, a son, Donald was born to Gertrude. He was a very cross baby. He was born with a hernia which made him very miserable. A year later he had surgery. Gertrude felt she had made an addict of him with paregoric, as she had given him so much.

Gertrude had four more children; Fontella, Ethel Maxine, who died in 1933 at eight years of age, Darlean, and Darwin.

Life was never easy for her, being crippled she always had trouble buying shoes and difficult for her to walk. Hard work was all she knew. She lost two of her children early, which was very hard on her. When she lost her older son with cancer, she grieved for years.

In 1937, she helped her husband, Carlos, care for his father, her job was to wash. In those days water had to be heated on the old black stove in a boiler. For four years she washed clothing and bedding every day.

In 1945, they moved to Idaho Falls, where she had a few conveniences. But at that time her health had begun to fail, and she spent much of the rest of her life in the hospital. She had a severe heart attack, leaving her with a blocked heart, in which the entire left side of her heart was blocked. It took eight years for it to destroy her body.

After she and Carlos moved to Idaho

Falls, she forgot about her ailments as her husband went through brain surgery. After his complete recovery she found her health deteriorating rapidly. She had a hysterectomy, then six months later she had the heart attack. Doctors found and inward goiter had wrapped around the heart blocking the left side. She had it removed but her heart never recovered.

In 1953, was bedfast with dropsy when her husband, Carlos, was killed in a car accident on the four corners. At this time they were living in the log house by the railroad tracks in Menan. Six weeks later she entered the hospital and was there for six weeks. Her son Darwin was living with them when her husband, Carlos, was killed. Her son, Darwin and daughter, Fontella, hired help to care for her some of the time, and she was flown to Boise, Idaho, to live with her other daughter, Darlean and husband. Darwin went with her on the plane, and he also drove a U-haul with her furniture and belongings to her daughter, Darlean's. Darlean had been living in a trailer house in Pullman, Washington, while her husband got a degree in Engineering, so she felt it was her turn to help care for her mother. Gertrude was in Boise from April to July. She passed away July 12, 1954. She is also buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

WILLIAM AND PATTY BITTON



William Barney Bitton, was born May 15, 1859 in Ogden, Utah. He was born in a wagonbox, since that was their home at the time of his birth. Their house was in the process of being built. At the age of twenty-three years, Barney married Patty Bartlett Sessions, January 5, 1882. They made their home in West Weber, Utah, where their first two children, Don Carlos and Sarah were born.

In 1887, they moved to Menan, Idaho, where Barney homesteaded on hundred and sixty acres of land by the Snake River near Roberts, then known as Market Lake. He also homesteaded a small piece of land in Menan proper.

Barney, his wife Patty and family were living on the land near Roberts when tragedy struck by the death of their fifth child, George William, who was nine months old. Four years later Barney's wife Patty, passed away, May 30, 1895, leaving six children, the youngest being seventeen months old.

After the death of his wife, Barney took his children back to West Weber, and appealed to his mother and sisters to help him care for his children. Shortly after arriving in West Weber, the baby, Eva, passed away with measles. She was buried there in West Weber. Barney lost his eldest daughter, Sarah and his second son, Louis, as well as the baby Eva, within seven years after the death of his wife. The remaining children, Carlos, Ethel, and Mina were taken back to Idaho to live with their father. Ethel, at the age of twenty-three married John Bruno. At the time of her death from flu pneumonia, it is believed that she was divorced. Mina spent much of her early teens with Warren and Mary Merrill, helping with various household duties. It was here that she met Riley Hall whom she later married and she died at the birth of their ninth child in 1928, leaving eight children for her husband Riley to raise.

After Barney's wife died he spent the rest of his years living in his home in Menan proper. He always had two or three cows, a saddle horse and a car. He had a small orchard, a garage, and a two room house and a barn. The barn and garage still stands but the house was remodeled and made much larger. The orchard was done away with. When his son, Carlos, wasn't living on the ranch he would rent it. Therefore it had many a resident. Barney never remarried. He and his son, Carlos, were never very close.

There was a period of time that he had his sister, Mina Ann, come from Utah and cooked for him until she met and married Benjamin Schroder.

In 1935, Barney was stricken with poor health. He then went to his son, Carlos, and asked him to move back on

the ranch and care for him. Carlos and family moved back on the ranch and built a room on for Barney and he lived there until his death January 13, 1940. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

HENRY AND ESTA BRIZZEE



Henry Willard Brizzee was born September 20, 1899, in Madison, Idaho. He married Esta Elenora Sorensen, February 6, 1918, in Rexburg, Idaho. Esta was born July 1901 in Copenhagen, Denmark and came to America as a very young child.

The Brizzee family lived in Menan for forty years, coming there from Montana. Henry was known as the "Good-Will Milk Man" by his friends and patrons. Many times he delivered groceries and medicine as he made his rounds on the route. In 1942, he changed jobs from hauling milk to commercial trucking which enabled him to become active in the church as it was not a seven day a week job as was the hauling of milk. He worked in the Sunday School Superintendency for some seventeen years under six bishops and enjoyed singing in the ward choir. He and his wife were great sports enthusiasts. Esta was a great homemaker, loved her family and was constantly doing for them. Concern for others including the family was one of her joys, always quilting, canning or helping out in many ways. She was organist at the Menan Ward for twenty-one years serving with seven bishops of the ward. She was a member of the Friendship club for over thirty-five years. She served on the school lunch program for fifteen years with several summers working in the Head Start Program. She truly exemplified the Savior's teaching, of service to others. She lost herself in service to her family and fellow man.

They were parents of nine children: Ruth Lola, Afton, Wayne Elbern (deceased

February 24, 1933 in Menan, buried in Burton, Idaho, Cemetery) Athylene Eva, John Allen, Betty Jean, Ross Lawrence, (deceased August 26, 1979, in Salt Lake City, and buried also in Burton), Ronald Norman (affectionately known as Ginsey), and Noel Henry, also affectionately known as Chupe.

Their first home in Menan was known as the Cherry home which was very small. As the family grew, they moved to the Les Gneiting place west of town. Their next home was the Phelps home later known as the Carter home. They later moved from there to the old Bailey home which was later torn down and built them a home in 1935.

One of the highlights of their lives was their Golden Wedding Anniversary when the eight remaining children were present. They were very family oriented and lovingly concerned for each of the family members.

Henry was deeply concerned for his family and their welfare and happiness. He loved his children very much but it was difficult for him to express verbally that love, but each understood and realized how great his love really was for each one. Esta was a loving, understanding mother who earned the love, obedience and respect of her children. She demanded integrity and right things and none could mistake this. She was a loyal devoted wife who not only earned and received his unquestionable love but returned to the same.

June 14, 1969 Henry married Lillie Christensen and they enjoyed a short but loving companionship for eighteen months. Henry died in his home which was what he wanted, December 10, 1970. Esta died in Rigby, Idaho, January 7, 1969. They are buried in the Burton, Cemetery.

DEAN AND CAROL BOYCE



Back Row: David, Bonnie, Dean, Gary.
Front Row: Tayler, SherRee, Larin, Carol

S. Dean Boyce, born May 3, 1934 in Lewisville, Idaho to Reed Boyce and Martha Fern Puzey. Dean attended grade school in Lewisville and one year at Midway High School before it burned down and finished the remaining three years at Rigby High. While there he met Carol Ann Fillmore, who was born September 2, 1936 to Blaine Fillmore and Ellen Parks.

Dean and Carol were married November 10, 1954. They purchased land to make their home west of Menan, which was the original homestead of Brigham Lawson which was homesteaded around 1890. This land also was the home for the Carlos Bitton family from 1925 to 1935.

When Dean and Carol purchased this land in 1954, they began planting lawn, trees, berries and garden. The land had very few improvements. A little leveling had been done, but Dean had his work cut out for him. The soil was very heavy and contained lots of alkali, making it very difficult to grow anything.

Dean always worked off the farm, working for the Clement Bros., the Sugar Factory at Lincoln and the Clark Lumber in Roberts. Farming to Dean, like many others, has been an endless struggle.

They also suffered extreme loss and hardships from the Teton Dam Disaster.

They are parents of six children; Bonnie, David, Gary, Tyler, SherRee and Laren. Their boys have served missions and attended college. Like many other young men they are planning their futures in other directions rather than on the family farm.

After Dean and Carol bought their farm they had to remodel the house. Dean did this himself. The original house was only two room.

Dean has served in many church positions, on the 4th of July committee, Jefferson County Planning and Zoning Committee, and the Menan LDS Stake Counsel.

Carol has worked hard to raise her family. She had served in the various church and community organizations and school.

ERNEST AND JESSIE BUCK

Ernest Buck, born November 5, 1881, at Hucknell, Nottinghamshire, England, to



James Buck and Nancy Stafford. He met and married Jessie Martin October 22, 1900, in Ogden, Utah.

Jessie Martin, was born August 16, 1878 in Wilson, Utah, daughter of John Martin and Margaret Hay. They moved to Menan, Idaho in about 1909. It took them two weeks of traveling. They had two wagons, one with a bed and stove in it, the other carried tools and etc., and other household possessions. When they went through Portneuf Canyon they stopped and washed clothes in a creek. They bought fresh eggs and milk along the way. The mosquitoes were so bad in Menan that Jessie found herself wanting to go back to Ogden.

They stayed in a covered wagon at first and then moved into a one room log house until Joe was born. Ernest bought a farm down on the lower end of Menan.

Jessie's mother, Margaret, wasn't feeling well at that time. She had asthma and was in lots of misery with pain and breathing. The last six weeks of Margaret's life, Jessie was there to help her.

Ernest got a job in the boiler room in the Burley Sugar Factory, so they moved and lived there for three years. In 1926 they moved back to Menan. About ten years later Jessie's cousin, Elizabeth Ann Wright died, and Jessie took her baby Agnes Sharlene, to raise her.

Ernest got a job at the Naval Proving Grounds at Arco during World War II and they moved there. They went to Menan once in a while to go to church.

After the Atomic Energy Commission took over the Proving Grounds, everyone had to move, so they moved back to Menan.

Ernest traveled back and forth to work. They finally moved to Idaho Falls where they lived the rest of their lives.

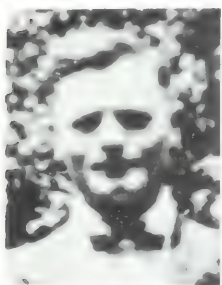
Jessie was about five foot one or two and a bit plump. She thought of herself as redheaded though her hair was more of an auburn shade. She was very good looking and resembled her father. Like him she refused to take credit for any achievement, believing that actions speak louder than words, as he often said.

Jessie related the foregoing story of her life to her granddaughter, Sharon, just a few months before her death. She was suffering from cancer then but did not know it. The last four and a half months of her life she could not turn or move without help. She passed away January 26, 1962. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Ernest lived for ten more years before his death on January 14, 1972. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Ernest and Jessie had nine children; Ruth, Ernest Lyle, Madeline, James Henry, Joseph P., Margaret Ireta, Nancy (died in infancy) John Desmond, and Luther Elden. They raised Jessie's cousin's baby, Agnes Hay.

EDMUND AND GLADYS BUTTERWORTH



Edmund Isaiah Butterworth was born 21 December 1892 in East Mill Creek, Salt Lake City, Utah to Isaiah Butterworth and Sarah Louise Wright.

Edmund lived in numerous places in Utah and Wyoming. His father filed on one hundred and sixty acre farm 1898, in Menan, then he went back to Willard, Utah, then back to Thayne, Wyoming. In the fall his father sold the farm and moved to Idaho Falls, Idaho, where Edmund lived for sometime. In the fall of 1911 he went to Mesa, Arizona with the Stephens and Musgrave families to spend the winter and he met Gladys Francis Rogers just a few days after they arrived in Mesa.

In 1915 or 1916 Edmund went back to Idaho to work on a farm his father owned in Menan, Idaho as manager. Edmund was kept on the farm and was deferred from the service as World War I was raging at that time. Finally he was drafted and entered the army. He didn't stay long as the armistice was signed. Edmund remained in Idaho for a few years, then went back to Arizona. By this time Gladys Rogers was teaching school in Taylor, Arizona.

On 11 June 1919 Gladys and Edmund were married in the Salt Lake Temple and spent their Honeymoon in Salt Lake City. Then they came to live at the Wood Livestock Ranch in Ucon, on the Cline Ranch. Later they moved to Menan.

Gladys Francis Rogers was born 23 May 1897 to Woodferd Henry Rogers and Elizabeth Sophia Pew, she was born in Mesa, Arizona. They went to Salt Lake City in a covered wagon when she was five years old. It took six weeks to go and six weeks back to Mesa.

Gladys attended the Alma Elementary School in 1903 and graduated from the eighth grade in 1910. She graduated from High School in 1915. Gladys went on to school to become a teacher so she could make a living for herself and family if necessary. She attended the Tempe Normal university and graduated in 1917. The next year she taught the first and second grades in Taylor, Arizona. After her marriage to Edmund they finally went to Menan to live. They bought the Cable Ranch down in the Deer Park.

Edmund Isaiah passed away 3 May 1948 at Menan and is buried at the Little Butte Cemetery.

Gladys again taught school in Menan for a number of years. She bought a home in the Menan townsite on North Street and she lives there now, enjoying her friends and children.

There children are; Murwin Isaiah, Eunice Rogers, Ina Rogers, Donald Rogers, William R., Gary R., and Rodney L..

ISIAH AND SARAH BUTTERWORTH

Isaiah Butterworth was born 8 July 1865 to William and Mary Rose Butterworth in Parish Winwick, North Hampton, England. He died 17 March 1920.



Isaiah's father, William worked tending horses and building carriages for the rich people.

William and his wife Mary Rose Butterworth were poor people and had to do many things to live, but when they heard two Mormon missionaries they joined the church and migrated to America. They sent four of their children to America with other groups who were going and they came as soon as they saved enough money.

They came across the plains to Salt Lake City, Utah. They first lived in Plain City northwest of Ogden. Some of the older children married and lived in Plain City. After a few years they moved to Millcreek and lived there four or five years, then the Butterworths bought a home in East Mil Creek.

In the summer of 1885 Isaiah met Sarah Louise Wright and they dated for two years and were married in the Logan Temple.

Sarah Louise Wright was born 4 July 1871 in Millcreek ward, Salt Lake Co., Utah. her parents were John Prodger Wright and Isabelle Wardell. She had three brothers and eight sisters.

When she was eight years old there was an epidemic of diphtheria. Two of her sisters died and she was very ill.

Sarah was active in the church holding many positions. She was only 15 when she met Isaiah. After their marriage they lived in Utah and then Wyoming on a cattle ranch. They had several children by this time. They didn't stay too long in Star Valley. The winters were long and cold. They sold their cattle ranch and moved to Lincoln, Idaho and then Idaho Falls.

Isaiah wanted to be a farmer and raise cattle. They bought a farm in

Menan February 1914. In the spring of 1915 he was offered a job as foreman of one of the Wood Live Stock Ranches in Ucon, Idaho called the Cline Ranch. Isaiah wrote to his oldest son Edmund, who was living in Mesa, Arizona, and ask him to come home and run the farm. Edmund was called into the military service and Isaiah sold the ranch in Menan, in 1920. the Woods Livestock Company transferred him to Camas, Idaho to be foreman there. It was a cattle ranch and a lot of hay and grain had to be shipped in.

On day as they were getting hay the train blew the whistle, it scared the horses and Isaiah and Spoo Savage tried to stop the team. Isaiah was knocked down. The wagon ran over his chest and he died four and one half hours later. He is buried in the Rose Hill Cemetery.

Sarah Louise married William Byram of Ucon, Idaho. She died 29 January 1960 and was buried in the Rose Hill Cemetery.

Their children: Mary Louise, Isabelle, Zalpha Louise, Lenore Wright, Edmond Isaiah, Nell, Ralph.

ROBERT L., JANE, AND HARRIET BYBEE



Robert Lee Bybee, was born May 4, 1828 in Clay County, Indiana, the son of Byran Bybee and Betsy Lane. Roberts parents joined the Mormon Church in 1847 and moved to Missouri. In 1851, the crossed the plains to Utah settling in weber County by the Weber River.

Farming was the occupation of the early pioneers. Robert got employment helping some of the settlers with their farming until his marriage to Jane Miller, March 19, 1857. They had six children;

Betsy Jane, Robert Lee, Francis M., James A., Mary Alice, and Elizabeth.

Shortly after their marriage, Robert took the mail on pack horses from Salt Lake to Independence, Missouri. He started from the east and came to Salt Lake. The trip was made once a month starting from the east in April and returning in August. The journey taking about forty days, going to the accumulated snow on the mountains, but the return was made in twenty days.

In 1858, Robert was a member of a company of one hundred and fifty men which went from Ogden, Utah to Salmon City, in Lemhi County, Idaho to bring back to Utah a number of families of Mormon Settlers who had been attacked by Indians and many of the members killed. They broke up the settlement and brought the survivors back to Utah, and at the time there was not a house in the entire Snake River Valley except the Government Station at Fort Hall, which was located near the present site of Pocatello, and the first wagon that went down the Portneuf Canyon was part of this expedition.

In 1861 Robert made the first trip to Carson City, Nevada by oxteam, his load being eggs and salt, following the trail made by the Forty-niners on their route to California, and during his stay in Carson City the first Overland coach left there for the east.

On June 27, 1870, Roberts wife Jane died, she was twenty-nine years old.

Robert had taken another wife, Harriet Raymond on October 29, 1868. Robert and Harriet and fourteen children; William, David, Harriet, Clarinda, Alonzo, Rhoda, Walter, Minnie, Jessie M., Ida, Stanley, Leslie, Venla, and Harold.

In 1883, Robert moved his family to Menan. They were some of the first settlers in the area. On August 17, 1884, Robert became bishop of the Menan LDS Ward, known then as Cedar Butte Ward. He served in that capacity for three years. They were residents for four years in Menan. Before coming to Idaho, he served as bishop of the Manti Ward in Utah, for four years.

In 1885, on December 12, Bishop Bybee of the Cedar Butte Ward (Menan Ward) was appointed the First Presidency to be acting Stake President of the

Bannock Stake, in absence of President Ricks who was in England.

In 1900, a branch of the Lewisville Ward was organized and they named it Bybee Ward in his honor.

When he moved from Menan, he settled in Leorin (Milo) and lived most of his life there. His latter years he moved to Rigby, Idaho and lived with his son, Leslie, and passed away there on October 4, 1929.

WALTER AND NETTIE BYBEE



Nettie May Cherry Bybee was born November 16, 1880, to Joseph Smith Cherry and Mary Ellen Pender. At eight years of age her mother died. Nettie's father found it necessary to find work of a different nature. He felt that he could take his sons along with him, but hesitated to take his little daughter. He had a talk with his friend C.A. Smith Sr., and it was decided that Nettie May would make her home with the Smiths. She grew to young womanhood in the Smith home, along with the Smith's own daughter, Nellie. They attended school in Menan, and the church functions held there.

Nettie began working in the Smith store when she was quite young, and worked there for a long time. Many will remember her quick step, her prompt service as a clerk. Small boys then, grown men later, recalled how they would take eggs to the store to trade for candy, always being sure to get Nettie. She gave them the best deal.

Nettie met and married Walter Allen Bybee, December 26, 1904. to this union a son was born, Clyde Ray, on August 11, 1908. He was fifty-six years old when he

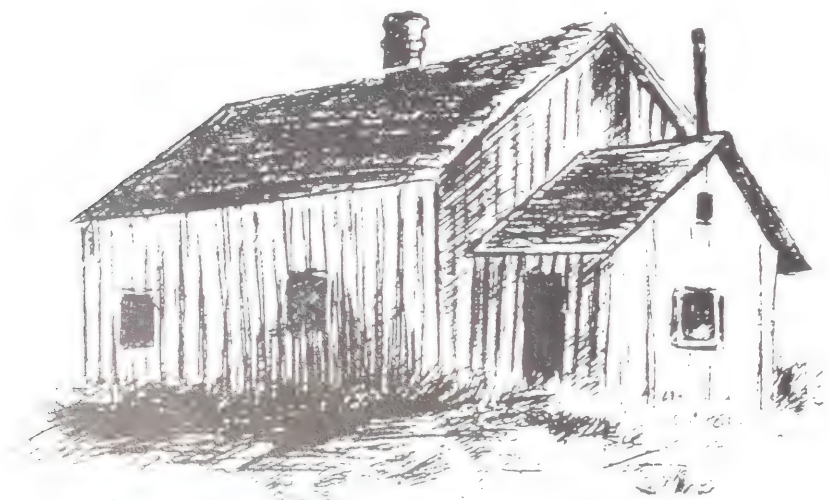
was killed in an automobile accident on August 31, 1964. He was their only child and never married.

Nettie and Walt were very happy contented people. They loved the home they built, they lived in it from the time they were married until their deaths.

The Bybee home was a welcome refuge for other boys and girls. two Japanese boys, Henry and Harry Kasiah, as well as the two Butterfield boys, Vern and Ray lived in the Bybee home for some time. Alta Johnson Davies lived with the Bybees for two years while attending school. Gladys, the small daughter of Neil Cherry found her Aunt Nettie's home much to her liking, and spent much of her time there. She was able to pay back some of the kindnesses to her Aunt Nettie when Nettie needed her in her later years.

In September 1936, Walt was killed in a farm accident loading hay at the Deer Parks. He was sixty-two years old. Walt raised outstanding vegetable gardens and sold his produce up at Dubois and Hamer. He was county commissioner for some time. He and Nettie were very public minded people.

On November 1, 1965, Nettie passed away after suffering from a stroke. She was eighty-five. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery, with her husband, Walt.



THOMAS AND JEANETTE CALDWELL



John Thomas Caldwell was born 5 September 1847 at Rome, Jefferson Co. Iowa, to Noah L. Caldwell and Rachel Voorhies.

Jeanette Alice Poole was born 23 May 1860 at Ogden, Utah. In about 1880 Tom and Nettie as they were called moved to Menan, Idaho with the rest of the family. They worked hard clearing the land, building homes and providing food for the coming winter. Tom was a surveyor and he worked in the flour Mill when it was built. They had one child, a daughter Rhoda who was born in Ogden, she grew to womanhood in Menan.

A Felix Robert, a miller came to Menan to work in the Mill. He found board and room at the Caldwells. Rhoda and Felix fell in love and were married 6 August 1895. After a few years they moved to Rigby where he worked in the flour mill there.

Tom and Nettie at one time operated the ferry across the Snake River by the Buttes. When the Government Agents would come along they didn't operate the ferry. Tom taught school a short while.

Tom and Nettie moved to Swan Valley and Tom was put in as Bishop of the Palisade Ward 11 August 1902 by Joseph F. Smith. He served as their bishop until July 1907 when Palisade ward was dissolved and he was released. The Caldwells moved back to their home in Menan and Tom died 26 February 1927, and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. After her husbands death Nettie would spend a lot of time at her daughters in Rigby, she would spend the winters with them, her house was much warmer, her

grandchildren, Walter, Julia and Marcelline loved to have their grandmother come, she was such a pretty woman and so jolly, they had many good times together.

Jeanette (Nettie) passed away in Denver, Colorado at the home of her daughter, Rhoda, 7 August 1953, she is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

ALBERT AND LILA CARPENTER



Albert J. Carpenter, born July 28, 1899, to William Carpenter and Elizabeth Hodges. He met and married Lila B. Martin, who was born August 7, 1905 to Arthur Martin and Ella Lords, on July 24, 1924.

Bert farmed west of Menan for many years. They purchased the farm in about 1932. They lived there the rest of their lives.

Bert drove a school bus for twelve years. He also was on the city council for several years.

Lila cooked at Menan Elementary School and Midway Junior High after the children were all grown. She developed diabetes in her later years and lost one leg from it.

Bert and Lila had seven children; Bert Jr., Donna, Dale (killed in a truck accident), Agnes, Seth, Mona and Kathleen (deceased).

Bert had a heart attack which took his life in September 1971. Lila passed away two years later on August 7, 1973. Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

ALVA AND BONNIE CARSON

Alva Carson and Bonnie Bell Westfall married and moved to Menan from Montana in 1937, living on the Hans



Olaveson ranch. Alva and Bonnie had three children: Gloria, Bruce and Terry.

They moved to Utah and later moved back to Idaho Falls where they lived for some time. In 1952 they decided to build a facility for the elderly in Rigby, Idaho. This proved to be a worthwhile project. They all worked hard in making people comfortable while at their home. Bonnie passed away in 1980 leaving Alva to manage the facility. The summer of 1986 Alva closed down the facility and is living north of Rigby, Idaho.

CLARENCE AND JULIATTE CARSON



Clarence Carson was born 29 June 1874 at Fair Field, to John Alma Carson and Catherine Quayle.

Juliette Callister was born 20 May 1876 at Fillmore, Utah, to Thomas Callister and Mary Levina Phelps. Clarence and Juliette were married in September 1897. They had six children; Baby deceased, Hazel, Mary, Alma, Ethaleen and Alva. Clarence died 23 March 1916. Juliatt knew her mother and grandmother had raised their families alone and she knew she could also. She became a Real Estate salesperson. She sold their farm and built a Hotel in Blackfoot called the "Palace

Hotel", she owned farms, homes, hotels, apartments, stores. She traded a Hotel in Shelley for a farm in Menan, she bought the Hans Olaveson Place North and West of Menan town.

In 1937 Juliatt's son Alva and his wife Bonnie moved into the Hans Olaveson home. They had three children; Gloria, Bruce and Terry. They later moved to Rigby and built a building for the Elderly that was in 1952. Bonnie died in 1980 leaving Alva to manage the facility. In 1986 they closed the Facility. Alva is retired and is living north of Rigby.

Juliatt passed away 8 July 1966 at the age of ninety one years.

DUNCAN AND LUCY CASPER

Duncan Alonzo Casper and Lucy Elizabeth Card Casper.

Duncan Alonzo was born to Duncan Spears Casper and Matilda Allison Casper 2 Nov 1853 in Lafayette Co., Missouri.

Lucy Elizabeth Card Casper was born to Charles Card and Nancy Campbell 9 Feb 1866 in Liberty, Weber, Utah.

Duncans parents crossed the plains in 1855 when Duncan was two years old. They settled in Big Cottonwood Canyon. Afer the age of 12 Duncan spent his time working in the lumbering industry and in mining gold, silver and lead. When he was fourteen he helped haul the timber that holds the gallery of the Salt Lake Tabernacle.

Lucy's parents were Mormon Pioneers who moved to North Ogden, Utah and later to Pleasant View and then to Promontory, Utah. As a girl she knitted lace a great deal, was very religious and had a stainless character. As a teenager she cared for her mother who had rheumatism. In October 1883 she went to Menan, Idaho to visit Cindy Fisher and it was there that she met Duncan Alonzo Casper, her husband-to-be.

In 1883 Duncan homesteaded a 160 acre farm at Menan, Idaho. It was in Menan where he met Lucy Elizabeth Card. Duncan and Lucy were married 25 May 1884 in Eagle Rock (Idaho Falls), Oneida, Idaho territory. They were sealed in the Logan Temple 30 July 1884.

While in Utah they went from Logan to Salt Lake to visit Lucy's family. Her

father gave her two cows. Lucy and Duncan took turns driving the cows on her pony and driving the team of horses and wagon back to Idaho. Upon returning to Menan, Duncan and Lucy planted wheat that he had accumulated two years before. They also built a two room log home.

There were 14 children born to this union, seven boys and seven girls. The names of the children in order of birth are; Charles Alonzo, Nancy Elizabeth, Duncan Card, Matilda Avarilla, William Arthur, Olive Elnora, Matilda Janetta, Ethel May, Alma Edwin, Lucy Luella, Ezra Lloyd, Leatha Viola, Floyd Allison and Harold Glenn.

In 1894 Duncan went into the retail store business in Annis. The grocery business and farming were two of the main occupations of the family.

In 1910 Duncan, Lucy and family built a new nine room two story home. It was made of hand poured cement block made to resemble hand chipped quarry block. The corners had fancy columns and decorations. The lumber was bought from a mail-order house at a cost of \$2,000.00. The family moved into the house before the inside was finished. (Note-this home is presently occupied by Edwin Casper and is located directly across the street from the new Menan Stake House).

Duncan and Lucy made a great effort to provide their children with the opportunity for an education and for their welfare. Several of the children went to school in Rexburg at Ricks Academy. To pay expenses they sold produce, mostly cabbage, that was raised on the family farm and taken by wagon to Rexburg and stored for sale during the school year. Times were lean but the children were willing to work and to help provide living and school expenses.

Lucy is remembered as a loving wife and mother. She gave of herself unselfishly to her children and others in need. She often served as a practical nurse and Mid-wife. She delivered many babies, even some of her grandchildren. During those busy and trying times, Lucy found the time and energy to serve as Relief Society President.

Lucy passed away 26 April 1932. Duncan died 21 November 1933. Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemeteray. At

the time of this writing (12 Feb 1986) the only surviving child is Leatha Viola.

EDWIN AND VONDA CASPER



Edwin Arthur Casper, born July 30, 1922 in Menan, Idaho. The son of Alma Edwin Casper and Lucy Sellers. Edwin attended school in Menan and high school in Midway. This was where he met Vonda Marie Schneider. Vonda Marie Schneider was born September 24, 1922 in Annis, Idaho, the daughter of Anton A. Schneider and Hazel Park.

Edwin and Vonda were married November 14, 1940 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. They moved to a two room house across from the Menan Coop grocery store. Edwin worked for the highway department. They lived there two years and then moved into a log house that was located just north of the place where they presently lived. From there they moved to Idaho Falls, where Edwin worked for Garrett Freight Lines. While working there he was drafted into the service of our country during World War II. He went to Camp Roberts, in California in February of 1944. Vonda and their two children, LaMar and Marilyn went to live with the Schneiders in Annis.

Edwin served eighteen months in the Armored Infantry. Six months in the European Theater of Operations with Patton's third Army. He was in Czechoslovakia on VE day. He volunteered for Pacific duty and arrived in New York Harbor on VJ day. Two months later an honorable discharge was received and the family moved back to the log house in Menan.

Summers were spent on the William Beck ranch in Dubois. In 1940 Edwin's

mother Lucy Sellars Casper married William Beck, and their two families lived together until William's tragic death in 1948. Edwin and Vonda and their family moved into the home where Bill Beck had lived, in 1951. It was originally the old Casper homestead. They built a dairy in 1959 which they are still operating.

Edwin and Vonda had seven children; LaMar A., Marilyn, Ann Marie, Val R., Loralee (died Feb. 24 1952), Rex Edwin (died June 12, 1977), and Richard C..

They have served in various positions in the LDS Church. Vonda worked for the Menan Coop twelve years as a bookkeeper. Edwin is presently serving as coordinator for the Green Ditch Lateral on the Long Island canal. They have helped with the July 4th celebrations which are very special in their lives and the children still come home to enjoy this celebration whenever possible. Menan is a great community and they like it.

EZRA AND ELMA CASPER



Ezra Lloyd Casper was born in 1906 to Duncan Alonzo Casper and Lucy Elizabeth Card, at Annis, Idaho, the eleventh of fourteen children. They moved to Menan on his fathers homestead and he spent his school years at Menan Grade School and attended Midway High School.

Elma Johnson was born 21 November 1908 at Burton, Idaho, the second of five children to Andrew Johnson and Anne Marie Nielsen.

In 1926 Ezra and Elma were married and to this union were born seven children, Lloyd, Elaine, Myrna, Joyce, Marilyn, Lynn and Gloria. They bought

eighty acres from George L. Johnson north across the Snake River, west of the Big Butte in 1929.

In 1936 Ezra and Stillman Ellis went to the hills east and north of Spencer, Idaho and got out logs for their houses and Henry Brizzees house that summer. In the fall with the help of Henry Miller, Ezra built a house, three bedrooms, kitchen, dining room, living room and bath, also one half basement. Ezra and Elma lived there until 1953 when they sold to Jim Purcell. Their children attended school in Menan and at Midway and they helped clear the land of brush to make it farmable.

They exchanged work with the Henry Miller family to get their crops out.

One of the greatest attributes of Ezra was when he gave his word it was as good as a contract. He was a very hard worker and honest and taught his children to be the same. He was concerned about his neighbors, indeed you could say, he believed in being "his brothers keeper." In 1953 the family moved to Wendell, Idaho where they farmed, and later Elma and Ezra moved to Lava Hot Springs where they purchased some apartments. Elma still lives in Lava and since the death of her husband has served a mission for the L.D.S. Church.

JAY AND CORINE CASPER

Jay Wilson Casper was born 8 April 1931 to Lenah Ethel Jones Casper and William Arthur Casper. He was born the eighth of eight children, five girls and three boys.

Jay's place of birth was at the east end of the Duncan Alonzo Casper homestead in a four room frame stucco home. The property is located directly east of the present Casper family home in Menan which is owned and occupied by Mr. & Mrs. Edwin Casper, and is situated directly across the street north of the New Menan Stake House.

Corine Larson Casper was born at Pocatello, Idaho to Clarence and Christine Larson. She is the fourth of five children and has a twin sister. There are 4 girls and one boy in her family.

Jay lived the first two years of his life in Menan and then moved with his

parents to Dillon, Montana where they remained until 1945.

In 1946 Jay attended Midway Junior High School and later Rigby Junior High School.

After an absence of several years, during which time he met and married Corine Larson Casper in the Idaho Falls Temple on September 12, 1950, Jay and Corine returned to Menan and purchased the Andrew Morris home at 152 Green Street and the Frank and Ida Dodd home directly east of the Andrew and Beulah Morris home in Menan.

Jay and Corine have three daughters, Jayetta, Corette, and Colette, and several happy grandchildren, all of whom enjoy spending time at the "Ida House" in Menan.

Jay and Corine renovated the Frank and Ida Dodd home and have christened it "The Ida House" as a permanent residence for themselves, family and visitors.

On this five plus acres of property is located the original Menan Livery Stable, several very old buildings and root cellars.

When Jay was a youth he had a particular fondness for his Aunt Ida Dodd. He enjoyed spending time with her and fell in love with the old home and property.

In addition to the previously mentioned property, Jay and Corine are dedicated to improving other existing homes and making Menan an even greater place in which to live.

Jay and Corine find the people in Menan to be particularly enjoyable. They are just nice to be around.

WILLIAM AND LENA CASPER

William Arthur Casper was born to Duncan Alonzo Casper and Elizabeth Card Casper at Menan, Idaho on the 17th of March 1890. He was the fifth of fourteen children; seven boys and seven girls.

William was a very active youth and loved marbles, baseball and riding horses. Often he would race with other young men or play marbles or baseball far past the hour that was set for the beginning of chores. Keeping buttons on his shirts was a major challenge for his mother since he loved to wrestle.

One of the highlights of William's life was the opportunity to serve a mission in the Eastern States Mission. He went without purse or script and experienced some very challenging, spiritual strengthening times. In 1912 he concluded his mission walking and preaching the gospel along the entire route traveled by the Mormon Pioneers 65 years earlier.

Lenah Ethel Jones Casper was born to Joseph Wilson Jones and Fanny Lego Whaples Jones at Pocatolico, Kanawha, W.V. on 23 April 1895. She was the fourth of six children; one boy and five girls. Lenah had a twin sister who was stillborn.

Lenah's family came from very humble circumstances in West Virginia. Her father farmed, worked in the coal mines, and did whatever was possible to do to support the family. She enjoyed a happy youth and loved school and friends.

The LDS Missionaries in the Eastern States Mission had a great influence on Lenah and her family. Her parents and brothers and sisters were converts to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

William and Lenah met while Elder William A. Casper was serving as a missionary for the LDS church in the Eastern States Mission. However, they did not really get to know each other until Elder Casper returned home and Lenah, in 1912, moved west to Menan with her family to a climate where they could recover from T.B.

Shortly after returning from his mission William and Lenah met and were married August 13, 1913 in Rigby, Fremont, Idaho. At the time of their marriage William was 23 and Lenah was 18. They were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple on 3 September 1913.

To this union eight children were born, Rubie Rachel, Vie Nadine, Emma May, Dee Alonzo, Nena Jewel, Willard Arthur, Ida Virginia and Jay Wilson. At the time of this writing (11 Feb. 1985) all are still living with the exception of Rubie Rachel Thueson who passed away 18 September 1980.

Their first home was a 12 x 14 shack that was given to them to live in by William's parents. They moved it to the west end of the Duncan Casper Farm and

fixed it up and lived in it until Rubie was born.

Their next home was in Iona where they took up a dry farm. Joseph Jones and Duncan Casper built William and Lenah a one room log house in which they lived for four winters, proved up on the property and sold it. While in Iona, Vie Nadine was born.

They returned to Menan and obtained 10 acres of and east of the Old Home Place. They stayed in Menan until 1933 at which time they moved to Dillon, Montana.

While in Menan William and Lenah provided for the family by farming, raising sheep, raising and selling pigs, operating a produce buiness, hauling and selling fruit and whatever else was necessary to provide for a family that had grown to eight children.

In 1933 they moved their family to Dillon, Montana, where they bought a home and lot between the two grade schools and built a grocery store named the "Busy Bee". While in Dillon, during the depths of the depression, they enlarged the store, hauled and peddled fruit, hauled ore from the mines in Argenta to the railroad in Dillon, and by so doing, provided for the family.

In 1944 they sold the "Busy Bee" and bought Pleasant Valley Ranch near Humphrey, Idaho. During the summer they raised sheep and cattle. Winter was spent in Dillon, Montana. Due to the war and other factors William and Lenah sold Pleasant Valley, moved to Rigby and built a grocery store. They operated the store for the better part of one year and then sold the store and moved to Pocatello where they built another grocery store.

In Pocatello they operated the Casper Grocery at 1805 North Min from 1946 until 1953 at which time they sold the store and bought two different farms in the Rupert-Burley area and a farm in Dillon, Montana. These farms were sold and William and Lenah moved to Woods Cross, Utah and bought four apartments and built four more. They remained in Woods Cross.

On October 29, 1965 William passed away. He was buried at the Little Butte Cemetery in Annis, Idaho. Lenah continues to reside in Woods Cross, Utah.

William was active in church work and served for many years as an officiator in the Salt Lake Temple.

Lenah has been a superb mother and grandmother and takes great pride and joy in her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints played a great part in the lives of William, Lenah and Family. All of the children have been married in the temple and have raised their children in the Church.

Both William and Lenah encouraged their children to recieve an education and all of the children graduated form high school.

GEORGE AND ADA CHERRY



George and Ada Cherry
Front Row, L to R: Ellen, Thurza, Ray
Back Row: George and Ada.

George Aaron Cherry, born January 17, 1886, to Joseph Smith Cherry and Mary Ellen Pender. George's parents moved into the Menan area between 1880 and 1886. They came as pioneers from Centerville, Utah. They came to Utah from Nauvoo, Illinois with Brigham Young in 1847.

George was born where they homesteaded eighty acres of land and built a home of logs, two large rooms with a shingled roof. The home site was on the edge of the Spring Creek.

When George was only two and a half years old tragedy struck, his mother died in childbirth at the age of thirty-seven and the baby died six months later. Since his father had to make a living, he had to split up his family, George and Nettie May were sent to Utah to live with relatives, where they were badly mistreated until their father could get them moved back to Idaho, where they lived with many

different neighbors until they were old enough to do for themselves. George had a rough childhood. He had bad teeth that weren't taken care of and as a result he developed rheumatism. It got so bad that he had to spend weeks in bed with his sisters and sister-in-law taking care of him. He also had to work very hard all his life.

As he grew older he farmed the homeplace and worked with his brother Horace in his cafe and poolhall. His father died in 1915 and George inherited the farm. He prospered and had one of the first cars in Menan, and a little later had one of the first tractors.

He caught the eye of pretty little Ada Lawson, daughter of Brigham Greenway Lawson and Susanna R. Poole. They were married March 23, 1918, in Rigby, Idaho. George had the ranch house scrubbed shinny clean for his bride. George had a rowboat on the creek and for the next three summers, George and Ada's was the gathering place for their young associates on the weekends.

About a year later George traded places with Burt Hovis and they moved down on the banks of the Snake River on a much bigger acreage to make their home. By 1924, George and Ada had two girls and a boy. Ellen, Thurza, and Ray. They felt they had to get closer to town for the children to attend school, so George rented the house called (Dr. Moody's house) and they lived there a year, then George bought the Emmett Smith home where the family lived until January 26, 1983.

Their son, Ray, was killed in World War II in the South Pacific, Tarawa, on November 1943. This was a terrible blow to both George and Ada. George never really adjusted to it. George saw many hard times, but somehow he kept his family warm, fed and clothed, but lost his farm and went to work in Idaho Falls, but continued to live in Menan. George died of a heart attack on April 24, 1958.

Ada lived on in their home in Menan, and looked forward to seeing her girls and grandchildren. She died January 26, 1983, on her ninety-third birthday. She and George are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

HORACE AND ETTA CHERRY



Horace Greeley Cherry, born 11 May 1875 at Centerville, Utah. His parents were Joseph Smith Cherry and Mary Ellen Pender. Horace was the second child in a family of four, three boys and one girl.

His parents came to Menan in about 1884 and homesteaded on eighty acres of ground in the north west section of Menan. They built a log house and planted shade trees, fruit trees, and lilacs.

In 1888 Horace's mother died at the age of thirty seven, in childbirth. Horace was thirteen years old at this time. Horace's father left Menan and went to another area to work taking his two older sons with him. Later they returned to Menan to live. His father died in 1915.

In 1897 Horace married Etta Livermore. Etta was born 5 October 1875 in Logan, Utah to John Steven Livermore and Mary Emma Jones.

Horace worked in Butte, Montana. They lived in Carey, Idaho for a short time. They returned to Menan and Horace started his business in the old bank building. He set up a cafe or eating establishment, a barbershop and a bar. His wife, Etta, baked the pies and made the sandwiches for his eating establishment.

Horace and Etta had three children: Lavant Theodore, John Dee, and Helen.

Etta died 21 September 1935 in Menan. Horace died 15 September 1941. Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

LAVANT AND BLANCHE CHERRY

Blanche Margaret Merril Cherry, was born October 27, 1898, in Merton, Minnesota. Her family lived in North



Dakota, in three different towns there; Cavalier, Lidgerwood, where she and her brother George, went to school, and Williston. Her father worked in Williston as a miller by trade.

While Blanche's family lived in Williston, they raised cabbage to sell. People in the town kiddingly called her mother "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." While living there they experienced a cyclone and a hail storm which moved their house a few feet off its foundation. Her father worked in the flour mill and was on night shift mostly. During this time her father decided to prove up on some land about thirty-five miles from Williston. They built a sod shanty and the family went there to live for ten months to prove up on the land, while her father stayed in Williston to work in the mill.

While living there, one Christmas her mother had nothing but raisins to put in their stockings. she told the children she didn't think Santa would be able to find them.

Later Blanche's cousin, Florence Brassfield, came to visit them and she asked Blanche's mother if Blanche could come live with she and her husband for a while. They lived on a farm at Max, North Dakota. She had one child. Blanche went there to live and stayed several years.

Blanche didn't graduate from high school, but she took the teachers exam and passed. She taught one year in North Dakota. The following spring she came to Idaho to visit her family who had moved from North Dakota to Rigby, Idaho, during the time Blanche was away from home. Her father worked in the flour mill for Lawrence Bybee.

Blanche borrowed one hundred dollars from the bank to attend summer school at Albion Normal, located in western Idaho. The next winter she taught in a country school a few miles below Menan, known as the "lower school" and she stayed with the Orrin Clifford family.

The next two years Blanche taught at Menan in their new rock school which was in Menan proper. During this time she stayed with Susanna Lawson.

She met Lavant Cherry, who was the son of Horace Greeley Cherry, who owned and operated a barbershop and poolhall in Menan. She married Lavant Theodore Cherry June 21, 1923, at Rigby, Idaho. Blanche had two children born to her but they both died at birth, one in 1925, the other in 1929.

Blanche worked at many jobs. She worked at the Menan Seed house, also the one at Lewisville, clerked at the Knapp store as well as the J.L. Hayes store. She also worked for Thelma Watson in the post office for several years.

Lavant went to barber school in Salt Lake City, Utah, in which he worked as a barber in his fathers business. He later went to work for the railroad and they moved to Lima, Montana. When he retired they moved to Idaho Falls, Idaho, where he worked as a custodian at the Hawthorn School and worked as a janitor in a medical center, and Blanche went back to teaching again. She taught at Linden Park and Eastside schools until she retired in 1965.

Lavant developed poor health and was bed-ridden for nine years due to a massive stroke. Blanche kept him in their home and cared for him through these many years. He passed away October 16, 1983. Blanche continued living in her home until October 1985, when her sister, Angie, moved her to Lincoln Court, where she passed away at the age of eighty-seven on December 18, 1985.

On November 15, 1983 she was baptized a member of the LDS church. Lavant was a member and Blanche's parents had joined after she left home.

Blanche was a kind, sweet, loving person, that drew the hearts of many to her. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JAMES AND ROSETTA CHRISTIANSEN



Rosetta, Carma, James Christensen

James Duane Christiansen was born 12 September 1908, at Hyrum City, Utah. He is the second child of Joseph Emanuel Christiansen and Sarah Maude Baron.

They moved to a farm east of Menan, in 1916. Joseph Emanuel died of the flu in 1918, he had helped so many families and was very tired and run down when he got the flu. The family dug the grave and took him by horse and buggy to the cemetery on the Little Butte, they buried him by themselves, as they were not able to have a funeral because of the Flu Epidemic.

James moved to Annis when his mother married Eli Campbell. He graduated from the eighth grade when he was 14 years of age. Some of his teachers were: Wesley Eames, Minnie Searle, Theresa Huffaker, Miss Brosie and Mrs. Lavant (Blanch) Cherry.

He attended Midway High School, some of his classmates were: Roy Berrett, Clement Green, Ephrium Merrill, Bill Raymond and Emril Tomblison, the principal was Melvin Luke, English teacher Ida Dastry, Ag teacher Leroy Batman, Ambrose Thomas, he graduated from High School in 1927.

James recalled that he and Rulon Yearsley used to run his horse under a big limb and let his horse go on. In the spring of 1929 he went to the National Electrical School in California for a few months then he got on a freight and passenger ship (White Star Line) as a mess boy. He went to Seattle and made several trips from one port to another. He caught

a freight from Seattle and went to Winatches, Washington where he hired out for the forest service, he worked until November or December, then went back to California and went back to school.

He recalled later: "In January I had a Ruptured ulcer, entered the Los Angeles hospital. When he was operated on five other fellows with identical conditions to mine were operated on the same night. I was the only survivor of the six, it was unique in that I did not smoke nor drink as they did." he finally graduated from his schooling in 1931. "I rode through the cascade tunnel twice one time a rock rolled down the mountain on to the track in the path of the train, there were four others I was with, smashed to death, I helped carry them out to the ambulance. That's twice I've been the sole survivor."

In 1934 he went back to Montana to work on ranches, one time he was thrown from a horse and dragged a quarter of a mile until the stirrup leather broke. They picked him up the next day, took him home in a wagon. On the Diamond H. Ranch of forty square miles it took a long time to find a man that was lost if you didn't know the direction he had gone. They found a Coyote Denier once. He had tied a rope on his ankle and the other end to his horse to go down the hole after the little ones when he figured the folks weren't home. This time dirt caved in around his hips. He was there all night and until noon the next day, he had tried to loosen himself by using his knife and slashing back.

On the 16 June 1939 he entered captivity married Rosetta Williams from Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, in Logan, Cache County, Utah.) Rosetta Williams was born 1 August 1920 at Lava Hot Springs to Edward E. Williams and Hazel Mae Reese. She grew up and attended school in Lava and graduated from High School there.

They started farming on James father's old place (south of Elmer Thomas). He worked for Gieslers for two dollars a day until 1943, they lived in a two room log cabin. In the spring of 1943 they purchased a farm in Annis, Idaho from Clarence Armstrong. He worked for Elwood Clifford in the Potato warehouse, he worked for the Menan Co-op every winter until 1961 when he was hurt. They

drove their cattle to Kilgore every spring and back in the fall. Jim had his leg crushed when his horse reared over backward, crushing the bones in his ankle. He was in the hospital with weights on his foot, and was home in one half weeks had a heart attack was taken to the hospital in Rexburg, and had a cast put on his foot and leg while he was there. He was home a week, and got pneumonia, went to the hospital in Idaho Falls. He was there a week, had a massive heart attack and passed away 12 July 1961. James is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Their children are: Carma Mae born 28 Marcy 1940, Robert Joseph born 28 July 1941, Dorothy born 27 June 1943, Gene Rae born 12 December 1946, Allen Bruce born 10 May 1947, Fayanna born 17 January 1950, Calvin born 29 May 1951, Jolene born 4 June 1956, Brenda Sue born 12 October 1957.

EVAN AND MARY CLARK

Evan O. Clark, son of Osborn Miles Clark and Ida Catherine Cripps, born September 1877, in Addison, Ohio. He married Mary Louanna Jones, October 31, 1897 in Pocataligo, West Virginia. She was born June 18, 1875 to John Lewis Jones and Mary Susan Brightwell and was one of nine children. She was a sister to Roy and Warden Jones.

Evan left West Virginia in 1899 with his wife and a baby daughter and came to settle in Menan, Idaho. He became a successful vegetable farmer who made twice weekly trips to Idaho Falls, where he sold his produce door to door and became known as the "Vegetable Man".

On January 4, 1915, Evan received a call to serve as a missionary to the California Mission. He departed and arrived in Los Angeles on February 27, 1913. Shortly after he arrived in California his infant son died suddenly but Evan was unable to return home. He loved California so he traded his property in Menan for a twenty acre piece of land a few miles west of Gridley. The people he traded with were the Judge Larsen Family. Evan moved to California and became a very influential church man in Gridley.

Two years after Evan, wife and baby settled in Menan, her parents came.

Evan and Mary had seven children; Ida Leona (died in Gridley) Effie Susan, Evan Oscar (died in infancy), Alice Melissa (deceased in 1974), Virgie Opal, Hollis Alamander (died in infancy) Lewis Osborn (died in Gridley).

Evan passed away December 28, 1943 and Mary passed away February 5, 1939, in California.

HOWARD AND ALICE CLARK



Joseph Howard Clark, born August 1894, near Charleston, West Virginia at a place called Butcher Holler, the son of Osborne Miles Clark and Rosetta Victoria Jones.

Howard and three brothers; J. Homer, Ernest Braden and Wilbur Lorenzo and one sister, Rosetta Victoria, five half brothers; Evan Oscar, Hollis Holiday, Floyd Franklin, Albert Stanton and Leroy. His father married three times but all his wives died young, two died in childbirth.

Howard's parents were converted to the LDS church by Elder Robert Green of Menan, Idaho. They came to Menan August 10, 1900. Fleet Bailey (Icie Watson's parents) John L. Jones family were also converted and also came to Menan. Howard's family knew them in West Virginia.

Howard celebrated his sixth birthday on the train. His mother had fried some chicken to eat while traveling and it spoiled and he got very ill. They were met at the Roberts railroad station by his brother, Evan and family, who had come to Menan the previous year. They came to Menan in an iron tired wagon and it took a long time to get there.

They lived and worked the 1st year at the A.S. Anderson ranch west of town. The Menan Flour Mill burned down that winter.

Howard's family was living in the Ben Poole place east of town when his mother died in childbirth. His little sister lived four months and died. His father took the boys and worked in May, Idaho for the summer and then came back to Menan. They didn't have much of a home life as they lived as bachelors but the neighbors were very good to them. They brought food and cleaned the house. This was after they returned to Menan. Some of these ladies that were remembered were; Mary Stevens, Mina Bitton, and Anne Eames.

Howard attended school in Menan and was janitor of the three room school house while he was in the seventh and eighth grade. He had to haul wood to put in the stoves to keep the school warm. He received twenty dollars a month in wages which was very good pay in those days.

Howard attended high school at Rigby and attended some at Lewisville. Wes, Ray, and Earl Eames and Howard used to drive a horse and buggy to school.

Howard served in the U.S. Army in World War I in France and Belgium and was on the front lines when the Armistice was signed.

On November 15, 1919, Howard and Alice Irene Lawson were married at the Court House in Rigby. They were later married in the Salt Lake Temple. Alice was the daughter of Ephraim Augustus Lawson and Mary Merinda Scott.

Alice was born August 23, 1896 in Menan. Howard and Alice had three children; Kay L., Dean L., and Mary Lou. All three were delivered by Dr. Moody.

Howard and his two sons worked as carpenters and contractors and built many homes in the area. They also built the Clark Lumber Company in Roberts which Howard and his two sons started back in 1948. Today his eldest son Kay and his grandson Kent are presently operating it.

Howard loved to fish and hunt and enjoyed a lot of family outings with the George Cherry Family.

In 1952, a tragedy struck the Clark family with the death of Dean.

Howard and his sons worked on Defense plants for J.A. Terteling and Sons at Hermiston, Oregon and Nebraska.

Howard was manager of the Menan Grange and served as counselor to Bishop

Seymour Green in Menan 2nd Ward and many other positions he held in the church.

Howard and Alice served together as officiators in the Idaho Falls Temple for fourteen years. They also did a lot of traveling with Seymour and Donetta Green.

Alice passed away April 13, 1984. Howard is presently in a nursing home in Rigby. They now have nine grandchildren and fifteen great grandchildren.

JERRY AND SHARON CLARK



Jerry Lee Clark, born October 17, 1937 in Menan to Lawrence Leo (Lee) Clark and Belva Delsie Miller. He was the third of five children. Some of Jerry's early recollections are of a loving mother and two big sisters and of a father who could correct with just his voice. Jerry's friends, Jay Gunderson and Don Blunche and he wanted to make a trail of marbles from the school to his home so they could not get lost walking home, but they ran out of marbles about halfway. Jerry rode horseback with a rope around the horse's nose and remembers when his father got a bridle and he could handle his horse so much better. He was fourteen years of age before he experienced riding his horse with a saddle.

Jerry started dating Sharon Gunderson as a young lad. They both lived in Menan. He would go horseback to see Sharon and would take her for a ride with him. Jerry's worst memories are of beet fields, of weeding in the summer and riding beet topper in the fall.

Jerry and Sharon met for the first time in the fifth grade at Menan Elementary School. They went through

school together. They started dating regularly during their high school years. They both graduated from high school in 1956. They continued dating.

Sharon was born March 28, 1938 to Aden Glen Gunderson and Afton Chapman in Rigby, Idaho, at the home of her Chapman grandparents. She was the first of six children. She remembers her father having to go to war and being without him for two years. She went her first four years of school at Rigby and cried when they moved to Menan. The spring of 1948 was a difficult year for Sharon. She lost her Uncle Gerald and her Grandfather Chapman. Sharon experienced being ill with pneumonia one summer with the help of penicillin, and a loving mother, her grandmother Mary, she recovered. Sharon's father had back surgery, so his lifting was limited, so Sharon had to help him on the farm, so she soon got to liking it better than housework. She was extremely strong for a girl.

In the fall of 1956, Jerry went to Ricks College on a Scholarship from Utah Idaho Beet Growers.

After two and a half years of courting they decided to marry August 28, 1957 in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. They purchased a trailer to live in which they parked by Jerry's parents garage, where they lived for two months. They then moved to Rigby where Sharon worked as a dental assistant. In the spring of 1958, they found they were going to be parents. Due to Sharon's condition she was unable to continue working, so they moved their trailer back to Menan and parked it at his parents place again. In December of 1959, Jerry was flown back to Pennsylvania to be trained to run a new type of hammer mill mounted on a truck for the Bonded Produce, whom he and been working for since November 1958. In the fall of 1960, he started working for Ida-Best Feed Store north of Idaho Falls. In April 1963, they headed for California to plaster swimming pools in the Anaheim and Orange California area. In California all the men Jerry worked with were Idahoans and the plaster company was owned by DeMar Baron of Rigby. Pool plastering was the hardest physical work Jerry had ever done. After a couple of years he became a tough foreman. Jerry worked at this until 1968, then they returned to Menan.

Jerry and Sharon are active in their church. In 1972, they purchased their Grandmother's farm and in 1974 they purchased Jerry's fathers farm and Jerry and his brother also rented the James Gray farm for seventeen years. In 1982, Jerry and his brother, Robert, divided the farms and are now farming on their own. In 1985, Jerry also purchased thirty-two acres in Annis from Clyde and Inez Geisler. Jerry and Sharon experienced the hardships resulting from the Teton Flood in 1976 as many in Menan did.

Jerry and Sharon have five children; Renae, Rodney Lee, Susan, Jeremy Aden, and Brian Chet. They still have two children at home, the others are married. Jerry and Sharon enjoy their grandchildren.

KAY AND LUCY CLARK



Kay L. Clark, born September 8, 1920, at Menan, Idaho. He was the first child of Joseph Howard Clark and Alice Irene Lawson. He had a brother, Dean L. and a sister Mary Lou. His mother decended from the John Scott family who was a polygamist. He had five wives, so Kay is related to a lot of people in the Menan area.

When Kay was five his parents moved to the Rattlesnake Ranch; eight miles west of Dillon, Montana, for two years. His father, Howard, worked for the Wood Livestock Co. John T. Poole was manager and at that time his family lived at Glen, Montana. Then later back to Menan.

The Clark family had many memorable fishing trips with the George and Ada Cherry family. Howard enjoyed hunting and fishing.

Kay graduated from Menan Grade School in 1935. Kay's father, Howard, was a carpenter, so he and his brother, Dean, learned the trade from him. They built many of the homes in the area.

Kay graduated from Midway High School in 1939, and while there he excelled in football, basketball, track, and boxing. He also attended college at I.S.U., known as Southern Branch at that time.

He worked on defense projects with his father in Hermiston, Oregon for a while. He was in the service for three and a half years, in the U.S. Navy, and saw much of the world. He also experienced participating in some battles. He traveled through the Panama Canal, Cuba, Brazil, England, Scotland, Ireland, North Africa (Casablanca), Esle of Capri in Naples, Italy, Mt. Versuvina, Hawaii and Newfoundland.

Kay was discharged in December 1945. In January 1946, he enrolled at Brigham Young University majoring in Chemical engineering. Kenneth Gray was his roommate.

While on leave from the Navy, Kay met Lucy Mae Nelson from Teton City, Idaho. She is the daughter of Albert J. Nelson and Lucy Devine Benson. They corresponded while Kay was in the Navy and dated after Kay was discharged.

Kay and Lucy were married September 20, 1946, in the Idaho Falls Temple. Kay continued at B.Y.U., until 1948 when Kay's father, Howard, and brother Dean, asked him to join them in a business they were going into at Roberts, Idaho, in which they were to do contracting and to build a retail Lumber Yard.

They were greatly saddened in June 1952 with the death of Kay's brother Dean. They had worked so closely together in their business.

When Kay and Lucy returned from Provo, they lived in Grant, Idaho a short time and then moved to a house by the Menan Lumber Yard, (now owned by Larry Lee). They lived in the firestation a short time and in Galon and Dorothy Wilson's home while they were on a mission. They then purchased a piece of ground from Harvey Mobley and built their present home.

Kay and Lucy have always been active in the church. Kay worked in the Mutual Improvement Association and the Sunday School. Kay was a counselor to Bishop Leo Waters, who was Bishop of Menan 1st Ward. Kay served on the High Council in Rigby, Roberts, and Ricks College 1st Stake. He had a group of Priesthood boys up to Yellowstone Park during the 1959 earthquake. He also has been High Priest Group Leader, and Gospel Doctrine teacher.

Kay and Lucy have done a lot of Genealogy and Temple work. Kay served as Bishop of his ward.

Lucy had served as a teacher in the auxiliaries and as Genealogy Teacher, President of Menan 1st Ward Relief Society and also a counselor in the Relief Society as well as Secretary, and now is serving as a Spanish Records Extraction Missionary in Menan Stake.

Kay served six years as Jerfferson County Commissioner. Also served as chairman of the 7th District Health Board, Vice President of the Mountain States Lumber Dealers Association, and served on the Menan City Council.

Kay and Lucy have been blessed with four children; Valerie Kay, Kent N., Joyce, and Wayne N.

Kay and Lucy have traveled all over the U.S. and Canada, Alaska, Hawaii, Mexico, British Honduras, Guatemala, Australia, New Zealand and Fiji Islands.

Their children are all married now and they are enjoying their seven grandchildren and looking forward to the golden years ahead.

KEITH AND NORMA CLARK



Keith William Clark, was born June 23, 1930 at Menan, Idaho, the son of William M. Clark and Lillie Rottweiler. He attended grade school in Menan, and Midway High School. After graduating from high school, he was drafted into the army during the Korean War.

On a furlough he married his high school sweetheart, Norma Barnes, in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. Norma was born August 18, 1931 at Lewisville, Idaho, the daughter of Edwin R. Barnes and Mary Alta Ball.

Keith and Norma have six children; Mary Ann (died at birth), Lorraine, Annette, Roger William, John Richard, and Janet.

After returning from the service they made their home in Lewisville for a short time and then moved to Menan, making their home in their grandparents old homestead. Keith worked for his father and his Uncle Lee. In 1966, his father and uncle dissolved their partnership and Keith worked on his father's farm. And later on he purchased the farm, the livestock operation and the home. In later years he also purchased other neighbors small farms. around it.

Keith has a great love for his community and church. He had served as a director in the Menan Coop for several years.

Keith and Norma have been active in the LDS Church. Keith has received the Master M Men award, and was Bishop of the ward during the Teton Dam Disaster. He has held many important positons in the ward and done so with great ability.

The old family home of the Clarks was destroyed with the flood. Their new home sits just west of the old home. Keith has always had great love for the land and for his animals he has under his care. He enjoys the help of his son, Roger, who assists him with his farm.

He has been a good example to his family of honest, hard work and love for family, friends and neighbors.

LAWRENCE AND BELVA CLARK

Lawrence Leo (Lee) Clark was born November 30, 1903, to Moses Chester Clark and Annie Geisler, in the family home. He was the seventh child of a family of eight



children. As a child he worked on the farm as most children did at that time. He attended school and the LDS church in Menan. Lee and some of the Gray girls used to drive their milk cows each morning up into the craters of the South Butte and bring them home in the evening. He was one who solicited for Midway High School to be built.

He drove a horse drawn school wagon for two or three years to Midway. He was a ward teacher for many years and was counselor in the Mutual and was drama director for a number of years. He was on the board of directors for Menan Co-op Supply, for twelve years. In the fall of 1940, he had a ruptured appendix and that was before they had Sulfa and Penicillin drugs. The doctor said later he didn't expect him to live. He was in the hospital for three weeks. The next fall he had another operation resulting with problems with the incision. Lee was prone to accident. He had an accident on a horse breaking all the bones in his foot, that also resulted in surgery. Also broke his leg below his knee caused from an accident in which they had to put a pin in to hold it in place. In 1967 he had a massive heart attack. He was advised to stop farming. His farm and cattle were sold to his sons Jerry and Robert. The year of the flood of the Teton Dam they discovered Lee had cancer, and he died May 17, 1977.

Belva Miller was born 7 May 1910 on a small farm in Garfield, Idaho, to Henry Miller and Caroline Gneiting. She was the first of a family of 10 children. Later her parents bought the Scott homestead in Menan; there were many trees and two

large orchards and good fishing. It seems like there was always a lot of relatives and old friends of the folks who would come to fish, boat ride and pick apples, it was fun but it put a hardship on Mother because so many stayed for a meal. There were some relatives that lived in Idaho Falls that would come with all their children, in the fall and summer and stay a few days to bottle apples. The women would set up long tables outside; the older ones would run the apple peelers, and the women would bottle fruit in the house, at night they would build large bonfires and play games.

Helen Clark (Lee's sister) asked her to ride to a dance practice they were holding in the Menan Hall. Lee was the one who drove up after her. They had happy times after going to dances at Riverside Gardens. Belva had always wanted to be a nurse. So she got the necessary papers filled out to apply. She told Lee about it and he said "No, you are going to be my wife". On December 17, 1927 they were married in Rigby by Judge Larsen of Menan. They lived with Lee's parents until April when they moved into their own home they had built. They raised lots of beets and potatoes. At that time most of the work was done by hand and horse drawn vehicles. Through the years they employed Indians, Mexicans, and German prisoners of war on their farm.

They had threshers in those days, and the women had to prepare the noon meal for them for the number of days they were at each place.

Belva and Lee would buy about eight hundred and fifty chicks each spring and sold the eggs.

Lee and Belva had four children two girls and two boys; Margene, Glenda Rae, Jerry and Robert. Lee and Belva helped on the Old Folks Committee in the early years of their marriage.

Since Lee's death Belva has done lots of traveling all around the country, seeing places and things she was always very curious about. She served in many of the positions in the various organizations in the LDS ward in the community. She entertains herself with garden, flowers, and does crocheting, embroidering, and sewing.

MOSES AND ANNIE CLARK



Moses Chester Clark, was born January 14, 1861, at Ogden, Utah. He was the son of Moses Sandifer and Clarissa Abby Allen. He was their eldest son. His parents came to Utah from New York with the Saints.

As a lad he helped his father farm the small acreage they owned and herded horses on the open range, known as the promatory. He also hauled brick with a team and wagon and hired out to farmers as a hired man. It was on one of these farms that he met Annie Helena Geisler, who was a housekeeper. They were married June 9, 1886, at Ogden, Utah. This marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake temple on August 18, 1909. A year later their first child was born and this same year they headed for Menan with a team of horses and a wagon.

Moses bought one hundred and sixty acres of land from R.L. Bybee on the north side of Menan. This was their home where they raised their eight children and passed it down to their sons Lee, and Bill.

The first two winters were difficult, they had to return to Ogden. Due to the conditions that resulted from them leaving their land during that time made them decide to stay the third winter and put up with the difficulties that existed during the hard winters. Moses didn't have many animals at that time so he sold the hay and grain he raised on his land for \$2.50 a ton to cattlemen who brought cattle and fed them on his land. They began to look forward to these cattle people coming each year since their neighbors were a mile or two away.

The house they were living in was in such terrible shape that Moses decided to sell some of the horses his father had

given him and build a house. It was only two rooms made of logs but it was the first house in Menan to have a shingled roof.

Times were very difficult. Moses could play a fiddle, so he played in a little dance band which brought in a little money for food. He also could play a bass drum, which he would do at celebrations and parties with a town band.

The settlers had no water for their crops, so this was when they built the Long Island Canal. They would dam off the Snake River and head the water down the canal. Each settler was given shares for labor on the canal.

Hard winters and mosquitoes were the greatest hazards for many years. In 1905 they built two more rooms on their house. The whole family would help with the harvesting the crops.

Moses was a jolly, happy man. He was known affectionately as "Uncle Mosey" by his neighbors and associates. He loved and enjoyed his grandchildren. Moses enjoyed excellent health until he was 80. He and Annie lived together for 57 years. He passed away September 14, 1943.

His wife Annie Helena Geisler was born August 5, 1868, as the fourth child of Fredrick William and Kirsten Marie Jensen Geisler. Annie never had a chance to go to school. She learned to read and write herself. She was a beautiful seamstress. She did lovely handwork. She was a lover of flowers and always had a flower garden.

She and Moses celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary June 9, 1936.

Annie died December 19, 1948, in her home in Menan. She and Moses are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

OSBORNE AND IDA CLARK



Osborne Miles Clark, born July 27, 1855, in Porter, Ohio, the son of Joseph Clark Jr. and Amanda Elizabeth Grover. He had three sisters; Harriett, Mary Jane and Emma Augusta; and two brothers; Leonides and Joseph.

He married Ida Catherine Crippe, November 1, 1876. They had three sons; Evan Oscar, Hollis Holiday and Floyd Franklin. Ida died November 2, 1888. Two years later he married Lettie Morrow September 6, 1890. They had one son; Leroy. Lettie died May 24, 1891 in childbirth. A year later he married Rosetta Victoria Jones, July 19, 1892 in Kanawha County, West Virginia. She was the daughter of John Lewis Jones and Mary Susan Brightwell.

Osborne and Mary had five sons and one daughter; Stanton Albert, Joseph Howard, John Homer, Ernest Braden, Wilbur Lorenzo and Rosetta Victoria.

They were converted to the LDS church by Elder Robert Green of Menan, on August 10, 1900. All their sons were born in West Virginia, but their daughter, Rosetta Victoria, was born in Menan. Osborn's wife Rosetta Victoria died at the birth of their daughter. The little girl lived until September of that year.

Osborne took his sons who were still at home with him and went to work in May, Idaho. When the job was finished they returned to Menan. Various women in the community of Menan assisted in helping with the housework and cooking.

Osborne never married again. He raised his remaining sons himself with the help of his friends and neighbors.

He died February 16, 1927, at the age of 72, in Menan. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

WILLIAM AND LILLIE CLARK



William Moses Clark was born On March 20, 1897 in Menan, Idaho to Moses Chester Clark and Annie Helena Geisler. Bill, as he was known throughout his life, was the first son born to this family, after having four daughters.

Bill attended school in Menan, walking two miles to and from school each day. After graduating from the eighth grade he didn't attend high school but worked on the farm in the summer. In the winter he worked for the Wood Livestock Co., in Montana and the mines in Butte, Montana.

In 1921, Bill's dad helped him and his brother, Lee buy a farm from the Penner Family. In 1922 they rented the family farm and formed a partnership. They started in the cattle business as well as farming at that time. This partnership continued until 1964 when it was dissolved and bill rented his part to his son Keith.

Lillie Rottweiler, was born on April 25, 1903 at Salt Lake City, Utah the third child of Ferdinand Rottweiler and Maria Rosina Stelzenmuller. Lillie was born two months premature and was so small her mother was unable to dress her. They wrapped her in cotton and carried her on a pillow.

The family lived in Salem and Dubois, Idaho before moving to Menan in March, 1921. Lillie attended school at Dubois and graduated from the eighth grade at Sugar Salem. That was the end of her formal schooling as she stayed home to care for her invalid mother. She also worked for different people taking care of mothers and new babies.

Bill and Lillie became acquainted at a party and began dating. They were married August 25, 1926 at Rigby, Idaho by Bishop O.S. Cordon. They moved into the home on the farm on the day they were married. This marriage was later solemnized on November 11, 1936, in the Logan LDS Temple at Logan, Utah.

There was a large orchard of yellow transparent apples and each fall Bill and Lillie and his brother Lee and his wife Belva picked and sold several bushels of apples. Each spring Bill and Lillie would buy eight hundred baby chickens to raise and the eggs were sold as a sideline. Each fall Lillie cooked for the men who helped Bill with the threshing.

Bill and Lillie had six children; Lester Moses, Grant R. (deceased), Keith William, Fred Leo, Donna Ann and Carl Rulon.

Bill worked on the school board of Menan School District #53 for nine years and two years as second assistant to the Chairman and two years Chairman of the Menan Farm Bureau. He served on the board of director of the Long Island Irrigation Co., for four years and Vice Pres. for about ten years. He was a World War I Veteran. He was Commander of the World War I Barracks of Rigby Post #2078 for three years and also First Vice to the Commander. Bill held many positions in the Menan Second LDS Ward. Lillie served as Chairman of the Menan Ladies Farm Bureau for two years, and helped in the 4th of July Celebration. She was chairman of the Ladies Auxiliary of the World War I Barracks of Rigby post #2078 for three years. She also held many positions in the LDS ward.

Their home was severely flooded on June 5, 1976, from the Teton Dam Disaster. They celebrated their Golden Wedding on August 25, 1976.

Bill passed away quietly at the family home in Menan on March 14, 1980 and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Lillie still resides at her home in Menan during the summer months but in the winter she resides at her older sons home in Idaho Falls.

ALBERT AND ALLICE CLIFFORD



Albert Nephi Clifford, born September 23, 1882, born to Franklin Green Clifford and Leora Maygene Talmadge.

He met and married Alice Ann Alder, who was born March 19, 1885 to Alfred Alder and Marina Warr, on March 2, 1904, in the Logan LDS Temple.

They settled on a farm southwest of Menan, where they fought wind and rain and the blistering heat. On November 27, 1904, a little brown eyed girl came into their lives. She was a very fragile child and January 25, 1911, she was taken from them by scarlet fever and a brain tumor. In 1907 a baby boy was born to them they named him Harold Albert. By May 29, 1907 they had four sons, Harold, Virgil, Douglas, and Paul. And then in 1917, when the country was in the throng of World War I, a baby girl was born, Idana Naomi.

Albert and his brother Orrin bought a farm and divided it. Albert and Alice kept the house that was on the other place where they lived which was a log house built very well. The house was not spacious and was furnished simply and was kept clean and comfortable. Three bedrooms a dining room and a kitchen.

Together they farmed the land and the sisters-in-law raised their families and helped each other through the trials and tribulations of motherhood.

In those days one of the duties of the lady of the house was to take the coal oil lamp, trim the wick, fill it with oil and clean the glass chimney. There was usually one lamp in a home and it was carried from room to room.

On April 3, 1920, another beautiful daughter was born to them, Fontell. Then again on September 26, 1924, their daughter Donna came into their lives.

Alice had a painful seige with milk leg. Minnie Livermore, a sister of Ab's was a regular visitor at the Clifford home at a time of need. Like many others in those days the evening meal consisted of bread and milk.

In earlier years, the Tom Shippen family lived across the street. Later the Joe McCandless moved into that house.

The Clifford family in the early years were like those of other families on farms. The children had their assigned tasks to perform each day. They had no modern conveniences of any kind. Water was heated on the coal range in the kitchen. Dishes and washings were done by hand

and an outdoor toilet was the only means of a bathroom.

Transportation to school was a flat topped covered wagon which was horse drawn. A wagon in the spring and fall and a sleigh in the winter months.

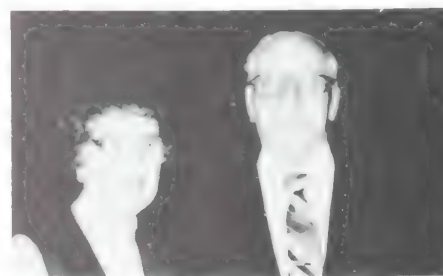
Winter mornings were raw and cold, but they managed to keep warm by sitting close and stamping their feet to merry tunes, as they sang.

Times were difficult then. Ab (as he was known to most) had a close call because of an abscess in his shoulder, which confined him to the hospital. After his recovery from this he partially lost the use of his arm. This was a real hinderance for him the rest of his life.

Their daughter Donna, suffered a devastating disease and the depression took its toll on the Clifford family. Alice went to work in the seed house in Menan and Ab worked on the road beds for the highway department and also did some sheep herding for Lee Hart.

Alice developed diabetes, and passed away April 4, 1939. Ab lived eighteen more years, passing away May 19, 1957. Ab and Alice are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery with other members of their family.

DOUGLAS AND FERN CLIFFORD



Douglas Clifford, son of Albert Nephi Clifford and Alice Ann Alder who was born March 25, 1911, in Menan, Idaho. He was born on the farm west of Menan. Attended the schools in Menan and was one of the students that attended the school that was called the "lower school", which was located two and a half miles down west of the townsite.

Doug was not in a hurry to get married, and in 1944 he met and married

Fern Pfost. They were married in Mesa, Arizona in the LDS Temple there. It was in the midst of World War II when gas was rationed. It was quit a trip for them at that time. However, it turned out to be enjoyable and rewarding. On their return they settled in Menan where Doug lived all his life.

Fern found moving from Rexburg no difficult task. She loved Menan immediately as the people were friendly and helpful. She and Doug made many new friends both in the church and out. Fern gave of her musical talents in the ward of their church.

Fern expressed her love for the dear neighbors they had through the years, such as Donna McCandless, Emily Hart, Grace Clifford, and Aunt of Dougs, Wanda Brown and also Amy Hawker and Florence Hardy whom were like a mother to her. She feels she will always cherish their memory.

Fern being a very friendly person she became acquainted easily and felt very much at home in Menan.

Fern and Doug have participated in their church and community.

In 1946, their son Rodney Ray was born. Four years later in 1950, they were blessed with another son, Kyle Jay.

Doug enjoyed his two sons immensely. He would take them about anywhere he went even when he was on the tractor working his land.

They made many trips throughout the west as a family. By this time farming became difficult and Doug began working as a carpenter and Fern went back to teaching school, which she did before she and Doug were married.

Fern taught one year at Midway Junior High, then went to Roberts elementary where she taught for twenty-seven years. Doug worked for Ernest Barnes building potato cellars, during this time both boys were in school, so everything went well.

During these years Doug and Fern went through the adjustment of losing their parents, as well as other members of their immediate family.

Both their sons filled LDS missions and graduated from college and are happily married. Their son Rod spent four years in the Air Force during the Vietnam War.

In 1979, Doug and Fern went east on a tour which was LDS sponsored.

Doug and Fern enjoy many family traditions on christmas, Easter, and birthdays and other holidays.

Their son Rod plays the guitar and son Kyle sings. With six grandchildren, their family gatherings are special events.

Doug and Fern enjoy retirement and the joy of their families. They also have fair health. They live in the family home of Doug's parents.

ELWOOD AND BERNICE CLIFFORD



Elwood Orrin Clifford was born April 14, 1914, in Menan on a farm about a mile west of town. His parents were Orrin Caton Clifford, and Grace Stephens. He went through grade school at Menan and high school at Midway. He met Lola Bernice Hone in his senior year.

Bernice was born in Benjamin, Utah, June 17, 1913. She graduated from Spanish Fork High School. She came to Lewisville with a friend to visit and found work there. They met one evening at a dance in the old Lewisville Hall. Two years later they were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

They stayed with his parents until spring, then moved to a one room cabin in Mr. Browns field. We didn't have very much to start a home on but it was the gathering place for the neighbors young ones making candy and cake, everyone would bring a cup of sugar, etc., then playing cards for past time.

Later in the summer a two room log cabin was built on a piece of property in the town of Menan. Elwood helped get logs from Island Park that summer. This

was during the depression and jobs were scarce so they worked where ever jobs were available such as working on farms in the summer and shooting rabbits in the winter.

Their first child, a son, Terry Dean was born in 1937. Another son born in 1940, Norman Wade. In 1947 Dale Elwood was born. Then in 1950 Royd Lee was born.

Through these years Elwood worked for the Menan Co-op, the railroad and Safeway. In 1939 they rented his fathers farm. In the spring of 1949, Irvin Hancock and Elwood became partners. They bought the Green's potato warehouse. They continued this partnership until Irvins untimely death in 1967. Elwood continued running the warehouse and having bought his fathers place, he continued farming. In 1970 the warehouse was sold to Von Walker.

After the death of Elwood's folks in 1970, the farm house was remodeled and they moved to the farm. Only Royd of the children was still at home. Terry had married and moved to Arizona to work with Skaggs Store. Dale was a pharmacist and lived in Jackson. Wade was a hairdresser and lived in Jackson. After a two month illness, Royd died August 1971.

Through the years horse racing, and cutter racing occupied the time along with bowling. They kept on farming and raising horses. In 1976 the Teton Dam broke causing damage to the land, fences, and buildings. Elwood died from pneumonia and other complications caused from over work, stress etc., caused by the flood.

Bernice still lives on the farm enjoying visits from her children grandchildren, and great grandchildren and visiting places of interest in other countries and in the U.S..

LARRY AND GWEN CLIFFORD

Larry Clifford born July 21, 1924 to Orrin Caton Clifford and Grace Eames Stephens, at Menan, Idaho.

Larry graduated from Menan Grade School, and went to Midway for two years. While at Midway he met Guenivere Hancock, she was born October 9, 1924 at Shelley, Idaho, to Eligia Leroy Hancock



and Lovena Newby. Guenivere attended grade school in Lewisville, Idaho graduating from the eighth grade there and went two years to Midway High and finished high school at Idaho Falls High School.

Larry and Guenivere went together off and on for four years. Larry left school and went to Montana with some of his friends to work in the hay. He returned to attend Guenivere's graduation. They were married December 9, 1942, by Judge Larsen. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Idaho Falls Temple on October 12, 1962.

On November 25, 1943, a daughter, Lynda, was born to them. In 1944, Larry went into the Marines. He saw many things, the ships sunk at Pearl Harbor, New Zealand, and many islands. His life was saved at that time by the spirit telling him to move, it was a testimony to him. On May 15, 1945, a son, Kent was born. While Larry was gone, Gwen stayed with her father and mother in Idaho Falls, Idaho. They took very good care of Guenivere and her two babies. When Larry returned home they moved back to Menan. They lived in the Mary Stephen's home, Larry's grandmother's place. On October 7, 1948, another daughter was born, Sharon. Larry worked on his father's farm, then they bought the John Yearsley place and have lived there ever since.

Larry drove truck for Garrett Freightlines for five years. Since then he has worked as a parts salesman and manager for Kirkham Auto Parts. Larry has served as Ward Clerk, and Stake Finance Clerk. Both he and Guenivere

have served in many capacities in the organizations of the Menan 2nd LDS Ward in which they are members.

Guenivere has worked for Idaho Fresh Pak for eighteen years.

ORRIN AND GRACE CLIFFORD



Orrin Caton Clifford was born November 28, 1887 in North

Ogden, Utah, the youngest child of Franklin Green Clifford of Christian County, Kentucky and Leora M. Talmadge Campbell, widow of Moroni Campbell. She was born in Bainbridge, Chenango County, New York.

Orrin's father was married three times--first to Jerusha Campbell who died while crossing the plains enroute to Utah; second, to her sister Rosetta whom he married in Bountiful, Utah after his arrival in Utah in 1850, and finally he married Leora Talmadge, widow of Moroni Campbell, in plural marriage on April 24, 1876.

His father died April 6, 1902 when Orrin was sixteen years old. At the time the family operated a fruit farm in North Ogden, Utah and Orrin spent his early years selling fruit in and around Ogden.

In 1905 Orrin's mother and two of his brothers moved from Utah to Menan, Idaho. By this time his brother John had married Josephine Staley; his sister Ida A. married George W. Fields; and brother Albert N. married Alice Alder of Preston, Idaho. His youngest sister Minnie married Leroy Livermore, so Orrin had the responsibility of taking care of his mother. They purchased 40 acres of land west of Menan in what was know as the Deer Parks.

On March 1, 1907 Orrin married Grace E. Stephens, daughter of Alexander

Nephi Stephens, an early Menan pioneer, and Mary Eames. Immediately after their marriage they left for Ogden, Utah where Orrin underwent surgery for appendicitis. After his recovery they were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple on April 10, 1907.

Orrin and his wife took care of his aging mother until her death in 1910. Then Orrin sold the farm on which he and his mother had lived and on February 1, 1917 purchased the 130-acre farm of Zachariah Ballantyne in Menan. He later sold part of it to his brother Albert.

In 1918 he built the frame house in which he and his wife lived at the time of his death January 4, 1970. He was a farmer and a hard worker all his life until his health forced him to retire from farming in 1942.

Orrin and Grace Clifford had nine children, seven of whom lived to adulthood-- Maurine, Helen who married Melvin L. Clements and who died in 1935; Elwood O. Clifford who married Bernice Hone. He died Dec. 11, 1976; Robert Dean who married (1) Eula Williams and (2) Verla Hemsley. He died March 9, 1983; Violet, who married Birton E. McMullen and died in Clearwater, Florida on March 24, 1970; June, who married Adrian D. Nelson and Larry who married Guenivere Hancock. Orrin's wife, Grace, followed him in death April 7, 1970. Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery at Annis, Idaho.

Orrin Clifford was baptized on May 6, 1896 in North Ogden, Utah by Thomas Brown. He was ordained a Deacon February 9, 1902, an Elder Feb. 12, 1905 and at the time of his death had been a High Priest since Aug. 9 1931.

He served as Recreation Leader for the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association in 1923 and 1924 and on November 28, 1924 was made superintendent of that organization. He served as Chairman of the Menan Ward Genealogical Committee from 1943 to 1945 and was always interested in genealogy. He was first counselor of the Rigby Stake Elders Quorum for some time.

July 16, 1943 he was called to a Stake Mission and served two terms in this capacity until his release on September 21, 1947. He had a great love for missionary work and thoroughly enjoyed the companionship of the men

with whom he served and also the contacts they made while in this work.

Shortly after he was released from his Stake Mission he started to work in the Idaho Falls Temple, which he continued as long as his wife's and his own health would permit. He enjoyed this work more than any other church duty.

Grace Eames Stephens was born October 10, 1887 in Menan, Idaho, daughter of Alexander Nephi Stephens and Mary Eames. Her father was born in Brown County, Illinois, his parents having migrated from Rowan County, North Carolina in the early 1830's. Her mother was born in Michael Church, Herefordshire, England and came to the United States in 1868 when she was 11 years old.

Grace was blessed in December 1887 by her half-brother, Bishop William N. Stephens and was baptized June 1896 by her father. Her mother's marriage was a plural marriage and about the time of Grace's birth the Latter Day Saints were pursued and persecuted because of their belief in polygamy. Grace's mother had to go into hiding for months when Grace was a baby. After the manifesto in 1890, Grace's father went to Ogden to be with his second wife and Grace's mother had the full responsibility of raising her family of four.

Grace was the youngest of eight children of Alexander N. Stephens and Mary Eames, four of whom died when very young. Those who did survive were Hannah Elizabeth, James Leon, Amina and Grace. The three oldest children were born in Weber County, Utah but one of those who died was Curtis Lee who was born after Alexander moved from Ogden, Utah to Menan. Her father was one of the early pioneers who followed John Poole to the Menan area. He took up the land near the Dry Bed of the Snake River in an area later occupied by John T. Poole. It was on this ranch that Curtis Lee Stephens was buried in 1882 because Menan had no cemetery. Several other people buried their dead in this spot, among them a strange girl, wife of a wandering camper who had died with black diphtheria. Because this terrible disease had no cure then, and because people

were afraid the bodies would spread the disease no one was permitted to move the bodies.

Grace had a happy childhood. She sang in the church choir and was secretary to the Young Ladies Mutual Improvement Association for a number of years until her release in 1908.

When Grace was eighteen she married Orrin C. Clifford, a quiet, thin boy who came to Idaho from North Ogden, Utah. They were married March 1, 1907 and sealed in the Salt Lake Temple April 10, 1907.

During the first years of her married life Grace had very poor health but she not only began a family but took care of her husband's elderly mother until her death in 1910.

After the Orrin Clifford family moved to the old Zachariah Ballantyne farm in Menan, Grace became active in the Primary Association. She served as teacher and as a counselor to Lula Hansen and was President of the Menan Primary Association from April 21, 1923 to June 25, 1925. She was a visiting teacher for many years.

Grace had nine children, seven of whom lived to be adults. A daughter died as a baby but two daughters preceded her in death--Helen, who died Nov. 25, 1935 and Violet, who died of cancer March 24, 1970. Her husband also preceded her in death on January 4, 1970. Grace died April, 1970.

Grace was a devoted daughter, wife and mother and a hard worker. She never had really good health, but she always managed to have a beautiful flower garden. In October 1963, she suffered a partial stroke which left her greatly incapacitated. Over the years her health grew steadily worse and the day of her husband's funeral she was taken to the LDS hospital. She never returned home.

CLEO AND RUTH COOK

Cleo Earl Cook, born January 18, 1911, to James Edward and Cristine Magadelena Buchmiller in Labelle, Idaho. He was the fourth child and second son in a family of four boys and nine girls. Cleo lived in Taylorville, Woodville, Coltman, Ucon, Grant, and Roberts, Idaho, while growing up. He went to school in Ucon,



Woodville, Coltman and Shelley, Idaho and graduated from the eighth grade and couldn't go on to school for his father needed his help on the farm. While in school he was a good student was always active in sports. When they moved from Grant to Roberts to live on a farm out north of Roberts, Cleo and his brother, Carl, got a wind charger for their parents so they could have electricity for light instead of the coal oil lights they were used to using. This was some time before the power lines were put in. Cleo also herded sheep for Will Haven, and sorted spuds for August Muelifiet while a young man.

Cleo married Ruth Proctor Cook, December 20, 1939, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Cleo's brother, Virgil, was first married to Ruth, five months after their marriage Virgil died of heart problems. In August 1939, Ruth had a son born to her which was Virgil's. Then in December Cleo and Ruth married and he accepted Virgil's son as if he were his own.

They moved out to the farm north of Roberts, Idaho, to stay with Cleo's younger sister's while his parents went on a mission to California. Then Cleo and Ruth moved into Roberts and here a son, Theron Earl, was born May 24, 1941. Cleo's parents decided to quit farming so Ruth and Cleo moved back to the farm, November 6, 1943. Joyce came to live with them while living in Roberts. Cleo and Ruth then moved to Rigby and farmed for a few years. before leaving Roberts, they had a daughter, Lois, born to them March 11, 1947.

Cleo and Ruth had a farm sale, then moved to Menan and bought a home there, in 1952. Temporarily they went to Lovell, Wyoming where Cleo worked on a high

power line. On April 27, 1953, George Kay was born into their family. By October 22, 1954, they were back in Idaho, and another son was born to them, Darrell James. Cleo was active in the LDS Ward in Menan, participated in their sports program and served as coach of various teams and was Athletic Director. He worked for Westergards, Ray Pettingill, Menan Produce and Idaho Fresh Pak. Cleo passed away December 30, 1972, and was buried in the Grant Cemetery.

Ruth worked in the Primary in the Roberts Ward, was a visiting teacher, worked in the Primary in the Rigby Ward they lived in, the Primary in the Menan Ward. Ruth has served actively in various church positions and is presently serving as Public Communication Director of the Menan 1st Ward.

Cleo and Ruth's son Darrell, was killed in a train accident in February 1979. Ruth enjoys having her daughter, Lois Berrett, living close by. She attends all the sports activities of grandchildren and involves herself in their lives. Ruth's parents were; Franklin David Proctor and Sarah Elizabeth Williams.

JESSE AND MATILDA COOK



Jesse and Matilda Cook family

Seated: Jesse and Matilda; L to R: Mary, Walter, and Dorothy.

Jesse Walter Cook was born June 28, 1882, in Millcreek, Utah. He met Matilda Gunderson and they were married in 1917. She had come to Utah when she was eight years old.

Jesse and Matilda lived in Salt Lake City for a while then moved to Menan, Idaho. They bought a farm west of the Menan Buttes from Peter Keller. Since there were no bridges they had to move their belongings across the Snake River on the ice.

Jesse farmed and raised stock all his life. Two of their children; Walter E., and Mary were born while they were living in Salt Lake city, and the other two; Lottie J., who died December 8, 1925, and Dorothy, were born in Menan. The eldest and the youngest have lived in Menan most of their lives.

Jesse died October 1965, and Matilda died July 1962, and they are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

WALTER EDWARD COOK

Walter Edward Cook was born January 20, 1913 to Jesse Walter Cook and Matilda Gunderson, in Salt Lake City, came to Menan as a small child and has lived there the rest of his life. He has never married. He served in World War II in the Infantry. He has spent his life raising cattle and farming.

JAY AND ORIAL COTTLE



Jay Cottle. Top row: Jeffery, David, Kaynel. Back row: Alan, Jay, Oriol, JoEllen and Darin.

L. Jay Cottle was born December 22, 1935 in Lewisville at the home of his maternal grandparents, to Lyle Henry Cottle and Winnie Hoggan. He is the second child and only son. He has three

sisters; Lorna, Jane and Barbara. Jay lived in a small log house located on the Cottle farm that his grandparents had built when they came from Utah in 1907. Jay started school in Lewisville when he was six years old. Dora Erickson was his first grade teacher. He was a good student and had many friends. Jay graduated from the eighth grade at Lewisville in 1954. Following graduation day he and several friends took a trip to Glacier National Park. Jay enrolled a Utah State university in Logan, Utah in 1954. He fulfilled a mission in the Western States from 1956 to 1958. After his mission he returned to college to finish his education.

On April 8, 1958, he married Orial Taylor in the Idaho Falls Temple and they are the parents of six children; Jeffrey, David, Jo Ellen, twins Darin and Alan, then Kaynel. Jay and Orial lived in Lewisville for seven years. Orial worked for the Jefferson County Assessor and continued there for several years. Jay was also employed there several months during the winter.

In 1965, the family moved to Menan as Jay was farming with his father. They lived in a house on the McCandless place as the farm had been purchased by the Cottles. In 1972, they remodeled and added on to the grandparents home and Jay and Orial and children moved there and still reside there. Jay enjoys farming, he is industrious and capable. He takes pride in seeing a good crop growing. On June 5, 1976, the Teton Dam flood spilled water over hundreds of acres of farmland. Many people lost their homes but the Cottle's were fortunate in that respect but the farm was flooded and the topsoil washed away. Much time was spent in cleaning up debris, scraping the ground and leveling it, building new fences and trying to get the farm back into production.

In the summer the male members of the family load their horses in a truck and drive to the mountains where they ride for several days. They look forward and plan the outing from one year to the next.

Jay likes to hunt for relaxation, and enjoys reloading shells. He is interested in guns and ammunition, and he likes to fish with his family. Jay has been active in the LDS church.

LYLE AND WINNIE COTTLE



Lyle Henry Cottle, born in Menan, Idaho, October 11, 1914 to William S. Cottle and Elizabeth Rawson. He was the seventh child in a family of eleven children. Lyle attended school at Menan Elementary and Midway High School. He rode to school in a wagon, ate a cold lunch at noon and played lots of marble games. He skated on the pond in the winter and skied behind horses, the skis being made from barrel staves. In the spring and summer the kids fished in the spring creek, rode horses and swam with the Harts, Fullmers, Cliffords, Raymonds, and Richardsons.

While going to Midway High he met and married Winnie Hoggan December 30, 1931. Winnie was born August 3, 1915, to Alma John Hoggan and Ellen Jardine at the family home in Lewisville, Idaho.

The rodeo's held in Lewisville each 24th of July were an important part of their lives. Substantial prizes were paid to the best cowboys and they came from all over the west to compete.

Lyle was seventeen and Winnie sixteen when Bishop Ole Hansen married them, and it was during the great depression. They were used to going without so they didn't realize what the depression was all about. There were very few jobs. Many of the men worked for the WPA, a government program initiated along with the "New Deal". It seemed the workers did little work and received little pay. Much of the community hall in Menan was built by the WPA. Lyle worked on the farms of neighbors during the summers for two dollars a day and in the winter he sorted potatoes at local potato warehouse.

In 1932, Lyle and Winnie moved to a two room log house, the same house where Lyle had been born, it was located west of the present house. In the spring of 1932 and '33, Lyle and Winnie thinned sugar beets. They were paid five dollars an acre for thinning. In the fall of 1933, Lyle started working for Cannors Seed Corporation in Lewisville, Idaho, where he was employed for twenty-six years. They moved from the log house in 1938 to a house in the town of Menan, then in February of 1941, they moved to the Glick home in Lewisville, where they lived for several years. After that they moved to a home owned by Cannors Seed Co., and remained there until 1952. Part of one year they lived on her parents farm which they had purchased and then sold. By this time Lyle and Winnie had four children; Lorna, Jay, Jan and Barbara.

They had bought part of the original family farm from Lyle's brother, David, the previous year and moved back to Menan in March 1952. Lyle's father had died in 1947, but his mother was still living there, so Lyle purchased the rest of the farm from her.

Farming has been Lyle's first love and he has been happy since moving back thirty-three years ago. The Cottle family moved from Utah in March 1907 and they have lived on the same place since that time.

Jay and his family moved to Lyle's parents home fifteen years ago and has farmed with Lyle except the years he was away to college and the two years he served on a mission for the church.

Winnie was employed at Dutson's Store and Cannors Seed Co., both were in Lewisville. She worked in the primary of the LDS church for thirty-five years, and held many other positions in the organizations of the church. Lyle was bishop for eight years and held many positions in the organizations of the Ward and Stake. He also served on the Menan Co-op board and the Federal Land Bank board. They are pretty much retired and are both in fair health.

WILLIAM AND ELIZABETH COTTLE

William Stephen Cottle was born June 4, 1876, at Plain City, Weber, Utah, to William Cottle and Julia Miller. He



received some schooling in Plain City, but at the age of fourteen, he was hired by farmers in the community and he made his home with those he worked for. He donated his wages by request of his father.

He had a younger sister and an older sister who died in infancy. His mother died when the younger sister was only twenty-eight days old. When still a young man, he took four head of horses and went to Nevada to work on the roads. He had met Elizabeth Rawson while they attended school in Plain City. In 1899, their courtship began, and they were married December 19, 1900, in the Salt Lake Temple, in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Elizabeth was born August 25, 1877, at Plain City, Utah. She and William made their home in Poplar, and Plain City, until March 1907, when they moved to Menan, Idaho, where they lived the rest of their lives. When William met Elizabeth in Roberts at the train station, she was very disappointed in Idaho. The mud was up to the hubs on the wagon wheels, and she said many times how she would have liked to have turned right around and gone back to Utah.

An old log house was lined with factory, and they made their home there for two years. They bought a forty acre piece of ground that was still covered with sagebrush.

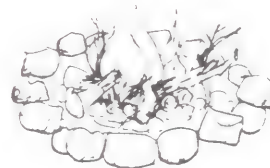
In 1909, they build a two room house of logs and lived there until 1926, when they purchased another forty acres from Clarence Richardson, a brother-in-law. Farming was very hard work, but William enjoyed it and nothing made him happier than to see a stream of water running on a beautiful crop of grain, potatoes, or alfalfa. He took great pride in his horses

and fed them well. His garden was without weeds. He was thrilled when they purchased their first tractor, an Oliver. he enjoyed the invention of radio and listened to many broadcasts. They both held many positions in their church. He was a counselor to Bishop George L. Hart, and she was President of the Primary and held many teachings positions throughout her life.

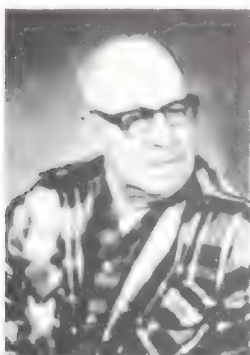
Elizabeth was ambitious, working long hours for her family. She had no electricity or running water in her home while the older children were growing up. She gave birth to eleven children and was a good mother.

William died suddenly May 27, 1949. Elizabeth continued living in the family home and passed away January 6, 1968, at the age of ninety. Their children were: Lewis William, Yeromia Elizabeth, Joseph Rawson, Walter Wainwright, Sarah, Steven Francis, Lyle Henry, David, Esther, Rella, and Delmont.

Lyle and his son, Jay, live on the family farm where the Cottles have lived for more than seventy-eight years.



GEORGE AND VONDA DAVEY



George Andrew Davey, only child of John C. Davey and Rilla Effie Roe, was born April 24, 1908, at Jefferson City, Jefferson, Montana.

His father, John C. Davey, an emigrant from England, worked as a miner in the copper and silver mines in Montana, passed away when George was six years of age.

His mother, Rilla Effie Roe, a native of Montana, ran a boarding house to support her young son after the death of her husband. When George was sixteen, she married Jake Mott.

George attended school in a one room schoolhouse in Corbin, Montana, where he finished the 8th grade. During his school years, he worked at the boarding house. At the age of fifteen, he went to work in the Manganeze Mills, in Phillipsburg, Montana. Later he worked at the Mill in Corbin, Montana, to be near his mother.

In the fall of 1931, George came to Menan with Ross Harkness to top beets. After the season ended, Ross returned to Montana but George remained. He moved down in the Deer Park, in George Cherry's place with Ray Craig, whom he had met topping beets, and they trapped that winter.

In the spring, Ray went to herding sheep and George went to work for William Cable, for board and room and clothes. In the fall he joined a thrashing crew and worked for twenty-five cents an hour. When thrashing season was over he returned to trapping. It was during this time he met Eva Alberta Hall. They were married January 12, 1933, at Menan, Idaho. To them were born two sons, John Angelo, and Richard Riley.

Eva passed away October 20, 1941 and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

During this time he worked at farm labor in the summer and the potato warehouses in the winter to support his young family.

George married Vonda Myrtle Smith, May 9, 1946 at Helena, Montana. To them were born one daughter and twin sons: Iva Lou, Merlin George and Marvin Glen.

George was employed at the Menan Starch for nine years as a truck driver. During these years they lived in various locations in Menan. In 1949, he purchased the Fullmer place at 228 E. North, Menan, and has resided there since that time.

Vonda passed away June 18, 1958, and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Once again George was faced with the task of supporting a young family alone. Jack was married and Dick married soon after.

On October 28, 1961, George married Macie Utannan McCullough. Their marriage was solemnized in the LDS Temple, April 7, 1965. At the time of their marriage Macie had two children, a daughter Joan, and a son, J. Davis.

Even though George suffered with a health problem his entire life and spent months, through the years, in the hospital, he was a hard worker and worked at many types of employment. Besides working for the Menan Starch, he worked for Clark Concrete for eleven years. He was later employed at the Golden Valley Packing Co., he was also Janitor for the LDS Ward, and later at Fresh Pac, where he retired at the age of sixty-five.

George was an active member of the community and served eight years on the Menan City council. he was a convert to the LDS Church and served as a counselor in the elder's Quorum. He is an avid fisherman. While the children were growing up he spent many, many hours hunting and fishing with them.

All his life, George has enjoyed reading. Since his retirement he does a lot of reading and fishing. He has at the present time twenty-two grandchildren and twenty great grandchildren.

FRANK AND IDA DODD

Frank Lewis Dodd and Ida Oakley Jones Dodd.

Ida Oakley Jones, born 19 April 1885, was the first of five children born to Joseph Wilson Jones and Fanny Lego Whaples Jones.

Frank Lewis Dodd and Ida Oakley Jones Dodd, daughter of Joseph Wilson Jones and Fanny Jones, were married 20 November 1910 in Kanawaha County West Virginia. They were sealed to each other and to their children 3 September 1913 in the Salt Lake Temple.

In 1912 Ida's parents, Joseph and Fanny Jones, sold their property in West Virginia as well as all of their belongings that they couldn't carry with them and came west to live with the Latter Day Saints and to partake of the healing climate of the Idaho in hopes of curing the family of T.B. their daughter, Lenah Ethel Jones, came with her parents.

Their married daughter, Ida Jones Dodd and her husband Frank L. Dodd, and a baby son, Haskell, also came with them to Menan, Idaho. Both families settled in Menan permanently.

The home of Frank and Ida Dodd was blessed with two children, a son Haskell Dodd born August 8, 1911 at Charleston, West Virginia and a daughter, Beulah, born July 3, 1914 at Menan.

Frank obtained employment with the Union Pacific Railroad where he worked until retirement. He was seen as a steady worker and very dependable.

Frank and Ida bought a four room log and frame house facing north on Main Street in Menan just kiddy corner and one house to the east from the Menan Bank (Watson's bar). They lived there for the rest of their lives.

Their property included nearly six acres which was planted into crops such as hay, grain, potatoes and vegetable gardens. They had three root sellers on the property which were filled each fall with produce that they had grown and Ida had bottled. There were also many fruit and shade trees on the property.

Interestingly enough, Ida bottled every thing that she could in whatever kind of bottle was available. Her nephew Jay and his wife Corine now own the

property and still have many of the bottles of fruit and vegetables that Ida bottled decades ago.

Their home was a happy home frequented by friends of both Haskell and Beulah. Haskell was a talented artist, writer and athlete and was an Eagle Scout and did much to promote scouting in the Menan Ward. Beulah was especially gifted in music, both vocal and instrumental.

Ida and Frank had a special place in their hearts for their grandchildren. The three sons of Beulah and Andrew Morris, Stephen, Scott and James, lived directly over the fence to the west of them and were literally raised by their grandparents. The love went both ways and the boys really enjoyed their time with their grandparents.

Frank and Ida's home was heated with wood and coal stoves; A monarch range in the kitchen for cooking and an upright wood or coal burner in the living room. Very little time was spent in the living room since the kitchen was the center of the family activity.

To keep their bed warm in the winter, large rocks were heated in the oven of the kitchen range and put in the bottom of the bed on the feather mattress to keep their feet warm.

A hand pump still stands by the kitchen porch much the same as it did fifty years ago when they pumped their water for drinking, bathing and cooking from the old hand pump. The water is still as fresh and tasty as ever.

The present owners of the property, Ida's nephew, Dr. Jay W. Casper, his wife Corine and family fondly refer to the property as the "Ida House" because so many of the things are so much the same as they were when Ida lived there. One of their children fondly carries the middle name of Ida as a keepsake.

On the property is located the first livery stable in Menan, Idaho. Legend says that the barn was rented out by the day or longer for the care of horses, mules, etc.. The barn is still standing and is in relatively good repair.

Tragedy struck their home as it did in many homes during World War Two. Their son Haskell was killed during the Allied invasion of Italy. While Frank seemed to make an adequate adjustment, Ida never did and was never really well

during the remainder of her life.

In her later days Ida gained much pleasure from watching the soap operas on T.V. although she expressed constant amazement how those pictures could come through the air to her T.V. set. She would sit by her kitchen window and watch T.V. by the hour, yet still have an eye open for Beulah or for the three grandsons whom she loved so dearly.

Ida passed away 23 July 1961 and Frank died on Dec 24 1964. Both are buried at Little Butte, Annis, Idaho.

JAMES AND MARGARET DOUGAN



James Dougan was born August 4, 1869, in New York, Northumberland, England, to Robert and Jane Story Dougan.

He shared his father's dream of coming to America, and at the age of nineteen came to Ogden, Utah, to earn money to build a house and send for his folks. His expertise as a blacksmith enabled him to get work in Park City, where a young man who later became an apostle, Charles A. Callis, was his helper. Later he went to Oregon to work for Eccles Lumber Company. After several years he was able to send for his parents and two sisters. The house he built on Wilson Lane, west of Ogden, is still being lived in. The members of the Wilson Ward soon came to enjoy his talent and he became known as "the piper."

In 1900, he married Margaret Martin, daughter of John and Margaret Hay Martin. James and Margaret Dougan became the parents of seven children: Jane, Margaret, Esther, Nita, James, George, and John, who died at the age of twelve.

Soon after their marriage, James began working for the Amalgamated Sugar Company and in 1909 was sent by that

company to open a factory in Alberta, Canada. In 1911, he purchased eight acres of "school land" in the Menan area for eighty hundred dollars and got a job as head blacksmith at Lincoln with the Utah-Idaho Sugar Company. Renting a boxcar, the family shipped their belongings to Menan. Among them were a horse, a buggy, and a Chickering grand piano. The first summer, while waiting for the campaign to start, they lived in Martin's granary. Stretching "factory" over walls and ceiling, they were able to live comfortably except when a snake slithered down and dropped onto a table.

From 1914 until 1920, the Dougan family spent summers on the farm and winters in Lincoln, where James worked seven days a week, twelve hours a day. A bunkhouse was purchased from the sugar company and brought by rail to Menan, where the Martin brothers moved it to the farm. In 1930, Ben Schroder built on the house, greatly enlarging the living space. The house, which still stands, was the Dougans' home for the remainder of their lives.

James had learned to play bagpipes in England, and spent hours throughout his life playing them at various occasions. In Menan, as in Ogden and Lincoln, his pipes were in much demand. He played for celebrations, special programs, and every Old Folks Party in the area. Later years arthritis prevented him from playing. The pipes are owned by family members.

When James Dougan came to the farm in Menan, he brought a forge, an anvil, and other blacksmithing equipment and set up a makeshift "shop" in a grove of hawthorne trees. It could have been said, "Under the spreading hawthorne tree, the village smith stands." He truly became the village blacksmith, but he did not shoe horses. His specialty was making new parts or mending old ones of different types of machinery. No one who needed a repair was turned away, whether he had money or not. He did so much work for George Eames that he was given one of the first log houses built on the Island to use as a shop. The structure, about 12' x 15', was taken apart log by log and reassembled, complete with dirt roof, on the slough bank south of the hawthorne grove. The forge, anvil, drill press, etc.

were to be used there for the next forty years.

During the depression of the 1930's, many of his neighbors lost their farms, but through thrift, ingenuity, and hard work, James managed to retain his. He continued his farming and blacksmith work until he died at the farm in 1949 at the age of eighty. His son, Jim, lived on the farm until his death in 1984. He did not pursue the blacksmith trade, however, and the old shop fell to ruin.

Margaret, attended the Weber State Academy. She worked in her church until her marriage, then she spent her time keeping house and providing a good home for her family. She died September 6, 1957. They are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JAMES AND EMMA DUNN



James Monroe Dunn, born August 19, 1871 in Okalona, Mississippi.

He married Mary Ellen Lawson November 12, 1890. She was born June 10, 1870 in Nettleton, Mississippi. She and James had five children. They were married fourteen years and she died December 2, 1904 at the young age of thirty-four, leaving James five small children to raise.

On June 30, 1907 James married Emma Izora, who also had been previously married and had a son, Lester Adams. They joined the Mormon Church while still in Mississippi. This took place October 7, 1915.

They left Mississippi and immigrated to the Teton Basin, in Idaho. They were there about three years and then moved to Lewisville, Idaho. They lived there a year then moved to Milo on a dry farm where they lived for a year, then moved to Arco.

That also was short lived and they rented a farm from John Schofield, which is where Bill Eames lives at present time (1986). They lived in a log house with a dirt roof. The house was an original log that had a frame extension built on, making it part log and part frame. James and Emma lived there several years before they moved with their daughter. After they moved James's Art lived there a few years.

James' children by his first marriage were; Ida, Art, Clara, Albert, and Florence.

James and Emma's children were; Emma, Joe, George, and LaRene.

James and Emma went to live with their daughter Emma. They lived with her until the Social Security Act went into effect then they moved to themselves. James passed away on March 13, 1949. Emma married again to an Edward Evans. They lived in Rigby. She passed away August 4, 1962.

James and Emma are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.



ADRIAN AND BILLIE EAMES



Adrian Eames was born 4 April 1904 in Menan, his parents are George Eames and Ann Elizabeth Stephens.

Billie Nichols was born in Rigby, her parents are Arthur Eugene Nichols and Ellen Rapp. Born 2 April 1911.

Adrian and Billie were married 6 June 1930 in Ogden, Utah and they lived in Menan most of their lives. Billie had two boys by a previous marriage, Bobby Ray and Kenneth Dean Sargent, which Adrien raised as his own. Adrian and Billie had three girls; Jo Ann Adreinne born 4 July 1933; Shelley Lee born 4 December 1939 and Lynda Ellen born 6 June 1941, on their anniversary.

Adrian ran the Texaco Service Station in Menan and they lived in a small house by the station. When Adrien's parents passed away they moved into their house.

Their children's friends were always welcome and enjoyed coming to their home.

Adrian was appointed Justice of the Peace of the Menan Precinct 15 November 1944. Billie worked in the Primary, Sunday School, Relief Society and Mutual, which she enjoyed very much. Their children all belonged to the L.D.S. Church. Their boys served in the U.S. Navy, Bob in England and Kenneth in Adak, the Aleutians. Kenneth died 26 February 1985 and was cremated (as his request) under the direction of Woods Funeral Home in Idaho Falls, Idaho 17 February 1985. Adrian passed away in Rigby and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Billie lives near her daughters in Sonoma, California.

CECIL AND TERESA EAMES



Cecil Eames was born at home west of Menan to Raymond William Eames and Mary Ellen Green on 11 of August 1932. He attended grade school at Menan and Midway High School and graduated from Rigby High. Cecil worked for Rounds Service Station and for the Clement brothers potato warehouse in Lewisville, Idaho for some time.

Cecil along with Marvin and Duane Green took a horse pack trip during the summer of 1956. They worked at odd jobs in Montana while on this trip. Again in 1958 Cecil and Duane Green took a second horse pack trip in the primitive area of Idaho. In 1964 he went to work for Jackson Equipment as their parts man in Roberts, Idaho.

On 13 January 1971 he married Teresa Tomchak at Roberts, Idaho.

Teresa is the daughter of Arnold Tomchak and Ethel Lords. She attended grade school and graduated from Roberts High School. She has been employed as a waitress at the Roberts Cafe, Market Lake Cafe, Walkers Cafe and is now employed at Smitty's Pancake House in Idaho Falls.

In 1974 Cecil went to work for Elliott Industrial in Idaho Falls as their parts manager where he still workes.

Cecil has two sons and two step-daughters; Michael C., Bruce, Christy and Sonja.

Cecil and Teresa live in their home built on the south east corner of his fathers farm in the south west part of Menan.

GEORGE AND ANN EAMES



George Eames, born September 16, 1857, in Orcup, Herefordshire, England, to John Eames and Hannah Jenkins.

On the 30th of June 1868, John and Hannah with John's father, Samuel and their seven children were passengers on the steamship "Minnesota", sailed for the United States. The trip across the Atlantic Ocean took only eleven days. They landed in New York City on the 11th of July, 1868. They traveled by train to Chicago, Illinois, and then to somewhere in Wyoming. Here they were met by a wagon train from Salt Lake City, Utah. The wagon train was a company of horse-drawn covered wagons sent by the Utah saints to meet the foreign immigrants. There were about five hundred in this company. They camped on the prairie that night, and packed their earthly belongings in the wagons for the long journey which was to begin at the break of dawn. The company was perfectly organized. The wagons were so heavily loaded that they made very little progress during the day. They often saw huge herds of buffalo and sometimes Indians in the distance. Only once the Indians attacked the wagontrain. The men were watching the horses and cattle which were feeding some distance from camp. Because the Indian ponies were far swifter than the pioneer horses, the whites laid down their guns to signify peace and the Indians ran toward them attacking. It was a hand to hand fight and two Indians were killed in the encounter. The horses were recovered and some of the pioneer men were injured. The fight has its place in the pages of history and is known as "The Raid of the Sioux Indians".

The Eames family was assigned to Captain Loveland's Company with Orval Childs in charge. On August 20, 1868, they arrived in the Salt Lake Valley. Their first night in Salt Lake City, they camped in the tithing yard.

George's grandfather, Samuel Thomas, who was seventy-eight years of age, made the long trip with them but lived only six weeks after they arrived in Plain City. He died October 15, 1868. It was the desire of his heart to come to Zion to die. He felt there was something to be done here, that could not be done in England. He did fulfill his wish to die in Zion.

On the 24th of November, 1869, about fifteen months after their arrival in Plain City, George's father, John, became ill with diphtheria and passed away.

About 1877 or 1878, John R. Poole of Ogden, Utah, had a contract to build the railroad grade from Roberts, Idaho, known then as Market Lake, to Butte, Montana. George went to work for Mr. Poole. On July 2, 1879, George came to Poole's Island, now known as Menan, at the age of twenty-two.

George met and married Ann Elizabeth Stephens, daughter of Alexander Nephi Stephens and Sarah Ellen Gleen, on June 26, 1884 at Logan, Utah, Temple.

George's mother, Hannah, lived in Plain City, Utah, about fifteen years. In November 1882, he drove a covered wagon to Plain City to bring his mother back to Menan, where he and Ann had made their home. At this time George and Ann lived in a two room log house with a dirt roof chinked with mud to keep out the cold. Hannah and two of her son's, John and Samuel, lived in one of the rooms while George and his wife and two little girls lived in the other room. Later George built his mother a little cabin for her home on the southwest corner of his town lot. There she lived until her death January 24, 1909.

On November 25, 1881, when the Cedar Butte Branch of the LDS Church was organized, George was ordained a counselor along with John G. Morgan to Robert L. Bybee as bishop. George also helped build and was one of the original stockholders in the Long Island Canal along with John R. Poole and others.

George and Ann had ten children; May, Lillian, George Irvin, John Lawrence, Ameda Elizabeth, Leland Duane (died in infancy), Rulon Steven, Adrian, Lional, and Nora Suretta.

George and Ann lived on their farm until their age would no longer allow them to do the work, then they moved to town where they built a lovely rock home, and lived there until their death. Their son Adrain and family lived there for some time. It is presently owned by Dick and Judy Merrill.

George died on June 18, 1934 of pneumonia, and his wife, Ann, died May 31, 1939 of heart trouble. They were buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JOHN AND HANNAH EAMES



IN MEMORIAM

Menan, Idaho, January 28, 1909.

We the Relief Society of Menan Ward, do feel to offer our heart-felt sympathy to the bereaved family of Sister Hannah Eames, who departed this life on January 24th, 1909; who are bereft of a true and loving mother. Also our Society is bereft of one of the noblest characters on earth. Therefore be it resolved, that we do keenly feel to mourn with the family of the loss of their loving, kind and true mother, and one of the most faithful members in our society. We shall miss her wise, motherly council, and we shall miss her monthly donation, which was always promptly on hand. We shall miss her ever willing hands which were always ready to assist those in need of a true friend and mother.

Therefore, be it resolved also that a copy of these resolutions be given to the bereaved family, and that we keep a copy in our Society, that they may be recorded in fond remembrance of our dear mother, sister and friend, Hannah Eames.

Resting now from care and sorrow,
Resting from fatigue and pain;
Faithfully she's fought life's battle,
Death to such is endless gain.

God hath gathered home her spirit,
God hath taken what He gave;
Friend and sister sweetly slumber,
In the quiet, peaceful grave.

All her labors are accomplished,
Bid her now a fond adieu,
Brief the parting, glad the meeting
That shall nearest ties renew;

True and tender, self denying,
One of truth's disciples brave,
Let her sleep she needs to slumber
In the quiet peaceful grave.

Shall we mourn for one whose left
us?
Yes, our tears we needs must blend;
Loves own offerings this we owe
thee,

Faithful mother, faithful friend;

While we look for consolation,
Unto Him the strong to save;
Friend and sister, sweetly slumber
In the quiet, peaceful grave.

MARY STEPHENS
ANNA ROBBINS
LIZZIE HART.

Hannah Jenkins Eames and John Eames, came from England to Plain City, Utah. Her husband John died early and she raised her family in Plain City. George Eames a brother of John moved to Menan or the Island when it was being settled. Another brother Will came later and some of Hannahs children came so she moved to the Island. George built her a small home on his property and she lived there until her death. She is buried in Plain City, Utah beside her husband.

Hannah Jenkins was born 3 June 1832 in Croswall, Herefordshire, England, to Henry Jenkins and Ann Taylor.

At the age of twenty three she married John Eames in 1855, he was born 27 December 1819 in Orcup, Herefordshire, England. He was the son of Samuel Eames

and Nancy Castree she was the daughter of Elizabeth Powell. They had three sons and one daughter when twin baby daughters were born 21 April 1854, the babies died at birth and three days later Sarah passed away leaving the four children. Hannah's early training must have been fundamentally correct for the responsibility of caring for four small children. She was very conscientious in rearing them and later she had five sons and three daughters; Mary Eames, George, Elizabeth, Emma, William, John Samuel, Eli, Samuel Thomas.

They were members of the Church of England, and taught their children to be devout Christians. They lived in a large nine room house as John was a stone mason. The house was set back on a hill with a stream of water running down the hill past the house, and this water was used for household purposes.

Hannah and John were converted to the L.D.S. church and came to America on the steamship "Minnesota", which took about twelve days, they boarded a train, after arriving in New York City, the train at that time went as far as Wyoming. The three step sons stayed in New York City and later to Missouri. In Wyoming, John and Hannah joined a wagon train and headed for the valley of the Rockies. There was about five hundred people in this company. When they arrived in Salt Lake City, they decided to settle in Plain City, that is where their Uncle John Carver lived. They lived in a log cabin, and life was somewhat different from when they lived in England, on the hill. Before leaving England Hannah had made a very large fruit cake and brought it with her, and oh, how they all enjoyed it here. She also brought three feather beds which were divided after their arrival in Plain City, Utah. Half of one was traded for a cow.

George being the oldest son, went to work for and lived with a Mr. Robinson for several years. About 1877 or 1878 John Rawlston Poole of Ogden, Utah had the contract to build the railroad grade from Eagle Rock to Butte Montana. George went to work for Mr. Poole and later moved to the Snake River Valley.

John passed away sixteen months after arriving in Plain City, Hannah gave birth to another son four months later.

The older children had to work out to help make ends meet. Hannah remained in Plain City for about fifteen years. While living there she buried her husband, gave birth to a son, Samuel Thomas, and buried her son Eli age four. During the next few years George had married and remained in Idaho. In November 1882 George drove in a covered wagon from Menan to Plain City, to bring his mother (Hannah) to Idaho to live. At that time George and his wife lived in a two room log house with a dirt roof and the logs were chinked with mud to keep out the cold. Hannah and two of her sons came to live in one room, and George and his wife and two little girls lived in the other room. Hannah led her cow to Idaho behind the wagon.

George built his mother (Hannah) a little cabin on the Southwest corner of his town lot. In this little log house, her grandchildren remember their grandmother, a dark-eyed chubby little English lady, she combed her hair parted in the center and wore a net to catch up the back. She always wore gathered skirts and basque with a front apron. On her way home from the store on could see her hold her apron and pick up pieces of sticks and wood she could use for a quick fire in her stove. She always had kindling stacked in neat rows in a little shed at the back of her house. She loved working in her garden and flowers. In the heat of the day she pick a large leaf of "Pie Plant" as they called it and put it in her bonnet to protect her from the heat.

Her home was very compact and everything was in its place. For years before she passed away, one of her grandchildren would stay nights with her. She had two beds, one a three-fourth, and the other a little smaller. Her bed was high and meticulously neat with a spread and bolster with lively white pillow slips with crocheted lace and homemade lace and hand made tucks above the hem. She did her sewing by hand and often wore a crisp white apron with tucks and white lace at the bottom.

Hannah passed away 24 January 1909 in Menan, Idaho at the age of seventy-seven. Her body was taken to Plain City and buried beside her husband, John and her son Eli.

JACK AND KAREN EAMES



Jack Eames was born at home in Menan, 9 December 1930 to Raymond W. Eames and Mary Ellen Green Shurtliff.

Doctor Jones from Roberts was called to come but due to bad roads and bitter cold did not make it in time. Ella Martin, a cousin of Mary's who lived near by delivered the baby before the doctor arrived.

Jack attended all eight grades in Menan, he attended Midway High School and was a member of the last graduating class in 1949. The school burned down. Jack sang in the choir and graduated from seminary.

Jack farmed for a year with his father and then volunteered for the Army in the Korean War, serving from March 1951 to March 1953. When he returned he went back into farming. In 1954 he went to work for Clement Bros. in Lewisville, Idaho in their potato warehouse, and was employed by them for twenty eight years.

On the 7 January 1956 he married Karen Boam in the Grant L.D.S. Church. Karen is the daughter of Wayne Boam and Nora Bell Fredinburg, she was born 1 December 1936 in Idaho Falls, Idaho living there until she was three years old. Her family moved to Grant, Idaho where she attended grade school. Karen attended High School in Idaho Falls and graduated in 1955.

Jack and Karen have four children, Bradley J. married Tamara Haws, they have two sons Brandon Jack and Bryan Ray: Gregory Kale married Estrella Quick: Stacy Earl married Vicki Halsey they have two children Lisa Michelle and Daniel Earl: Ashley Nicolle at home.

Jack has lived all his life in Menan. He loved to fish and camp. He has built

most of the home they live in and enjoys repairing and fixing things.

In September 1983 Jack went to work for Muir-Roberts warehouse in Rigby, Idaho where he is still employed. (1985)

WESLEY AND LEOTA EAMES



I, John Wesely Eames was born the 23 December 1888 at Menan, Idaho to William Eames and Ella Geneva Molen.

It was after they came to Menan that my father William and mother Ella Geneva met and were married 28 February 1888. The first year they rented the Scott Casper farm. Father had the misfortune of loosing his arm in a threshing machine accident in the fall of 1887 and was compelled to make his way and raise his family with his one right arm. It was on the Casper farm in a two room, dirt roofed cabin that I was born.

During this first year father filed on a homestead west of Menan. He got out logs for a one room log, dirt roof cabin that he built on the homestead where he moved in the spring of 1889. He started farming on a few open acres of grass spots in the one hundred and sixty acres of brush and sloughs.

In the fall of 1892 I contracted polio in the right arm and shoulder. When my arm became limp I was taken to a Dr. in Idaho Falls. This Dr. sent me to a specialist in Salt Lake City. They could do nothing for it. Mother and I attended General Conference and the dedication of the temple. My crippled right arm has been somewhat of a handicap ever since.

As kids we built dug-outs all over the farm. We made bricks and burned

them in a keen and built a brick cabin which lasted for several years. We cooked and camped, sleeping out of doors during the summer until we were about eighteen years old. Pennies were scarce. Cash money was a curiosity and the possession of a dollar or a five dollar gold piece made a man rich. Mother had no conveniences in the house, nothing but absolute necessities. She washed on a washboard and wrung the clothes by hand.

In 1901 in the later part of July mother and father, the Woodhouses, the Will Molens and the Will Mills went to Yellowstone Park. They were gone two weeks. They had one buggy, a white top rig and a wagon and eight head of horses. The children were left home to care for the cows, pigs, chickens and to care for the place. I was the oldest and I was twelve years old.

It was during the period from six to nine that our formal education began. Mother was our teacher and we were called in from play every day except Sunday, and we were taught to read write and etc., mother instilled in us a desire to learn. We never overcome the desire to learn and when we went to school we were there to learn. In the fall of 1897 I started to school in town and stayed with Grandma Eames. Earl started the next year and stayed with grandpa and grandma Molen. For the next three or four winters we lived in town and went to school.

We entered High School in Idaho Falls, Idaho in the fall of 1907. We finished two years and then ran out of money and had to work a year before we went back. We rented a small two room shack out in the south east corner of town. The house was so full of bedbugs that it moved about. In the winter it was so cold that our food froze while we were in school. We graduated at the top of the class. Both of us were over age.

In 1918 Ray and I bought the farm from our father William. Ray took half and I took half. Written by Wesley Eames, the remainder was written by his son Robert.

On 19 May 1919 Wes married Leota Luella Konkell from Mountain Groves, Missouri. Leota was born in 1890. Her schooling was in Mountain Groves. With her High School diploma and the Special Rural first grade state teachers Certificate

she got her first teaching job at Turly, Missouri. Next she taught a little place between Burley and Twin Falls, Idaho. Her next job was in Menan, Idaho. Here she met John Wesley Eames. After they were married she retired from teaching to raise her family. Leota's hobbies were gardening, flower raising, photographing and textile painting. She was an excellent photographer and had the knack of knowing just when the right time to take pictures.

Wes and Leota has five children; Betty, Ruth, Bill, Iva and Bob.

Wesley taught and was principal of Menan Elementary school from 1912 to 1925 and Superintendent of Jefferson County Schools from 1926-1937. He retired to his farm. He was active during his life in Civic and Political affairs.

John Wesley Eames passed away 26 Oct 1975.

Leota Luella Konkell Eames passed away 26 October 1971. Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery, at Annis, Idaho.

RAY AND MARY EAMES



Raymond William Eames was born 10 March 1894 on the farm west of Menan, that his father William had homesteaded in 1888. He was the third son born to William and Genevia Ella Molen Eames. He was born in a one room log, dirt roofed cabin that his father built on the homestead.

His father worked hard clearing the land of brush and gradually clearing enough land to farm. Life was not easy, money was scarce and the hours of toil long. Ray's father had only one arm, he had lost it in a threshing machine accident the year before he was married, but this

did not keep him from doing any less work than his neighbor who had two arms.

Ray and his older brothers, Wes and Earl and younger brother Glenn worked hard helping the family make a living, they raised chickens, and pigs, milked cows and sold eggs and butter for their groceries. Eggs sold for eight to twenty cents a dozen and butter from ten to twenty-five cents a pound. With part of the money cloth was purchased with which his mother made all the boy's clothing and yarn which she used to knit stockings and mittens. These were the clothes they wore until they were about twelve and could earn their own money for store bought clothes. Trips to Menan were made once a week to deliver butter and eggs and get groceries, usually two trips to Idaho Falls a year were made. Occasionally they went to church and to visit relatives but the team of horses needed rest after working all week so they were not driven to town much.

The Eames boys made their own toys and recreation. They made dugouts all over the farm, they built brick cabin of bricks they had made and burned in a kiln. They camped in this cabin, cooking, eating and sleeping in it. They built a circus, making nets and swings from ropes braided from binder twine. They had an animal menagerie of squirrels, rabbits, ground owls, woodpeckers, magpies, hawks, snakes and porcupines for which they had to hunt for food. They built a hay derrick and a jackson fork which worked just like the big ones.

One summer they acquired three stray sheep for which they later traded for an old horse and saddle, then the boys built a wagon from two discarded champion mowing machines. Their only tools were a hammer, an axe, and old wrench and a rod which they heated in an open fire and used to drill holes. This wagon was an exact replica of a large farm wagon and was a great curiosity on the highway for several years. It was used to haul wood for grandmother Eames, seed potatoes from Menan, hundreds of loads of manure and sometimes they took their mother to Menan grocery shopping.

Ray and the other boys first formal education was from their mother, who taught them several hours a day, learning their ABC's, Arithmetic and writing and

learning to read. They also would live with Grandmother in Menan and go to the one room school there. In 1903 their parents moved to town, into the place later owned by Willford Lewis. (1959)

Ray attended grade school in Menan through eighth grade and went to Rigby High School for one year and graduated from Idaho Falls where his two older brothers has gone.

After graduation Ray, along with Henry Liston and Charles Lapachek, went to Detroit, Michigan and attended Automotive Engineering School and after graduating he came back to Menan.

In 1918 Ray and Wes bought their father's farm, each taking half. Ray batched on the farm for a number of years, then on 13 April 1929 he was married to Mary Ellen Green Shurtliff. They lived in a small two room house for several years and built a house in which Ray was living at the time of his death. Two sons were born to Mary and Ray, Jack and Cecil who now live within a mile of their fathers house. Ray and Mary were divorced 8 September 1950. Later Ray married Lettie Hiatt Pritchett. They resided on the farm until she passed away on 27 June 1974 at the age of eighty years.

Ray was active in community affairs. As a young man he and his brothers played baseball on the Menan town team. They practiced several times a week and would play the other towns, Lewisville, Grant, Roberts and Bybee. The highlights were the July 4th and 24th games.

Ray was well versed in the scriptures and could quote them extensively. Jack can remember Ole Hansen coming to visit and they would sit for hours quoting scriptures, then Ole would say "Well I'll have to go home and study some more."

Ray served as a trustee for the Menan School District. He was a director of the Long Island Canal Co. for about forty years. He served on the board of commissioners of the Fremont County Road District which was then part of this county for fifteen years and he was Chairman of this board for six years. He helped build the Roberts Rigby road, now Highway forty eighty. This was in the thirties, he drove his team and scraper. He had one of the best Shorthorn milking cows in the area.

He loved his home and when the Teton flood came, Ray would not leave until the water was actually right in the house, which caused his children and grandchildren much concern.

In later years he raised flowers, took care of his livestock, walking many miles daily for his health and chopping and sawing wood up until the time of his death.

Ray passed away on Sunday 13 January 1980. The cause of death was heart failure caused by Flu and Pneumonia. He was 85 years old, he was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery at Annis, Idaho.

ROBERT AND JEAN EAMES



Robert and Jean Eames
Robert J, Shaun, Ed, Deborah.

Robert, the son of John Wesley Eames and Leota Konkle Eames was born the fifth child. He was born at the family home on the Eames farm in Menan. He has three sisters and one brother, Betty, Ruth, Bill and Iva. Betty is deceased.

His early life was spent studying by kerosene lamps and all the usual farm work such as thinning beets with a short handled hoe, shocking grain, the grain was cut with a binder that tied it into bundles. These bundles were stood on end (by hand) in bunches which were called grain shocks. Also, picking potatoes and milking cows by hand. Bob helped his dad run the farm while going to high school while his brother Bill was in the Airforce during the Second World War, and remembers them using the German prisoners to top their beets.

Bob went to the Menan rock school all eight grades and later graduated from Midway High School where he was the

Student Body President and played on the school football team. Also, he played basketball and was in the school plays.

Jean was also raised in Menan on the Schofield farm. She was born a twin on the 14 of October 1934 at the L.D.S. hospital at Idaho Falls to John William Schofield and Ruth Person Hansen Schofield. Her earlier childhood was spent on the farm with her twin sister Jeana and younger brother Jack. She also was six half-brothers and sisters Ilene, Vernal, Marie, Wanda, Leland, are all deceased.

While she was in the third grade of school her father sold the ranch to Elam M. Huffaker, now owned by the Pete Armstrong family. They moved uptown Menan where she attended all eight grades at the old rock school then attended Rigby High School.

Bob and Jean were married on March 17, 1956 at Menan, Idaho in the living room at the Eames home.

They built a home on the farm and later bought the farm (counting our children it is the fourth generation on the old homestead).

Bob and Jean have four children Ed, Robert, Shaun, and Deborah. Farming conditions are continually changing getting more modern, the family all worked at cutting and picking potatoes. Hauling hay by hand and thinning beets with a long handles hoe, milking cows with a milking machine, later on hay was hauled by machine and beets were no longer grown in this valley, so Bob ended up raising grain, hay, and cattle.

They both spent their early youth in the L.D.S. mutual activities, plays, gold and green balls and school activities, and dances at the town community hall.

After their marriage Bob has been active serving on the Menan school P.T.A., Farm Bureau, Menan Co-op Board and is currently serving on the Long Island canal board.

One of the years that they and their family all remember very well was the year of the Teton Dam Flood in 1976 which unfortunately went right through the farm and house. With a lot of work the farm and house was put back the way it was.

All their children live in Menan.
Ed married Michelle (Mickey) Roberts.
Robert married Cruz Mendoza Pulliam.

Shaun and Deborah are still at home. They have five grandchildren.

WILLIAM AND GENEVIA EAMES



William Eames was born 3 Feb 1863, in Herfordshire, England. The fifth child of John Eames and Hannah Jenkins.

Will Eames was five years old when he arrived with his parents in New York on 30 June 1868. From New York they traveled by railroad to Wyoming. They joined a wagon train of around 500 people bound for Salt Lake Valley. They arrived in Salt Lake 28 August 1868.

Samuel Eames, William's grandfather came from England with his family when he was 78 years old. He arrived in Plain City with them, but died six weeks later, 15 Oct 1868.

William's father, John, lived fifteen months after they arrived in Utah. He passed away at the age of fifty, 24 Nov 1869.

It was a struggle for this family to get the necessities of life. Their schooling was limited. They did learn to work.

At the age of 21 he left Plain City and came to Idaho to a place known as Poole's Island, now Menan.

On 28 Feb 1888, he married Genevia Ellen Molen, daughter of James Wesley Molen and Jane Stoddard. They had four sons: John Wesley, Earl, Raymond W., and Glenn.

William homesteaded a farm three miles west of Menan in 1887. While grandfather and grandmother lived on the farm and until the land was cleared of brush, they were plagued with mosquitoes. The mosquitoes got so thick the latter part of June and July it was impossible to

live there. Cows would leave their calves and head for the hills. It would take two men to hold a team of horses while the gates were being open or shut. They would put up the first crop of hay the last of July or the first part of Aug as it was impossible to do it in season. After the mosquitoes had thinned out and they moved back on the farm, they had to milk with smudges.

William had the misfortune to lose his left arm in a threshing machine accident in the fall of 1887. But through self determination he became as good with one arm as most men were with two.

William and Ella helped to pioneer the Snake River Valley. Ella was a wonderful wife and mother. She was very neat and immaculately clean in her appearance. She died 28 April 1926.

William served several terms on the Village board, was Justice of the Peace in the early days. He was the county road overseer for many years also water master for the Long Island Canal Company. He was County Commissioner from 1916-1918 and again from 1934 until the day of his death 11 Aug 1941.

(Copied from a clipping taken from the Rigby Star shortly after William Eames's death).

John Wesley (Wes) Will and Ella's first son lived in Menan area all of his life where he taught and was principal of Menan Grade School and served as Superintendent of Jefferson County School's for 10 years he was active in civic affairs. He also farmed.

Earl Eames their second son farmed with his father during his youth and early adult life, until he went to medical school and got his doctors degree. He was in France during the First World War and lived most of his life around Los Angeles, California.

Raymond William lived all of his life in Menan. He attended mechanical school in Chicago, Illinois. He was a board member of the old Fremont Road District, member of the Menan Elementary School Board but his life was spent as a farmer.

Glenn Eames enlisted in the army when he was a senior in high school and was killed in France and is buried there.

Editor, Rigby Star:

Please accept the tribute of one old Pioneer to another.

While the people of this community are celebrating in honor of the pioneers, allow one neighbor to pay tribute to another, also a pioneer, and one whose name will go down with the other unsung heroes of the building of the West.

This pioneer came to this Snake River Valley, as a young man, fifty years ago, and shortly thereafter suffered in an accident which would have disheartened a man with less courage.

This old Pioneer would not have it otherwise than to give full credit to the grand woman who shared his life for many years. Having given her promise to marry this pioneer, when misfortune came to him, a tragedy which threatened their economical security, she hesitated not a moment, but immediately, at his bedside, took upon the responsibility of wife.

They filed upon a quarter section of government land, where, with the help of relatives, they built a house and founded a home.

Out of this wild land they carved out a farm: he assisted in the building of a canal three miles long to irrigate the land; they reared a family of four fine boys, a credit to any community, and one of whom now sleeps on the battle-fields of France.

Few people know of the intense suffering, the sleepless nights of pain caused by the work of one member doing the work of two, but no one ever heard this old pioneer complain, always the cheerful, optimistic face to the world.

By hard work, careful management, stern frugality, they accumulated sufficient of this world's goods to give them, in their later years, some freedom from the grinding toil of their younger life. This old pioneer has served the community in many public capacities, always with honor, honesty and integrity.

All this labor has been performed, all this success achieved, with but one arm, and in this day of economic stress, when the hearts of strong, able-bodied men are filled with fear, when young people hesitate to take the great adventure into matrimony, because of the sacrifices involved, the people of the Menan

community are grateful for the example of this old Pioneer, one of her most beloved citizens, William Eames, and hold him out to the world for the rising generation to emulate.

Yours Truly,

A PIONEER
NEIGHBOR.

WILLIAM AND NORMA EAMES



William George (Bill) Eames was born Oct. 8, 1923 at Menan, Idaho to John Wesley and Leota Konkell Eames. He attended Menan Grade School and Midway High School graduating in 1941. He received training in welding from the National Defense Training School at Idaho State College at Pocatello and worked in the shipyards in Portland, Oregon until Jan. 1943 when he entered the armed service. He attended Syracuse University for pre-cadet training, Ellington Field, Texas for pre-flight training, gunnery training at Kingman, Arizona and advanced bombardier training at Carlsbad, New Mexico where he received a commission as second lieutenant in the U.S. Army Air Corps. He served on B24's and B29's as a bombardier and radar operator. He flew his missions from Tinian Island in the South Pacific. He was stationed on Tinian when the atomic bomb was dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki from a bomber based on Tinian. He was released from active duty in August, 1946 and was recalled in May 1951 and served 13 months during the Korean conflict when he received his promotion to first lieutenant.

After his release from the service after World War II, Bill returned to Menan and purchased a farm 3 miles west of

Menan and began farming. On March 25, 1947 he was united in marriage to Norma Nygren at First Lutheran Church in Lincoln, Nebraska.

Norma Ann Nygren was born August 11, 1924 in St. Edward, Nebraska to Edwin and Anna Sandquist Nygren. She grew up on a farm in Boone County, Nebraska and the family later moved to Lincoln, Nebraska. Norma attended a rural school in Boone County and graduated from Newman Grove High School in 1942. She attended the University of Nebraska at Lincoln and taught three years in rural schools in Nebraska before her marriage. After moving to Idaho she attended Ricks College and Idaho State University and received her BA degree in education from Idaho State in 1968. Besides her degree in education she is a certified media generalists (librarian) and supervises the Midway Elementary Library and was instrumental in beginning the Menan-Annis Public Library and serves as librarian of that library. She has been a teacher at Midway Elementary in Menan for the past 21 years and is presently teaching sixth grade at that school. She has served as president as well as in other offices of the Midway PTA, as chairman of the American Cancer Society in Menan for 10 years as a 4-H leader for many years. She is a member of Alpha Beta Chapter of Delta Kappa Gamma educational sorority and is also a member of Alpha Upsilon Chapter of Epsilon Sigma Alpha Sorority and has served as president and held other offices in that organization. She is a member for First Lutheran Church in Idaho Falls.

Bill was active in the Republican Party for many years, serving as precinct committee man for Menan for 4 years. He was secretary of the Menan Farm Bureau and served on the Jefferson County Farm Bureau Board. He served as secretary of the Long Island Canal Co. for 5 years and was secretary of the Jefferson County Sugar Beet Growers Association and was an ASC committeeman for several years. He served on the Cub Scout Board in Menan and was a member of Governor Samuelson's committee to serve as a citizen observer in Jefferson County to oversee local welfare. His hobbies are horticulture, bowling and woodworking.

Six children were born to Bill and Norma. They are:

Cheryl Ellen, born Dec. 26, 1947. She graduated from Rigby High School, Long Beach State University with a BA degree in Dance and an MA in Theatre Arts. She is employed at Long Beach State University and at Fullerton Junior College as a dance instructor. She is married to Michael Nosow. (August 14, 1971) She lives in Stanton, Calif.

William Mark, born Sept 2, 1949 at Rigby. He graduated from Rigby High School, University of Idaho, Business Administration and Accounting. He is employed as the manager of Security Pacific in Gresham, Oregon. He is married to Terri Hudgick (June 6, 1981). They live in Portland, Oregon.

John Edwin, born July 13, 1953 at Rigby. He graduated from Rigby High School, University of Idaho with a BS degree in Agriculture Economics. He is employed by Union Pacific Railroad in Silver Bow, Montana as a clerk telegrapher. He is married to Shawn Taylor (Nov 11, 1980). They have three children, Joshua, Kayla, and Megan. They live in Butte, Montana.

LeAnne, born Sept. 21, 1956 at Rigby. She died July 13, 1957. She is buried at the Little Butte Cemetery.

Mary Lee, born April 23, 1958 at Rigby. She graduated from Rigby High School, Long Beach City College. She is employed as a computer word processor in Orange Co. California. She lives in Lakewood, California.

Matthew Carter, born August 25, 1960 at Idaho Falls. He graduated from Rigby High School, Boise State University with a BS degree in Political Science. He is employed as a legislative aide to Congressman Larry Craig, Washington D.C., he was selected as one of the Outstanding Young Men in America for 1985. He lives in Kensington, Maryland.

ASA AND EMILY ELLSWORTH

Asa Charles Ellsworth-taken from the book "Our Ellsworth Ancestors."

Asa was born 17 Sept. 1866 at West Weber, Utah. He died 20 Mar. 1924 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He married Emily Eliza Theurer, 3 July 1889 in Logan, Utah. His

father was Edmund Lovell Ellsworth and his mother was Mary Ann Dudley Ellsworth.

Asa was always known as Ace. When he was seven years old, his sister Mary Ann married Spencer Raymond. Ace was apprenticed by his mother to her son-in-law to serve as a farm chore boy. Each summer, while Ace was 8 to 12 years of age, he spent with the Raymonds. Every local holiday was featured by horse races. Ace being small for his age and his adult skill in horsemanship, gave the horse he rode a tremendous advantage. His pay was board and room and at the end of the summer a pair of overalls.

From the age of 12 to 14 he was apprenticed to his mother's brother, Hyrum Dudley, who operated a wagon freight outfit from Corinne, Utah to Butte, Mont.. Between 16 to 20 he lived with his family on Poole's Island.

In 1886, Ace entered the Brigham Young College in Logan, Utah. He met Emily Theurer whom he married 3 years later. Their honeymoon consisted of a wagon trip home to Menan, Idaho from Providence, Utah. It took 6 days. One morning their horses were gone. Ace followed the tracks. He over took the horses about noon. His new bride waited in the wagon among the sage brush of the Fort Hall Indian Reservation for nine hours.

Their home in Menan was a one room log cabin.

Ace worked as a yard switchman for the Oregon Shortline Railroad in Pocatello, Idaho, a distance of 70 miles.

Ace played in a dance band. He had a large bass fiddle. He also played the violin and the organ. They played from 9 o'clock in the evening until morning for one dollar.

He moved from Menan to Rexburg in 1900. He was the first to raise crops without irrigation, in the east part of Rexburg. Within ten years the entire Rexburg Bench was in crops. In 1912 a hail storm came and completely ruined 1000 acres of wheat. This wiped Ace out financially. Ace became ill. He went to the Mayo Brothers Clinic for an operation and treatment for cancer. On the 12 March 1924 he died. They had nine

children. 3 died young. Emily urged her children to go to college which all of them did.

MARY ANN DUDLEY ELLSWORTH



Mary Ann Dudley was born 11 August 1834 in Gillmanton, New Hampshire. She was the daughter of Oliver Hunt Dudley and Mary Ann Robinson. She died 14 Dec. 1916 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Mary Ann was baptized in the Boston Harbor by Orson Pratt. She had her 15th birthday crossing the plains. She was driving a team of oxen because her parents were sick. She cramped the wagon and was so afraid that she cried. The captain encouraged her and she continued on.

While in Navoo, Ill., Mary Ann saw the Prophet Joseph and his brother Hyrum in their coffins after they had been killed by the mob.

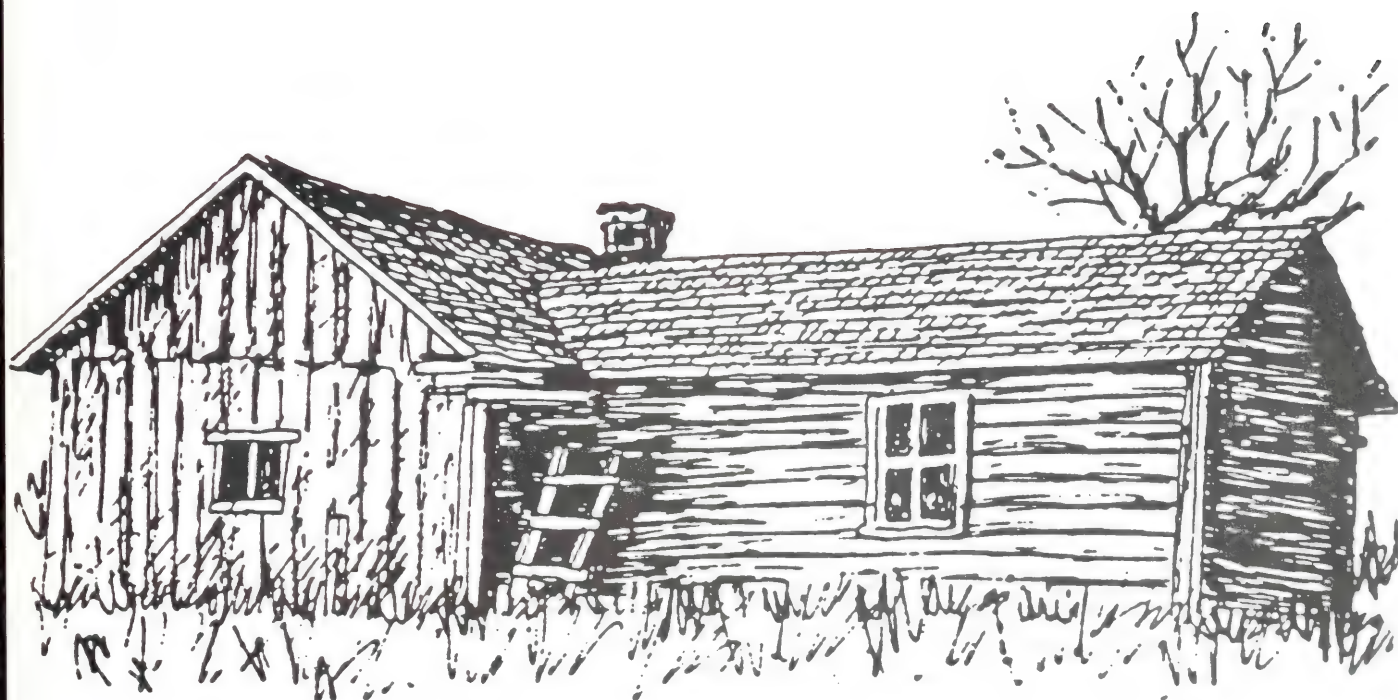
Mary Ann and her family were in the first Hand Cart Company to cross the plains. They settled in Salt Lake City, Utah. On the 24 Dec. 1852, Mary Ann Dudley married Edmund Lovell Ellsworth. Their nine children were born in Salt Lake City, Utah. I don't know the exact date they came into Menan but in Ace Ellsworth's history he was helping his family pioneer "Pool's Island" at Menan in 1882.

Mary Ann Dudley came into Menan with 7 of her children.

I. Mary Ann her oldest daughter was married to Spencer V. Raymond.

II. Albert married Elizabeth Eames (she died) he married second Isabella Ann Hogge. Their oldest daughter md. Benton Poole. Eight of their ten children were born in Menan.

- III. James Dudley Ellsworth died age 1 yr.
IV. Oliver D. Ellsworth md. Bernadene Washburn. 5 of their 8 children were born in Menan.
V. Susan Lorena Ellsworth md. William Nephi Stehens. 5 of their 9 children were born in Menan.
VI. Asa md. Emily Therurer. They attended school in Logan. Their 3rd, 4th and 5th children were born in Menan.
VII. Jerome md. Annie Klinger. They had 10 children.
VIII. Dudley died young.
IX. Hannah Dudley Ellsworth md. Lewis Poole. The parents of 8 children all born and raised in Menan.



AARON AND JESSIE FIFE



Aaron Fife was born January 25, 1902, 3/4 of a mile east of the NE corner of Lewisville, Idaho to Calvin Fife and Charlottie Belle Campbell Fife. His parents came from Providence, Utah.

Jessie J. Miller was born June 2, 1906 on a farm in Grant, the area now called Garfield and on the road presently named Hitt Road. Parents of Jessie were Charles Albert Miller and Margery Margaret Bramwell Miller.

Aaron and Jessie met at a dance on July 4, 1924 in the Eagle Hall in Idaho Falls. This new friendship joyously expanded to marriage Nov. 8th 1924. March 13th 1925 their marriage was later solemnized in the Logan Temple.

They moved to Menan in 1937 with their seven children, Aaron Jr., Colleen, Glenda, Duwayne, ElDora, Kenneth, and LeRoy. Their first home was a blackstone house, 1 block south and 1 east of the Hayes & Sons grocery store. A couple other moves followed and then on 26th Feb. 1941 they purchased a farm from Fred Rottweiler, 1 1/2 miles east of the Hayes Store, later purchased adjoining acreage. Four more children were born on this farm, Darwin, Ronald, Paul and Karen.

Aaron was a cattle buyer, and really enjoyed it, he had a great love for people and had an ocean of friends. Having a good sense of humor it was used in his work and at home. Along with his cattle buying he was a good farmer. He worked hard and taught his children the value of hard work.

Jessie had a full time job taking care of the eleven children. She burnt many hours of lamp light in making and sewing

clothes. She also filled the winter store house with bottled fruit and vegetables from her garden.

They both served several positions in the L.D.S. church and enjoyed all of them.

Aaron passed away Sept. 12, 1980 after a lingering illness at the age of 78. He was buried at Fielding Memorial Park in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Jessie moved to Idaho Falls following Aaron's death to be near her family.

A highlight in their live's took place on Nov. 8th, 1974, when their children and friends honored them on their Golden Wedding Anniversary. They always expressed gratitude and pride in their large posterity.

On Jan. 25, 1961, Aaron wrote down the following thoughts to his family:

"I never realized before how fast the calendar can turn its months and days, adding up to years, leaving a thin book of history, only mentioning a few of the highlights of my life. A life that has been busy trying to rear my family in a way that they may find more time in their search for happiness. To stop and meditate and give thanks for a choice land to live in and serve as good citizens with all the freedoms free people have. God bless them and theirs. My accomplishments in earthly victory have been few. My desires have fallen short, but I know my children and their children will live lives that magnify the deep desires of my heart, that I may yet enjoy the echo of victory helping to accomplish God's work. Dad"

GUY AND EMMA FIFE



Guy and Emma Fife family
Front row, L to R: Donovan, Guy, John.
Top row: Vilate, Lavell, Ila, James, Emma.

Guy Fife was born in Providence, Utah 9 Sept. 1885. His father was James M. Fife, his mother Elizabeth Watts. Guy Fife was the last child in a family of 18 children. He attended school in Providence. In 1908 he married Emma Eliza Baron. They came to Idaho and purchased a 40 acre piece of ground one mile south of the Menan Townsite.

His wife Emma was born in Brigham City, Utah. Her father was James Baron and her mother was Mary Ann Buckleu. Emma was born 12 Feb. 1888. At the age of 2 years this family moved to Hyrum, Utah. She was living in Hyrum when she married Guy Fife on 2 July 1908 in the Logan Temple. They came by team and wagon to Idaho and moved to the 40 acres which they had purchased.

The ground was covered with brush and cottonwood trees. They cleared a small place and built a 2 room house. Here their first son was born 12 May 1909. He was named James Melvin Fife.

They lived there for about one year and then homesteaded a piece of dry farm ground up in the Willow Creek area. Their second son was born at the home of her mother in Hyrum, Utah. He was named John Guy Fife. He was born 9 Jan. 1911.

They lived on the dry farm for about 2 years and then turned it over to his sister, Grace Heath and her husband James Heath.

They moved to Idaho Falls for a while. Their third son was born. He was named Donaven Kimball Fife.

They moved back to the 40 acres in Menan. Three more children were born, Vilate, Lavell and Ila.

Guy Fife worked at different jobs. He cleared enough ground to raise feed for a few cows. He raised vegetables which he sold in the fall of the year. He milked a number of cows. The milk was separated and the cream was sold to a cheese factory in Lewisville. When he had cleared more ground he raised sugar beets for the U and I sugar Co. He hauled the beets to the beet dump with a team and wagon. They were put in a railroad car and taken to Lincoln Sugar Factory. He worked at the sugar factory for some time.

In 1927 he went to work at a mine in Gilmore, Idaho. The family stayed on the farm during the summer. When winter

came they moved to Gilmore with their father. He worked at Gilmore for 2 years. He made enough money to pay on the farm and make some improvements.

They continued to live on the 40 acres until all the children were gone from home. In 1960 they sold the farm and bought a small place in Blackfoot, Idaho. Emma passed away in 1971. He sold his place and lived with his children. He passed away 12 June 1978.

JOSEPH AND LUCINDA FISHER

Joseph C. Fisher was born 2 March 1843 in Jasper, Illinois. His parents were Vardis John Fisher and Jane Chapman Fisher.

In 1855 the entire Fisher family started for Utah. Joseph's sister, Mary, left her sweetheart behind. One morning they got up and Mary was missing. When they found tracks of horses, her father knew that her lover had come for her. None of the family ever heard of her again. The mother died soon after. Vardis John froze his leg in the timber while living in Brigham City. His leg had to be removed at the knee.

Joseph spent three years in California. He then did some freighting and farming. In 1867 he moved to Ogden, Utah. In 1869 he married Lucinda Amelia Cady. He filed on a homestead in Park Valley. He stayed for 18 months but was unable to get water to the ground so he abandoned and moved to Brigham City. For six years he raised cattle. He bought a farm in Dayton, Idaho but then proceeded on to Willow Creek, where a brother was located. They stayed there through the winter. They moved on to the "Island" in March of 1879. Then they homesteaded 160 acres of ground just below the Little Buttes. The first year he plowed five acres of ground and raised a crop of oats. Two years later he raised five acres of corn.

Joseph Fisher was an even tempered, lovable, kindly man. He loved children. In the evenings his family would gather round him and he would tell them stories and sing songs to them.

Joseph Fisher was in an accident which broke some ribs, pneumonia set in and he died 2 January 1917. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. The

following are his children: Joseph O., Vardis S., Isaiah Martin, Ammon A., John C., Ezekier, Alma L., Phoebe L., Lucy V., Myrtle I., Fanny Jane, and Charles Hiles.

Lucinda Amelia Cady was born 30 October 1852 in Penn. She was the fourth daughter of William Oliver Cady and Phoebe Ann Campbell. When Lucinda was five years old her mother died leaving 6 children. The exact date is not known when Lucinda's father sent the girls west with an Aunt. He kept the boys with him. She was shifted around from one relative to another. One day, Lucinda, who was a fine horsewoman, was riding with some other young ladies and met Joseph Fisher.

On the 2 March 1869, in North Ogden, Utah, Joseph Fisher, age 26 married Lucinda Cady, age 16. In the next three years three sons were born to them. The next few years they did much moving around. At Christmas time they moved to Willow Creek, Idaho where they lived through the winter. The following March he and his brother Oliver squatted on what was later known as the "Old Judge Larsen Place" in Menan. Later they sold their rights and moved about 3 miles east, below the Annis Little Buttes, where they homesteaded 160 acres. Cindy said the mosquitoes were so thick that first summer you could hardly see the sun.

The year of 1886 was one that was long remembered by this pioneer community. An epidemic of black diphtheria struck, leaving very few homes untouched. Ammon, who was now ten years old became ill and died 14 April. Joseph built a pine box in which to place his body. Just one month later their 14 year old son, Vardis died on 15 May 1886. Again Joseph fashioned a box to bury his second son in. Cindy took the two motherless children of her son Alma, into her home following the death of their mother. Floyd was six months old at the time. She raised Floyd to man hood. Charles lived with her until Viola took him into her home.

Cindy had a great sense of humor and a jolly disposition. After the death of her husband she bought a home in Rigby where she lived the next 17 years. She died 26 March 1931 and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

OLIVER AND ALICE FISHER

Oliver Cowdery Fisher commonly known as "All" Fisher was born in Illinois on April 6, 1850. He was the son of Vardis John Fisher and Jane Chapman Fisher.

They moved to Utah when he was just a small boy. His mother passed away while making the trip across the plains.

"All's" wife, Alice Angeline, known as Ann, was born at North Ogden, Utah April 7, 1860, the eldest daughter of Albert Ebenezer Richardson and Alice Wardle. Oliver and Alice Angeline or Ann was married January 20, 1877 at Corrine, Utah. To this union was born the following children: William Oliver "Will"; Hyrum James "Hipe"; Alice Jane "Allie", wife of Frank Goody; Elizabeth "Lizzie", wife of Robert Flagler; Mable Fedelia, wife of John W. Hart Jr.; and Albert Martin "Bert" Fisher.

In 1878 they loaded their possessions into their wagon and started out to find a new home in this vast wilderness in Idaho. Mrs. Fisher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Richardson and family, and Oliver's brother Joseph Fisher and his family were with them.

They first came to Willow Creek, Idaho and staked out their places. They lived in dugouts with tents over them. They slept in their wagons. In the fall of 1878 the men crossed the dry bed onto the Island. They were very much impressed. They gave up their places at Willow Creek. The country was unsurveyed so they took up the places under "Squatters Rights" on the island.

When they first came there were no roads, just high sagebrush. There was plenty of wildlife. Grizzly bears, black bear, deer, wild cats and last but not least Indians and mosquitoes.

They plowed furrows around their entire farms so that the fire would not spread to the timber when they burned the sage in clearing their land. The first year Mr. Fisher killed 112 deer to supply meat for their table. The Indians would tan these hides for them. The women would make gloves and clothing from the hides. Once a year they went by team and wagon to Ogden, Utah for a years supply of food and supplies.

On December 16, 1879 Hyrum James Fisher commonly known as "Hipe" was born. He was the first white child born on the Island.

After settling on the Island they tell of hitching their horses to a cow hide and going to a dance at Willow Creek taking friends. During intermission they enjoyed a picnic lunch which was prepared by the ladies. The orchestra was a fiddler.

The ladies came to these dances in their long calico dresses and pantaloons made out of flour sacks. If they got to swinging too high while dancing you might see "Menan Milling Co." written across their pantaloons. They also wore high button shoes.

Mr. Fisher passed away 19 June 1920 at the age of 70.

Mrs. Fisher went to work at the Smithen Hospital in Rigby. She cooked for 20 men on the railroad at Leadore. She died 24 Dec. 1920, almost 91.

KENNETH AND GWEN FILLMORE



Kenneth and Gwen Fillmore L to R: Bill, Karl, Kenny Vicki, Karen, Rachel, Kathy, Renee, and Dee.

Kenneth Ray Fillmore was born 28 August 1914 at Clark, Idaho to Edgar Thomas Fillmore and Mabel Garrick Fillmore. He grew up in Clark and attended grade school there. He attended High School in Rigby, Idaho. He married Gwen Berrett Fillmore 8 Sept 1936. We lived in Rigby, Idaho for two and a half years and then moved to Idaho falls where Kenneth was an apprentice under Don Kugler in the Jewellery business, especially watchmaking. In 1950 he went into business for himself. At the age of 72 he still repairs watches and sells diamonds. Kenneth is a drummer and has played for

dances for over 50 years. He didn't have any music lessons until two years when he decided he wanted to play the piano. He has been taking lessons from Faye Andrus and enjoys playing the piano. Kenneth and Gwen celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary 8th Sept 1986. They live in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

We raised Dee, Don's youngest girl, and have eight other children William R., Kenneth E., Karl, Karen, Vicki, Kathy, Rachel and Renee.

We have both been active in the church. I have taught classes in Primary, Sunday School, M.I.A. and was Relief Society President for four years. I also worked in the Genealogy program of the church.

Kenneth has been a teacher in many of the organizations of the Church. He was counselor to Jim Smith in the Stake M.I.A. for many years. He was counselor to Bishop Marsden Williams, on the High Council, Ward Clerk under two bishops. For the past two years he has worked in the genealogy library on First Street.

I was the tenth child and the first daughter born to Rachel Beach and William Silas Berrett. My Grandmother, Sarah E. Beach was in attendance. It was a miserably cold day and I can well imagine my mother's feelings of having a daughter after nine boys.

I grew up in Menan, and after graduating from eighth grade I went to Midway High School, walking a distance of two miles each way. In the winter, when it was extremely cold one of the families would take their children to school in a bob sleigh and would give all of us along the way a ride.

After graduation from Midway High School, I attended Ricks College. That summer I was in a car wreck and had to spend 3 months in bed. School was well on its way when I was allowed to walk again. This ended my formal education except for night classes that I have taken through the years.

When I was a junior in High School, Clare Luke asked me to stay with her, in her brothers apartment in Rexburg and attend the High School basketball tournament. This started a friendship which has lasted through the years. One that I have cherished.

My brothers were especially good to me, taking me to dances, parties, and shows. I am grateful to my brothers for teaching me to dance and the many other wonderful things they did for me. In return I ironed their shirts, which were many.

My mother worked in the Mutual and she would take me with her, which gave me an early start at dancing.

On Easter, the year I was a senior in High School, I met Kenneth Fillmore. This summer I clerked in the J.L. Hayes store in Menan.

On Thanksgiving day of 1933, Don's wife died from complications following childbirth (periatenitis). Don came home with his two small girls. I took over much of the care of the baby.

The Berrett family moved from Menan to Roberts. I clerked in the grocery store in Roberts that summer. In the fall of 1936 Kenneth Fillmore and I borrowed the family car and drove to Salt Lake City and we were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

LEE AND THELMA FRANCK



Lee Walter Franck, born March 10, 1912, to Parley Walter Ludwig Franck and Caroline Hermansen in Lincoln, Idaho. Lee spent his early life in Lincoln and the Idaho Falls area.

Lee met and married Thelma Mary Allen, a daughter of Clarence Morley Allen and Cora Gates Waters, born October 23, 1917, in Ozone, Idaho, which is east of Ammon, Idaho.

Lee and Thelma moved to Annis in 1950 from Idaho Falls. Then in 1962 they moved from Annis to Menan, Idaho.

Lee spent his time farming, driving truck, and operating big equipment in various jobs. Lee worked at the Valley

Builder's Supply in Rigby as a lumberman until his retirement in 1969. Lee was forced to retire because of poor health.

Thelma has worked at Midway Junior High and also the Menan Elementary schools in their lunch programs.

Lee and Thelma had fourteen children; Lavell, Alfred, Eli, Eileene (which is deceased) Theda, Reed, David, Glen, Truman, Rulon, Carl, George, Janet (deceased) and Jolene.

Lee and Thelma spent two winters away from home. One in Arizona, one in California, after Lee retired, but he was happier at home.

Their daughter Eileene had a tumor on her brain. It was thought that she recovered fully from this, but she suddenly developed an epilepsy condition and this eventually took her life.

In 1969 when Lee retired with a health problem, he was stricken with Parkinson's disease which has taken its toll on him. Thelma worked until 1972, when she retired from her job to care for Lee.

Lee and Thelma have two boys that live in Annis, their two living daughters both live in Menan, one next door to them and Theda Gray who lives up east of Menan proper.

Thelma and Lee live at 140 No. Jefferson, in Menan.

JOE FRES



Joe Fres, born January 17, 1894, in Oskery, Sardinia. A small island off the west coast of Italy.

Joe immigrated to America in 1914. First arriving in Canada. He worked on the railroad there for a couple of years

before coming to the United States, which was Spokane, Washington. He was employed there a year loading ice for the railroad. Joe was twenty years old at this time.

He and a friend went to Butte, Montana to establish work in the mines there, but was advised against it. So then he came to Menan.

After arriving in Menan, he met a man by the name of Eli Campbell, who took him in his home. Joe says "Eli and his wife raised him." They were just like parents to him. He lived with them for sixteen years.

He came in contact with Ben Schroder who was a carpenter and a builder in Menan and the vicinity, who gave him work and he began living with them, Ben and his wife Mina. He lived with them for seven years.

It was in 1933 when Ben and Mina moved from town to the country. They bought the Will Gray home east of Menan proper.

Joe did many things for the Schrodgers, he washed dishes, helped with various house duties as well as helping with work and jobs out of doors.

In 1950, Ben and Mina sold their farm and moved to Ogden, Utah. Joe then built him a house on a piece of land east of Menan and he lived there until the fall of 1983, he moved to the home of Jay Passey of Lorenzo.

Joe never married. He is ninety-two years of age, with quite good health.

He has spent his life working for various people, doing farm work and other labors. He is a sweet kind man whom many have loved and respected. Some of his dear friends have arranged for his necessary needs and care.

NORRIS AND DONNA FULLMER

Norris Fullmer, born in Walsburg, Utah, on March 31, 1913, to William Price Fullmer and Fanny Verona Whiting. At the time of Norris's birth his father was bishop of their ward.

In August of 1933, William had an appendectomy and passed away in the LDS hospital in Idaho Falls.

Norris was twenty years of age at that time and was the eldest family



Seated: Beverly, Donna, Norris Fullmer, Elaine. Back row, L to R: Lyle, Scott, Dean, Boyd, ross.

member still at home, so he had to assist his mother in the decision making from there on. At the time the debt on the farm and livestock was more than their value. Norris contacted John W. Hart, whom his father had worked with many years in the church and had a great love and respect for. He came out to their home and went over their financial condition with them and advised them to stay with the farm and by paying one thousand dollars a year they could get out of debt in ten years. He was the only one that encouraged them to stay with the farm.

They decided to take his advise. It was a real struggle, but the family all cooperated and they worked and put in many long hours and difficult days, doing without to save their farm.

Norris had great love and respect for his parents. He felt no man had a greater father and mother than he. His parents always felt the family came first.

On Norris's twenty-fourth birthday in 1937, he attended a church social at Lewisville, Idaho, where he met Donna Scott, who was from Annis, Idaho. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple on March 4, 1938. They moved into a one room cabin on the east end of the farm where they later built their present home. They have been blessed with seven children, five sons and two daughters; Norris Lyle, William Ross, Beverly Kay, Robert Dean, Elaine, Lynn Scott and Boyd Lee.

Norris was instrumental in getting the electrical power in that area. Norris first attended school in Menan in 1926, and graduated from the eighth grade in which Arnold Holland was the principal.

When Norris's family left Utah, they settled in the Lost River Valley. And while there they made many friends and enjoyed the environment. The area seemed like home to Norris for a long time. But now Norris feels a great love for the Menan area, because of the many wonderful neighbors that have surrounded them through the years and showered them with favors and great deeds. Norris attempting to name all the wonderful people was afraid he would forget some of them. Norris and Donna have lived in Menan for forty-eight years.

Donna Scott Fullmer, was born in Annis, Idaho on September 25, 1918, to John Robert Scott and Luella Campbell, in a little three room log house. She was the ninth child of ten children and the first girl to live. Her three older sisters died at birth. Donna attended school from kindergarten through the eighth grade in Annis, Idaho. One year of high school at Rigby, Idaho and three years at Midway High School.

World War I took most of their sons which where called into the service. Donna found it necessary to help in the fields. She even learned to operate the harrow with four head of horses. One fall they had German prisoners of war to help in the fields, with the harvest and they lived with the families they worked for.

Norris and Donna have always been active members of their church, and held many positions in the organizations.

In the year of 1944 they got the first running water installed in their home. After the war ended they got their first refrigerator. In the summer of 1949, they added four more rooms and more basement area to their home and also a bathroom, which until then they beat a path to the outhouse, it also eliminated the old galvanized tub, which they used for bathing.

Donna and Norris still live in their home. Norris has been director of the Idaho Beet Growers as well as the Upper Valley Growers Ass'n.

WILLIAM AND FANNY FULLMER

William Price Fullmer, born November 10, 1872 in Mapleton, Utah to William Price Fullmer Sr. and Muriah Jane Curtis, pioneers in the area.



William married Fanny Verona Whiting who also was from Mapleton. She was born October 27, 1877 in Mapleton, Utah, to Albert Melton Whiting and Harriet Susannah Perry.

William and Fanny moved to Walburg, Utah, which was their home before coming to Idaho.

In 1910, William was called on a mission to east Tennessee. He left his wife and eight children to care for themselves. He labored for twenty-two months and was called home to fill the vacancy of bishop in their ward in Walburg. The original homes of William and Fanny are still standing.

In 1916, William and a neighbor, John McAfee purchased land in Darlington, Idaho which was in the Lost River Valley area. They pioneered this land.

In 1920, William purchased a band of sheep and for five years ran a sheep operation there. During the summer of 1923, William and Fanny made a trip to Menan to visit relatives and friends. Three years later because of school problems in the Lost River area, they decided to move to Menan.

William looked at several farms and decided to purchase the George Eames farm, which was the original homestead of George's. They moved in the fall of 1926 on Thanksgiving Day. At this time there were six boys and four girls in the Fullmer family.

They sold their sheep range and divided the sheep into two bands and kept one. They had lived in Lost River long enough for it to seem like home. They made regular visits there through the years as the one son still lived there and many good friends and neighbors.

William was installed in the Rigby Stake High Counsel immediately.

The farm land they had purchased was quite run down. In August of 1933, William was hospitalized for an appendectomy and he never survived.

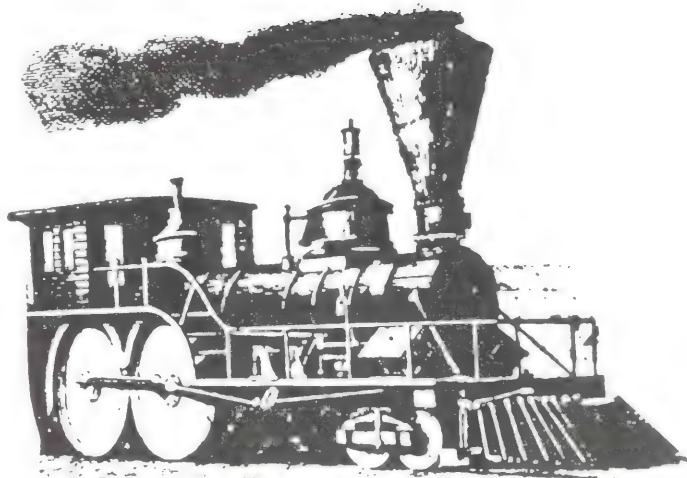
Fanny went to several to get advise. Only John W. Hart encouraged her to remain on the farm. Norris, was the eldest son still at home so he and his mother as well as all the other family members struggled for ten years trying to get the farm paid for. Each family member worked long hard hours each day and as a result they were able to accomplish what William had started. Fanny worked closely with each one of her children, giving them courage and understanding.

When World War II began, Mack went to work in the shipyards in Washington. Six of the seven girls completed college and became school teachers.

After the war, when the girls were in college pursuing teaching degrees, Mack returned to help Norris and the other boys with their labors of breaking up brush land and filling in Swails, attempting to increase their growing area.

Fanny Fullmer was a very outstanding woman. At the time William left on his mission in 1910, Fanny had eight children to provide for and she did. That proved the abilities of this strong, stalwart lady. In 1955, she was nominated as the "Mother of the Year" and she was awarded the prize of having the most children, she was the mother of seventeen; Beatrice, Margaret, Ross, Richard, Maude, Alice (died at the age of six), Albert, Howard, Harriet & Maria (twins that died at birth) Norris, Willa, Mack, Glenna, Carol, Melba and Vern. With her great faith and determination, as well as her support, her children all grew up to be wonderful citizens and neighbors.

Fanny passed away April 4, 1959. She and William are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.



IRVIN AND ALICE GALLUP



Alice Joy Walker, Gallup was born 20 March 1924, at Menan, Jefferson, Idaho. The third child of a family of ten children of John Lewis Walker and Inez Louisa Merrill, Walker. Born in the house her Grandfather John Walker had built on a farm 2 1/4 miles west of Menan Townsight.

Seven children were born here of the ten children. Then her parents moved to the Town of Menan, Idaho. Then they moved to Riverdale, Utah where John Lewis Walker, known as "Duke" was trucking fruit in the summers and worked for a furniture store in the winter. Times were tough as we were in the depression years of 1929-1933.

The family then moved back to Garfield, Idaho and farmed there 1 1/2 years. They moved to Rigby, Idaho where Alice and the other children completed their schooling.

It was then that Alice started working for Rulon and Laurinia Jones who lived two miles Northwest of Rigby. She worked for them from 1935 to 1942 when she married Irvin Morgan Gallup.

Irvin Morgan Gallup, was born 22 September 1914 at Labelle, Idaho. He was the son of Amos Eliel Gallup and Lola Gertrude Morgan.

Irvin had come to work for the Jones's and Alice and Irvin met there and the Irvin was called to serve his country just before Pearl Harbor. He served two years in the Anti-Air-Craft-Coast Artillery being stationed on the east coast in the New York, New Jersey Area.

On May 4, 1942 Alice and Irvin were

married, while he was home on leave and after that she was able to be with him while he finished his army service time.

When Irvin was released from the Army he and Rulon Jones farmed together and raised cattle together until around the year 1957.

Irvin and Alice built a home in the "Deer Park" area of Menan where they had a farm.

The first farm Irvin purchased was 40 acres in the "Deer Park" area and was bought for \$40.00 and payed for by working for 25 cents a day during the depression years. It was a farm that was covered with sagebrush and willows and sloughs.

Irvin worked clearing this land with horse and chain wrapping the chain around the sage brush and pulling it. When he finally got it cleared enough to plow and plant, bulldozers and carryalls came and finished the task of leveling and building canals and ditches and bridges across the sloughs.

Irvin then bought 60 acres which was kitty cornered from this piece and the same thing was done with this land and eventually they had around 90 acres of farmable land, which they farmed and improved over the years and eventually they bought another 100 acres that layed to the north and west of the original 40 and 60. This made them a 200 acres square of farm land. They leveled and improved this land and bought more water until they had a nice little farm.

Irvin also run beef cattle and had a dairy herd which helped them to realize a living and build barns, potato cellars, granaries and chicken coops and improvements on the house, orchard, and garden and corrals.

When they first started to farm this area, they were the only ones who lived down the lane in the "Deer Park" Other farmers were farming the land down there but did not live there. This was Rulon Jones, Dave Jones, Wilford Jones, Ole Hansen, Alfred Keller, Calvin and Cecil Green and Leon Green.

Eventually Irvin Hancock bought the Green farm and built a home to the North of us, and Ronald Hunting built a home on the south of our farm. So we now had neighbors and were not so isolated from

the world. Then the Munns boys built homes and farmed their family farm to the south and west of us.

It was real pioneering as we had no electricity for seven months after we moved down there. We had no phone and a old truck that eventually gave up. We learned to live on a "shoestring" and that helped us to be conservative and to be industrious and to work hard for the things we wanted to accomplish.

We were active in community and church from 1956 on and enjoyed life to the fullest. Irvin served in three bishoprics as a counselor to the bishops. The bishops Irvin served under were Bishop Leo Waters, Bishop Kay Clark and Bishop Lyle Cottle. He was also Elders Quorum president for two years.

Alice was homemaking leader in the Relief Society, Quilting chairman, and served as a counselor in the MIA and in the Primary Presidency, taught in the primary and in the Sunday School and taught Genealogy for seven years.

Irvin and Alice had a family of four children, Douglas Richard, Robert Eliel, Susan Joy, and Mary Ann.

About 61 and 62 things got tough again on the farm due to crop failure and low prices for farm commodities and Irvin started to work for the school district as a custodian and bus driver and farmed on the side. We used to say he worked out so he could have his hobby of farming. We knew we were not alone in this as all farmers were having the same problems, its just that we knew ours and went to work to solve ours. Alice bought a hemstitching machine and with her regular sewing machine was able to sew for others and bring some income in to live on.

In 1966, Irvin's health started to fail and we knew that we would have to get out from under so much work. On the 22 September his birthday he took sick and never did fully recover and on 6 Oct 1966 Irvin passed away.

Alice rented the farm for one year and then sold it to Norman and Boyd Taylor.

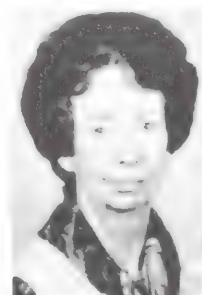
Alice had a home built at 380 Tall Ave Rigby, Idaho and has since resided there.

Irvin and Alice's children went to school, college, missions and married.

Douglas Richard married Constance Sue Bowman, Robert Eliel married Wanda Albiston, Susan Joy Gallup married Douglas Lee Stoddard, Mary Ann Gallup married Joseph A. Spencer.

Alice has continued to serve in her church LDS and has been a Relief Society President, Teacher, devoting many years to genealogy and sewing which she loves.

OTTO AND BERNICE GAUER



Otto Gauer was born in Saargemubd, Alsace-Lorraine, Germany in 1911 and lived there during World War one. He was the adopted son of Helen Tigges Gauer, she was a widow with one daughter.

When Otto was born his mother gave him to the mid-wife as she was recently widowed with two small children and she didn't know how she could feed another mouth. When Otto was ten years old he joined the L.D.S. Church, they sold all their belongings to get enough money to come to America. They settled in Paris, Idaho and they later moved to Montpelier, Idaho where they lived by a German Family and Otto worked for a Swiss family for his room and board.

Bernice Passey was born in Lanark, Idaho 13 November 1918 the only daughter of Melvin and Lula Smith Passey. Bernice had three brothers, they all grew up on a farm about nine miles out of Montpelier, she graduated from Fielding High School in Paris Idaho. We will be celebrating our 59th class reunion in May 1986.

When Bernice turned twelve she was at Bear Lake with the mutual girls and having lunch and getting settled at Girls Camp, we went for a swim in the lake. Some Boy Scouts in a motor boat ran into the girls, who were swimming and the force of the water pulled her legs under

the boat and was cut by the propeller, she fainted and was taken to shore and rushed to a Dr. in Paris and she spent the rest of the summer on crutches.

After graduation from high school in 1936, Bernice worked at the M.H. King store in Montpelier and later at the J.C. Penney store there.

In January 1939, Bernice and Otto were married in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple. Otto was working at Shepherd Lumber Company, and two years later it was bought by Boise Payette, a lumber firm out of Boise, Idaho. After working for them seven years in Montpelier they were transferred to Menan, Idaho in 1946, which is a small farming community five miles west of Rigby, Idaho.

Otto worked as manager for the next twenty three years and Bernice worked in a Potato Packing Plant in between raising three children, Randy, Janet and Jean.

By this time Otto had thirty years in with the company, so he retired at the age of fifty five from the company and they bought the Lumber Company from the Boise firm, and Bernice then worked with Otto in their new store. They named it the Twin Butte Lumber and Hardware Company.

Bernice and Otto have spent fourteen years serving the farmers in the area. Building homes for the Farmers Home Administration and solving their problems, such as repairing electric Motors, Screen Doors and Windows, electric repair work, building cattle feeders and selling coal. They kept their noses to the grindstone.

Otto and Bernice have both been active in the L.D.S. Church. Bernice worked in the Primary Presidency, Mutual, was Relief Society President for six years, worked in the Stake Mutual Presidency and was the Stake Era director with Otto for several years. Otto also served in the Sunday School Presidency, the Young Mens Mutual Presidency and was Ward Clerk in Menan first ward. He also was a boy scout leader. He is a Century Club Member of the Teton Peaks Council, for the donation he has made to the council. Otto is also a Avid supporter to the Idaho Youth Ranch.

He served as Mayor of Menan for a number of years, was the County Polio Chairman for several years. He was the president of the North Western Coal dealers association and served as a

Republican president Committee-man.

In October 1981 they sold their business and served an eighteen month mission as officiators in the Swiss Temple in Zallikaffen, Switzerland. Otto still speaks the German language and in the temple they operate in nine different languages, so it was quite a challenge for Bernice especially as she was supervisor of the sisters clothing. It was a great experience.

While in Europe they visited twelve different countries, also spent two weeks in the Holy Land. They have cruised the Mexican Rivera, traveled Canada, the United States and Hawaii.

They now spend their winters down south and sometime at their summer home in Island Park, when Otto isn't helping out at the store.

Randy married Peggy Short

Janet married Charles B. Summers

Jean married James Fairchild they divorced

NEIL CHRISTIAN AND FRANCIS GEISLER



Neil Christian Geisler, was born August 1, 1963, to Friedrich Wilhelm Geisler and Kirsten Marie Jensen, in Twersted, Denmark.

He came with his parents to America when they came and joined the saints on their trek west, after being converted by the Mormon Missionaries. When they first came to Idaho as pioneers, they settled in Lewisville, Idaho. They lived there a short time then moved to Labell.

Francis Katherine Lowder was born, February 13, 1865, in Tazwell, Virginia. No information has been provided as how she met Chris. But evidently they met while residing in Utah before coming to Idaho, or after they both moved to Idaho

with their parents. Francis's parents were David Lowder and Matilda Henniger.

Chris and Francis were married February 22, 1887. To this union were born five children: Rhoda Matilda, William David, Ernest Robert, Emmett Chester, Vernetta (Nettie) and all have deceased.

They started their family with most humble surroundings but were happy and made their own entertainment with Chris playing the trumpet and his daughter Rhoda on the piano. They spent many winter evenings listening to this music. Chris and Fannie lived in Annis a short time then moved to Menan where they purchased a home one half mile west of the little buttes, where Chris assisted other men in building canals, roads, church, schoolhouse, and many other community tasks that awaited the early pioneers

They became successful farmers and went into the cattle business, which Ern took over, driving them to Paradise Valley each spring with the neighboring cattle also. This event became a living memory for a young grandson who accompanied Ern when the cattle stampeded. The sheep camp that they used for cooking also became a favorite play house for certain grand-daughters that lived to made mud pies and have the attention of their uncles.

The daughters became specially good cooks since the brothers remained bachelors and Nettie took care of the house and home for many years after Fanny suffered from a severe stroke.

Chris was a good neighbor, honest in all his dealings. He directed the ward choir, played a trumpet and led the band. Menan for many years had a popular and well known band that entertained at celebrations and various types of entertainment around the country. The favorite spot for a band concert was in the old band stand that stood in the church yard for many years.

Chris Geisler as he is remembered by the remaining pioneers of Menan was respected by all, a devoted father and husband, and a loyal friend to many. Fanny was known for her fun loving spirit and wit. Her brown twinkling eyes will be remembered by all who knew her. Her devotion to her family is a treasure to all

her living grandchildren, likewise, the tall clean-cut man that was her husband, Chris.

WES AND JANE GIBSON

Wes Gibson, born in 1868, a native of Smithfield, Utah, moved to Menan in 1899. He first worked for the Oregon Shortline Railroad, then spent three years in New Zealand as an LDS missionary.

He then returned to Utah and received a degree from Utah Agricultural College, Logan, in 1896. He taught in Utah before the move to Menan.

His wife, the former Jane Ballantyne born in 1880 was also a teacher. She was a native of Ogden, Utah and was very musically inclined.

In 1908 they purchased the Big Six Ranch west of Menan. Three years later Wes was elected a state representative from old Fremont County. He was a life long democrat.

The family moved to Roberts in 1911, when he bought an interest in the Jakway Co., later known as Roberts Hardware and Implement. A few years later the firm became Gibson Mercantile and a branch was opened in Terreton.

Wes was a proponent of Menan as county seat and served as West Side co-chairman, with Nic Burggraf Sr. and Wm. Stibal Sr., to support the location. He also served as a member of the Roberts School Board and Town Council. In 1924, he formed the Clark Publishing Co., which operated the Roberts Sentinel and Clark County Enterprise newspapers until 1936.

He was elected Jefferson County state Senator in 1928, serving four terms. He was also a founder of the Roberts First National Bank, serving as the first president.

Wes and Jane had the following children: Mark J., Wayne, Bessie, and LaRae; Polly, Helen, Robert and Bill.

Wes died in 1937, and Jane died in 1965. Both are buried in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

This history was submitted by William S. Pettite

RALPH AND ELIZABETH GOLDER



Ralph Golder was born September 3, 1903 in Rexburg, Idaho to Albert Ishmel Golder and Rachel Hill. Ralph attended the dances at Riverside Gardens on Saturday nights, and it was one of those nights that he met Elizabeth Gray, who was the daughter of George Jamison Gray and Rose Elizabeth Hawker, and she was born April 10, 1903 in Menan.

Ralph and Elizabeth went together for three years and then married June 19, 1926.

They lived in Salt Lake City, Utah, for ten years where their first three children were born. During this time Ralph worked for ZCMI in the wholesale Grocery division.

In 1937 they moved to Menan and Ralph had done carpentry work through the years, doing lots of contracting. He helped build many of the LDS church buildings throughout the country.

Elizabeth stayed at home and was a good homemaker. Took good care of her children and raised good Latterday Saints.

Ralph was in the bishopric for eight years. He was superintendent of the Sunday School for several years. Elizabeth too, has worked in most of the organizations of the church. Their lives were built around the church.

They still live in Menan. Ralph spends most of his time in the summer fishing. Elizabeth spends most other time tinkering with craft projects of her liking.

They have seven children; Elaine (died as an infant), Dorothy, Irene, Ralph, Marion, Steven, and Ray.

RALPH AND LaREE GOLDER

Ralph Albert Golder, born April 1, 1933 in Salt Lake City, Utah, to Ralph Hill Golder and Elizabeth Gray.

He attended Menan grade school and Midway High School. Ralph and his parents came to Menan in 1937, so young Ralph was four years of age when he came to Menan.

After graduating from high school he went into the service in the air Force. After returning home from the service he married and went to work for the telephone company.

Ralph married LaRee Huffaker, daughter of Wells Huffaker and Blanche Tracy.

Ralph and LaRee never had children of their own but they adopted two children, a boy Kevin and a girl Camille. LeRee has worked away from home much of the time. At present she is employed with Idaho Fresh Pak.

Ralph built their home and it is located just north of his parents.

Ralph and Laree were married in the Ogden LDS Temple. At present time Ralph is attending classes at Ricks on computer science, which he will be using in his employment with the telephone company.

Ralph and LaRee are active in their church and continue to serve in many capacities.

LUDWIG AND ALTA GNEITING



Ludwig Fredreck (Lou) Gneiting was born 17 May 1876 at Colman, Bonneville County, Idaho, to Abraham Gneiting and Anna Magdalena Oswald, he was the fifth child of thirteen. Anna's parents were

converted to the L.D.S. Church 1882 in Germany. Anna Oswald mother with her seven children sailed for the United States and on to Salt Lake City where Mr. Oswald was waiting.

Abraham and Anna were friends in Germany and on 23 April 1889 they were married in Salt Lake City, Utah. They came to Idaho shortly after and took up a homestead on what was known as Poverty Flat, now Coltman. They built a 12 x 18 ft. Shanty on their homestead. The shanty was adobe lined, covered with a factory material which they kept white washed with lime. The roof was of dirt, and the floors, 1 x 12 lumber. It was here that Ludwig Fredrick was born.

Lou started school when he was six years old. His father fed one hundred head of cattle about one half mile west of his home. Lou and three of his brothers would leave early in the morning walking down to feed the cattle, then walked to school one and a half miles. When they came home from school they had the cattle to feed again. As a young boy growing up Lou learned how to work hard.

When World War I was declared, Lou went to Bremington, Washington to work as a shipmates helper, waiting his call. While waiting, he decided to enlist. He was with the first Infantry Company G. This was a demonstrating company. He was honorably discharged 17 January 1919.

After the war Lou met and married Mary Gould 5 August 1921. Mary was born 25 May 1898 to George Gould and Rosa Alleyne Bradford. They made their home on his parents farm. Lou and Mary had three children; Lola, Marvin (deceased), and David Homer.

After working at different jobs, Lou decided to go to Menan and farm. He rented a farm from Hatler Gearhart for two years. This was a seventy five acre farm with only forty acres tillable. It was full of large sloughs and lots of timber. Many wild chickens and animals were around. There was a two room house, with no conveniences in it. Later Lou purchased the farm.

In 1935 Lou met Alta Marie Jensen, the sixth child of Peter Halver Jensen and Alice Simmons, she was born 17 December 1913 at Willow Creek, now Ucon, Idaho. She was raised on the family farm at Fairview, Idaho. She had many household

chores to do and also many outdoor chores on the farm.

Lou and Alta liked to dance especially at Wandermere south of Idaho Falls and Riverside Gardens north of Rigby. They were married 30 April 1936 at her parents home. Later they took their five children and had their marriage solemnized in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Lou took his bride to live on his farm in Menan. They had a small frame two room house with no conveniences. On the 2 May 1937 their first child, Lynn Halver was born and Lou began to have trouble with his one foot. He was finally hospitalized in Idaho Falls. Later he was transferred to the Veterans Hospital in Salt Lake city, where his trouble was diagnosed as Burgers Disease. He was in the hospital for over a week before he was able to balance himself on a scale to weigh his ninety pounds. He was in the hospital for five months. When he was discharged, he was told to live in a warm climate. Wanting to stay on his farm, he learned to dress very warm and be very careful of getting cold.

It took a lot of hard work but the seventy five acres were finally leveled. Lou then bought the acreage south, the drybed being the border line. This also was brush and sloughs all but about ten acres, of which the Sugar Company had built an office building, a large storage building and a pulp silo. The remaining forty acres had to be cleared and leveled. By this time Kenneth Darwin and Richard Louis were born. Needing more room he moved his family into the office building and there they made their home. It was here J. Alton and Alice were born.

World War II was declared. It was hard to get help. Food and some clothing were rationed. At this time the county had a chance to get some German prisoners of war, if the county could find a place to house them. Lou gave them the large storage building and the surrounding ground around it for the prisoners. The county was happy to acquire the ground and soon it was fenced, a well put in, the tents up, and the prisoners arrived with their guards. The Guards were housed in the building, the prisoners in the tents.

This was quite an interesting event each day, for the children to watch as the prisoners would go to and come from

work. Grandpa Gneiting was also interested and found a prisoner from his home town. Even though Lynn and Darwin were warned by the guards to stay away from the prisoners they would still sneak over to the camp and play baseball with them. Lynn tells of going down to the pulp silo with them and scraping the pulp out of the boards for them to eat. They seemed to get along just fine and there was never any kind of trouble.

Grandpa Gneiting being a very caring and sharing person, would take food to the prisoners who didn't have enough to eat because they were being punished. The guards warned him to stay away, but Grandpa couldn't stand it and he would take the makings for pancakes and syrup to the camp.

The National Guard of Rigby was called for duty during World War II. A call went out for the older men to form a guard. Lou accepted the call and was made Sargent. He was honorable released in 1943.

Lou served as a school trustee of Menan schools, and was Treasurer for several years. He served as chairman of the Co-op building and was later a director on the Co-op Board for several years, during this time the potato warehouse was built and he was chairman of this committee. He was a county Civil Defense director, on the County Wool Board, Chairman of the County Fair Board, Chairman of the County Farm Bureau, Chairman of the county commissioners, he also served on the state F.H.A. Board and the Chinchilla Board.

Lou enjoyed working with the Elders Quorum being a counselor and the President. He worked with the Explorer Scouts, he was a dedicated ward teacher.

Alta was also busy in community and church affairs. She served as a Sunday School teacher, as a teacher and secretary in mutual, she served twenty years in the Primary. In the Relief Society she was work leader, and visiting teacher. Lou was not the only one who served the Farm Bureau, Alta served as ladies Chairman of the Farm Bureau. She was also president of the American Legion. She served as President of the Menan PTA, while in the PTA she was involved in the starting of the hot lunch program at the Menan school.

Lou loved to take his family hunting and fishing. He taught his boys the use of a gun.

In 1959 Alta became ill and he spent many, many hours trying to make life more pleasant and easy for her. On 22 May 1982 after a long stay in the hospital he lost his beloved wife. She is buried in the Grant Cemetery.

The boys having homes of their own, and his health not too good, Lou decided to sell his farm and warehouse. In 1972 he sold it to Elmer Ellsworth. He still resides in his home (1986)

LEONARD AND EVELYN GRAHAM



Evelyn Green was born 7 October 1904 at Menan, Idaho. Her father was Gilbert Marchant Green and her mother was Eva Ballantyne.

I was born in a one room log house on a small farm in the lower part of Menan, Idaho. In this room was a wood and coal range which served two purposes, cooking and heating. A large brass bed and a cot stood by the north window. A small table and two chairs with a cupboard above was the kitchen area. Papa had to carry water from a pump outside for all our uses. Our farm was a beautiful place with a spring creek running through it. We had a lot of fruit trees, raspberries and strawberries, a large garden, and our own meat.

Our family was blessed with very good health. We attended all our meetings. We went to the dances in Menan and Lewisville, and attended the silent movies. We worked hard helping in the fields.

My first schooling was in a one room school house about one mile from where we lived. The family moved into town when I was in the sixth grade. The school in town was a large rock building. There were two grades to a room. Here I graduated from the eighth grade under Wesley Eames. The next two years I attended Midway. I then dropped out of school for two years. I moved to Rigby, Idaho and lived with grandma and grandpa Ballantyne. I graduated from the Rigby High School in 1926.

While living in Rigby, I was employed at a little confectionery. It was here that I met Leonard Graham. He was very serious and didn't believe in foolishness as I did. He was called on a mission. He gave me a ring. He went on a mission. I lived in Idaho Falls while he was gone. He arrived home in March and we were married in April. We lived with his folks for three months while we cleaned an empty house that was by them. His dad bought us a dining room set, a bedroom set and a beautiful kitchen range.

Their children are: Robert, Gilbert Clay, Ronald G., Leonard, Norma, Nettie

GEORGE AND ROSE GRAY



George Jamison Gray, born January 23, 1865, in Kirkentilloch, Dumbarton, Scotland to William McNeil Gray and Janet McIntyre Anderson.

His father in early youth learned the weavers trade and work at that vocation in his Native Scotland. He married Janet McIntyre Anderson in 1858 and was diligently paying the shuttle when the first tiding of the truth of Mormonism was presented to him by faithful missionaries of that faith, with such effect that the

family was converted, William being ordained an elder and doing good religious work in Scotland for a number of years and then the family sailed from Liverpool, England on the SS Idaho, October 22, 1873. They arrived in New York City on November 4, 1875. There were several families of saints on the same boat. They were in charge of the Carrington family who sailed on the same boat from the Kirkentilloch Branch. George was five years old when they sailed.

In 1885 George Jamison Gray and his brother William A., left Utah for the Snake River Valley or Menan, Idaho. On the 4th of April 1887 the other members of the family left Harrisville and moved to Menan.

During the first years of their residence there they could not raise a crop and often went hungry for the fish were few and the game not easy procured. But their existance was bravely met. The brothers went out to labor during the summer seasons and in the winter worked in a dairy. One season they were employed on the Butte branch of the Northern Pacific acquiring enough money, sufficient to tide them over until the farms gave them good returns.

On July 23, 1892, George J. married Rose Elizabeth Hawker whose people came from England to Utah in 1867 and settled at Menan in 1884.

George's place adjoined the other land of his brothers, which was one and a half miles from the Menan townsite. His place was highly developed and attractive property with the enlargement of the present ditch which was used to irrigate their farms. They also constructed a ditch one mile long to bring water from the Long Island Irrigating Canal in which company they were important shareholders.

George and Rose had twelve children; George Samuel, Arthur, Florence, Rosella, Jessee, Isabel, Lillian, Elizabeht, Martha, Annie, Irene, and Lewis.

The name of the captain of the SS Idaho, the boat they sailed on to come to America was Capt. John W. Hart. When they arrived in Menan, their Bishop and later their Stake President ended up being John W. Hart.

George Jamison Gray was one of the prominent men of his area, he was

popular, public spirited and successful through his intelligent and well planned endeavors.

GEORGE AND EDNA GRAY



George Samuel Gray, born April 27, 1893 in Menan, to George Jamison Gray and Rose Elizabeth Hawker. George was born in Menan. He married Edna Grace Davey in 1921, and they made their first home in Menan where their two sons were born. In 1925, the family moved to Billings, Montana, where George worked as an electrician. They lived in Billings three years. Their son Kenneth attended the first grade there, and a daughter Sharal was born.

In 1928, they decided to move back to Menan. Edna drove the old Model T Ford, with Ken along for company. At that time the road to Billings took days to travel where now it can be traveled in a matter of hours.

The roads that spring were a sea of mud and deep ruts, so the driving was an adventure.

In 1930, the Grays bought a farm in Plano, and with the small amount of money left from George's service in the war, they built a house on the tip of a hill where the spring floods couldn't reach them. Though they were safe from floods, it meant that water for household needs had to be carried a long distance up the steep hill, a never ending task that in the winter time was a real exercise in courage and fortitude.

Edna made a home out of nothing, bore two more children, Neil and Merlin, and through it all, never failed to make her family feel that they were loved and cherished above all else. She was a tender, loving mother.

The years went by, full of trials and hardships, but full of good times too, and the children grew up. When World War II began in 1941, Ken was called into the service of his country. It broke Edna's heart to see him go, but her great faith in God did not falter, even when word was received that he was missing in action. Her faith and prayers were rewarded soon after, with the safe return of her eldest son.

In 1945, with the war ending, George and Edna sold the place in Plano and returned to Menan, to make their home on the small farm George had inherited from his father. After getting settled in Menan, George took a job driving a schoolbus, and Edna became the cook at the Menan school, a job she held for eighteen years, until ill health forced her to retire.

In 1963, George and Edna began spending the winters in Mesa, Arizona, where warmth of the Arizona sun eased the pain of George's arthritis, and where Edna could find some relief from the severe asthmatic condition that constantly plagued.

They were not happy during the long winters when they were away from family and friends. In 1970 they decided to go back to Menan and stay, preferring the hardships of the long winters to the loneliness of being away from home.

George passed away in September of 1974, then Edna made her home with their son Merlin and wife until her death on New Year's Day, 1976.

Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JAMES AND ANNA GRAY



James Gray, born March 29, 1912, an only son to William A. Gray and Jeanie W. Grant on the farm in Menan. Jimmy, as everyone called him, had six sisters; Jeanie Janet, (known as Nettie), Agnes, May, Juliet, Afton Elizabeth, and Glennie.

Jimmy was a freckled face lad who was very mischievous. He attended school in Menan and Midway High. One Easter Sunday he was crossing the river when he suddenly noticed a young lady that caught his eye, she was Anna Johnson. They began courting, which most of the time was by horseback. They spent many of their hours with Grace and Joe Elber. Jimmy always felt an extreme fondness for these people. After Joe's death he developed a strong respect for Lester Berrett.

Anna and Jimmy were married April 18, 1932. They had five children, four girls and a boy; Ralph, Darlene, who died at birth, Nadine, Karma, and Marsha.

Anna Johnson was born May 27, 1914 in Woodrow, Idaho, to Andrew Johnson and Annie Marie Nielson. Anne came to Menan with her parents in 1919, she was five years of age. they purchahsed a home directly below the big Butte.

Jimmy felt many people in Menan had made lasting impressions on his life, such as Pres. Berrett and George L. Hart. Jimmy never did much in the church until later in his life. He then served in many capacities such as Scouting, Sunday School, Aaronic Priesthood, Stake Mission, genealogy, and Counselor to Max Thomas in the bishopric.

Jimmy and Anna started going to Mesa, Arizona, spending thirteen years there. While there Jimmy took an active part in the church. During this time Jimmy and Anna adopted two children, Brian and Lisa.

While in Mesa, Jimmy worked at Mesa Sand and Rock. In 1974, they returned to Idaho. Just before returning, Jimmy suffered a heart attack. But when they arrived in Menan he went to work for Max Thomas in the spud cellar. After that he worked as night watchman for Golden Valley.

Jimmy and Anna remember well, as many do, the Teton Flood disaster in 1976. Their home remained standing but began to deteriorate rapidly because of damage, so

Jimmy and Anne had to build them a new house. Jimmy enjoyed it when he was ill. His daughter, Lisa, felt he was a thoughtful, friendly person and valued his friends highly. Strong memories of his devotion to his family has been expressed by his family members. He died October 5, 1980. Anna continues living in her home in the summer, but spends her winters in warm country. When home she participates in various church activities.

MERLIN AND VALINE GRAY



Merlin Dale Gray, born October 27, 1939 in Rexburg, Idaho. He is the son of George Samuel Gray and Edna Grace Davey. His family lived in Plano for five years and they moved to Menan in the summer of 1944. He attended his first eight years of school at the Menan Grade School. When he was old enough he worked on the farm and milked cows. He attended high school for two years at Rigby and one year at Roberts. After high school he worked for a year at Menan Co-op. He later worked for the Ball Brothers and then at Ida-Best. During the summers of 1960 and 1961, he worked with his brother Doug as a mechanic. Their favorite activity on weekends was stock-car racing.

Merlin and Valine Harris met and dated for four years and then were married June 2, 1961 in Lewisville, Idaho. Valine Harris was born February 27, 1943 in Lewisville, Idaho. She is the daughter of Alfred Homer Harris and Idola Empy. She attended schools in Lewisville, Grant, Midway Junior High, and Rigby High School. During her teens she worked in the potatoes and thinned beets. She

worked in the fields during the summer and in Bass & Hurley's warehouse after school.

Merlin and Valine lived in a trailer house on the Gray farm for nine months, and then Merlin received a draft from the government. Merlin was in basic training in Fort Ord, California. After training he was transferred to Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

On December 13, 1963, Merlin was released from the army. During this time Merlin's mother had been hospitalized and was for several months. They went about getting their lives back together.

Merlin and Valine had not been able to have any children so they had applied for an adopted baby. On Valentines Day in 1967 they had a new baby in their home. They experienced great happiness and joy. On July 19, 1968, they were blessed with their own baby boy. They have loved and enjoyed their two beautiful children. Their daughter Marlene attended Ricks College for a year, then got married and lives in Rigby.

In October 1969, the Grays traveled to Wisconsin to visit some of their army friends. They went on a raccoon hunt and did many things not familiar to them as Idahoans.

The Gray family spends most of their free time taking trips, waterskiing and fishing.

NEIL AND THEDA GRAY



Neil Gray, born September 22, 1938, in Plano, Idaho, to George Samuel Gray and Edna Grace Davey. Neil came to Menan with his parents in 1945, and has been a resident for about forty years.

He met Theda Franck, who also lived in Menan, who is the daughter of Lee Walter Franck and Thelma Mary Allen, and

was born October 19, 1942, in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Neil and Theda were married February 26, 1959.

Neil and Theda lived with his parents until they were able to buy them a trailer.

Their first child, Garth, was born September 15, 1959. They enjoyed this little fellow but also heartaches came along with him, he had to have surgery on his eyes. As he grew older he went skiing with his father as well as motorcycling all over the valley. Scuba diving was Neil's favorite sport, but of course he can't do much of that in Menan.

On October 26, 1965, six years later their daughter, Elaine was born. While sitting in a baby seat on the table one time she fell to the floor. But fortunately she survived without injury.

Another daughter, Margo, was born January 11, 1969. She had long dark hair when she was born and still has. She was a happy baby, who laughed all the time. At age one she started repeating what her father would say. She has always been a talker. One time when Neil and Theda were out riding, she was sitting between them in the front seat, they were discussing their money situation, she speaks out with the statement "Now that you are married neither one has any money".

Neil worked for the U&I Sugar Company at Lincoln, Idaho, for twenty-one years where he gained many friends, now he is employed at the site as a boilerman, which he enjoys.

Neil and Theda have four acres of land in which they raise a garden every year on some of it and the rest they rent out to a neighbor.

They experienced the Teton Flood Disaster. Survived that with much experience gained. They have tried to raise their food in a green house, but with Idaho weather it has been difficult.

They now operate a second-hand business. Theda pretty much handles it for a side job. Since their children are grown, their youngest being seventeen, she feels she needs a sideline to keep her busy.

They are members of one of the LDS wards in Menan, in which they are active.

They love Menan and hope to live there many more years. They wish to

proclaim: "Menan, the Gray Family salutes you for being the good town that you are!"

WILLIAM AND JEANIE GRAY



William Anderson Gray, born March 5, 1860 in Kirkentelloch Dumbartonshire, Scotland. In 1873, William with his family sailed for United States and settled in Harrisville, Utah. In 1885, William along with other members of his family homesteaded in Menan, Idaho, where he farmed until his death on May 23, 1923.

Jeanie Wallace Grant, was born December 9, 1878, in Coatbridge Lanark, Scotland. It was around 1900 or 1901 that Jeanie first met William, who was on an LDS mission in Ireland and was in Scotland at the time for an LDS Scottish Conference. It is told that Jeanie told a friend "I think I'll set my cap for Elder Gray", she was only joking at the time. Elder Gray never did say a word to her, or treat her any differently than any of the other missionaries.

The day William was released and left for home in Menan there were lots of people to bid him farewell, and one of the missionaries told Jeanie "you are going to hear from Elder Gray". Jeanie asked him how he knew and the Elder replied that Elder Gray wants to pay your way to Menan, Idaho and marry you. It was surprising to Jeanie, and she said she would not marry any man just to get her fare to the United States. She did receive a letter from William telling of his feelings for her and offering to send for her. She said she would have to make more sure of herself before she could accept such an offer.

Jeanie continued working, saving every penny to come to the USA. On

August 25, 1904, she had saved enough and sailed for the U.S. on the SS Republic. She stayed in Salt Lake City, Utah, for a year and then on October 5, 1905, William and Jeanie were married in the Salt Lake Temple by John R. Winder. William was forty-five and Jeanie was twenty-seven.

After their marriage they left Salt Lake City to return to the farm in Menan, Idaho, which William had purchased and was farming.

They continued living on the farm and during the years they were blessed with six children; Nettie born July 25, 1906, died Nov. 22, 1981, buried in Delta, Ut., Agnes born March 16, 1908, died Nov. 22, 1964, buried in Little Butte Cemetery, Julie born Jan. 30, 1910, living in Portland, Ore., Afton born Aug. 16, 1914, died Aug. 19, 1923, buried in Little Butte, Jim born May 29, 1912, died 1981, buried in Little Butte, Glenn (Glendora) living in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Jeanie died October 29, 1953. Buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

ALVIN AND ELIZABETH GREEN



Alvin Shippen Green was born 1 My 1891, in a humble, pioneer home on Poole's Island-later named Menan. One of eight children. His father being Robert Alvin Green and his mother was Harriet Eliza Shippen Green.

In the year 1900, Alvin's father and eldest brother, William Monroe Green, went to Raymond, Canada, by wagon and four horses. The trip requiring a month's time, to homestead on a 160 acre dryfarm. The mother with five children traveled later to Canada by train, so this was Alvin's first trip out of the United States. The family stayed in Canada for four years and then returned to Menan.

Alvin's schooling took place in Canada and then Menan, Idaho and Ricks College, where he graduated. He also played on the basketball team for Ricks College.

Alvin Shippen Green worked for twenty five years in the banks in Idaho as a manager of the Jefferson State Bank in Menan, manager of the New Plymouth, Idaho, State Bank, and as the manager of the State Bank in Rathdrum, Idaho. Also worked in Boise and Emmett Idaho, in Banking and Insurance Business.

The Greens moved to Idaho Falls in 1952, where Alvin worked for the Groberg Real Estate Company.

Elizabeth Hart was born 4 March, 1888, in West Weber, Utah, and attended school there. Also attended school in Menan, and Ricks Academy in Rexburg, Idaho. She attended Keister Tailoring School in Salt Lake City. She was the daughter of John William Hart and Elizabeth Hogge Hart.

When Elizabeth was seven years old, her family moved to Menan, Idaho. Elizabeth worked for the Mercantile Store in Menan. She sang in the Tabernacle Choir for one year while living in Salt Lake City.

Alvin and Elizabeth were active members of the LDS Church and were busy people in civic affairs. To this couple were born five children, four girls and one son. Vera Marian Green, married Merlon Cook Stevens, Ethelyn Green married Devar Clark, second to Gilbert Arnold Snow, Elizabeth Green married Myron Lewis, Kathryn Green married Ralph Poole, and second to Lavar Richard Jones. Kathryn died 30 Aug. 1979. and one son John Alvin Green.

Their last years were lived in Idaho Falls, Idaho, where Elizabeth passed away 9 March 1969, and was buried 13 March 1969 in the Little Butte Cemetery. Alvin Shippen Green passed away 1 Mar. 1974 in Idaho Falls, and was buried 4 Mar. 1974 in the Little Butte Cemetery, Annis, Idaho.

A. CLEMENT AND FLORENCE GREEN

Austin Clement Green, son of Austin Robert Green and Annie Loretta Clement, born July 11, 1907 in Menan, Idaho. He was the eldest child.

Clement grew up in Menan, attending the schools there. He met and married Florence Adelaide Miller on February 14, 1955, and she was the daughter of William Miller and Jane Jones, born February 6, 1906.

They have never had children, but Florence had been previously married and had a son from that marriage, William Ora Roselle.

Florence worked for many years as a waitress in various eating establishments in Pocatello and Idaho Falls, such as the restaurant in the Bonneville Hotel, before she married Clement.

Clement worked on ranches, on the Jackson Lake Dam, and also was employed for thirty-two years with the Menan Co-op.

Florence and Clement raised chickens and sold eggs for years. Florence took them to Idaho Falls and sold them from door to door.

Clement and Florence live in the home that originally belonged to Clements parents. It's an attractive home which always has a well kept yard.

Clement and Florence are among the older residents of Menan which the number is diminishing. Clement is recovering from surgery and Florence is in fair health.

Clement was in the service during World War II.

AUSTIN GREELEY GREEN
MARY ANN MARCHANT
SARAH ANN HAWKER



Austin Greeley Green was the son of Robert Green and Fanny Greeley. He was born 26 March 1832 at Olean, New York. He was baptized 18 July 1847, by John

Taylor in the river Platt, while crossing the plains. They arrived in Salt Lake City 24 September 1847. He met Mary Ann Marchant. They were married in September 1856.

Later he married Sarah Ann Hawker. They made their home in South Cottonwood, Utah. All of his and Mary Ann's children were born there.

In about 1882, he and his second family went to Menan, Idaho to live. In the fall of 1885 he built an adobe house for Mary Ann, his first wife, and moved her to Menan also.

Emma Sarah Ann's daughter died 15 Nov. 1885. Fannie Marie Theodora, died 10 Dec. 1885. The children had diptheria.

In March 1885, Austin left his home, on account of the persecutions of the Saints who were living in polygamy. He was caught and taken to the penitentiary in Souix City Falls, North Dakota on the 1 July 1887. While he was there he kept a journal. He tells of reading the Book of Mormon and the Bible and attending churches of the different denominations, of doing his washing, hoeing in the garden and of earning \$20.00 and how very hard it was to pass the time, away from his work and family.

He was a very good penman and quite a hand at writing poetry.

He was released from the penitentiary and arrived home at Menan on 18 January 1889.

He and Alexander Nephi Stevens were called to fulfill a home mission.

In 1884 he was a member of the High Council of the Bannock stake. He a member of the High Priest's Quarum in 1895 in the Rigby Stake.

He went with James E. Steele to the neighboring town on the south side of the Snake River to present the names of the Ward Officers before the people to sustain or reject. Alexander N. Stephens says that Austin was always singing and whistling.

He farmed 160 acres of land in Menan. They raised wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, and lots of kinds of berries and fruit trees and a large garden.

Austin Greeley Green died 19 October 1914 at Menan, Idaho. He was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Mary Ann Marchant was the daughter of Abraham Marchant and Lydia Johnson. She was born in Bath, Somerset, England on 17 March 1839. She with her parents, brothers and sisters, sailed from England. Fifteen days after leaving Enland, small pox broke out on the ship and ten people died. They crossed the plains and arrived in Salt Lake City 28 October 1854. The Marchants settled in South Cottonwood. In 1858 their youngest child was born. They named him Gilbert. In 1861 they moved to Pe-O-A. In Pe-O-A Abraham Marchant was set apart as Presiding Elder. He was later ordained as bishop and acted in that capacity until his death, 6 October 1881.

Mary Ann met Austin Greeley Green and they were married in September 1856. They were parents of eleven children, three of whom died in South Cottonwood, Utah the place of their birth. Austin Green married in polygamy, Sarah Ann Hawker, 16 May 1870.

In about 1882 they moved to Menan, Idaho. The Menan Relief Socety was organized April 2, 1884. The first president was Mary Ann Green and Jennette Poole, first counselor, Amina Stephens, second counselor. This position Mary held for fourteen years. These three sat up with the sick. They helped dress the dead.

The family lived on a farm one and one half miles from town. Five of Mary's sons filled a mission.

Mary was a pretty woman, and a good mother. She was small but plump, weighing 130 lbs.. Her hair was dark auburn and curly. She disciplined her children well. She always had her meals on time. Everything was done clockwise. She did lovely sewing and mending. She sewed carpet rags by hand. She sewed quilt tops. Things were always done up. She never carried wood nor water. The men did these things. She was English and always well dressed.

Sarah moved to Teton Basin. Mary the first wife remained in Menan.

Sarah Jane Hawker Green, born in Newark, New Jersey, May 7, 1867, a daughter of Robert Javex Hawker and Rose Anna Mason. She married Austin Abraham Green, better known as Otty, December of

1883, at Cottonwood, Utah. After their marriage they came to Menan to make their home, traveling by covered wagon. As there was no record of Otty being baptized in Cottonwood, he was rebaptized and also Sarah in 1884. They went to the Logan Temple to have this done on May 25, 1885, accompanied by their young son, and Otty's father and mother and brother Oscar and his wife, making the trip in a covered wagon.

They had nine children born to them. They were; Austin Robert, Gladys Mason, Laura Hawker, William Clyde, Mary Ellen, Gilbert Seymour, John Arvil, Walter Vernon, and Leo Otis.

Otty was the son of Austin Greeley Green and Mary Ann Marchant. Austin Greeley Green was a polygamist and he had two wives and two families. Otty was born December 18, 1860 at South Cottonwood, Utah. He died February 19, 1906, at the age of forty-five years, three of his children had preceded him in death, Laura, Gilbert and Leo. South Cottonwood is now Holiday, Utah.

After Otty's death Sarah met and married Charles Shurtliff at his home in Lewisville, Idaho, on August 1, 1908. To this marriage on child was born, Frank. They lived in Lewisville for a time, then moved to Ogden, Utah, then later moved to Salt Lake City.

In the spring of 1919, Sarah returned to Menan with her young son to make her home with her boys, she lived with them until 1952. Due to her feeble condition she was taken to the Carson Rest Home east of Rigby. While at the rest home she passed away, July 30, 1955, at the age of 88.

She took an active part in her church. She is survived by her sister Emma, four sons, William, Vern, and John Arville Green of Menan and Frank Shurtliff of Pocatello. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

ROBERT AND ANNIE GREEN

Austin Robert Green was born November 12, 1884, the first son of Austin Abraham Green and Sarah Jane Hawker, in Menan, then Fremont County, Idaho.

At age fifteen he was made secretary of the Menan Sunday School, a position he held from 1890 to 1908, when he moved to Mesa, Arizona. During this he was united in marriage to Annie Loretta Clement, in the L.D.S. Temple at Salt Lake City.

His musical talents was an asset to the communities where he took part in the town band and choir, also playing in the orchestra for the dances held in the communities.

In 1908 he moved, with his wife and baby son to Mesa, Arizona, where he was made assistant superintendent of the Alma Ward Sunday School. He continued with his musical work, being made ward choir leader. His ability to perform on the stage kept him in demand for the community plays and other activities.

Otty, as he was known by all his friends, moved back to Menan in August 1915, bringing his wife and four more children born to them during their stay in Arizona.

Back home again he took up his activities in the ward, helping as assistant choir leader and working in the plays in the community.

While in Arizona he was ordained a Seventy, at the time of his death he was a High Priest.

He died December 21, 1934, leaving a widow and seven children, one child having preceded him in death.

Annie Clement was born in Plain City, Utah, January 9, 1888. She was the daughter of Thomas Alma Clement and Margaret Eliza Shoemaker. She was the twelfth of thirteen children.

We left Plain City for Menan, Idaho in May 1896. The father and two of the sons started ahead with the furniture in covered wagons. Annie with her mother and the other children came by train. There was no bridge and they crossed at Lorenzo. They stayed at the Will Merrill place until their house was built.

Annie attended school in Menan. On August 22, 1906 she married Austin Robert Green. Her father and mother and two brothers moved to Arizona. Austin and Annie went to Arizona. They stayed a few years and returned to Menan.

In March of 1930 Annie was operated on for sinus and lost her eye sight. December 21, 1934 her husband, Austin,

passed away. In 1937, because of arthritis she had to use a wheel chair. She depended on the radio for church, news and entertainment. The government furnished her with records, the New Testament, Bible stories, Reader's Digest and novels.

They were the parents of: Clement, Iris, Irene, Arvil, Glen, Ivan, Ival and Ernest. During World War II they had three sons in the service. Clement at Gaudal canal and Dutch East Indies, Ival in France and Germany and Ernest in Korea.

In her later years she did much genealogy work.

She died April 14, 1956 at Menan, Idaho.

CALVIN AND LILLIE GREEN



Calvin and Lillie Green have been affiliated with the Menan area for all of their lives and are a great part of it's fine history.

Calvin moved from California in 1915 to Menan when he was three and lived there in the old Oscar Green home about a mile north of Menan. His parents were Wren and Dora Taylor Green. He attended school in Menan and Midway High. He was a twin to Cecil Green and together the boys grew up working in the fields with horses, and helping all they could. The twins were inseparable and what one twin didn't think of the other one did.

Calvin went into the Marines in 1930 and was awarded medals for sharp shooting and expertise on the big guns of the battleship "U.S.S. Maryland". He toured most on the Pacific and then came home to Menan to start his career. On February 11, 1935 he married his

sweetheart, Lillie M. Sorensen from Lewisville. She was the daughter of Hans and Eva Sorensen. They lived in a small 2 room house 1/2 mile north of Menan.

Calvin and Lillie began leasing a potato farm and later purchased a potato warehouse in Menan with his twin as a partner.

Lillie started her own beauty shop business in Rigby with her sister Pearl Sorensen. Both were licensed cosmetologist and practiced for over 50 years. In 1939 their first child was born, Gaye Linda, and in 1942 a second child, Lynn Calvin was born.

During this time, Calvin and Cecil had begun to expand their farm and warehouse operations in Menan. They later sold the warehouse to Safeway Food Stores but continued to manage it. Several years later, Safeway sold it back.

Calvin and Cecil began acquiring land northwest of Menan. This land was nothing but rough country, slews, winding creeks, and brush and the twins would clear the brush, drain the slews, straighten the creeks and level the ground in order that the earth might produce crops. In 1956 a cattle ranch was purchased in salmon where 1500 head of cattle were maintained for 8 years.

The twins bought 25 farms over the years totaling over 2,000 acres. All farms were then leveled and organized to be the most efficient land in the area. Acquisitions included the Munns farm, Bybee farm, Butterworth farm, Ball farm, Lott farm, Big Six farm, Less Gneiting farm, Harry Hay farm and the list goes on. It was once said that the Green brothers fulfilled prophesy by making the roads straight and the lands smooth.

The Green brother partnership lasted over 40 years and they were well known as shrewd business men and social activists when it came to planning and organizing the interests of Menan soils.

Calvin was elected to the City Council under Mayor Eckersell in Rigby and served for eleven years. During that time funds were raised for the water tower, the parks, and sewer systems were also updated and put into place. He was also on the Board of Directors for 5 canals in Menan. Calvin was also an active member of the Democratic Party and served as Precinct leader. He was

also active in the National Farmer's organization to help unite the farmers of America.

In 1980 he received the Ray Palmer award for contributions to the community through conservation efforts and land improvements through development of efficient irrigation systems.

Calvin and Lillie never slowed down and were members of bridge and pinochle clubs for years. Also they are honorary members of the Elks Club.

Since retiring Calvin and Lillie have settled down to their hobbies of traveling, reading, and lawn and garden care.

Calvin still enjoys fishing, hunting, boating and a daily visit to the stock market with his life long business partner, Cecil.

Lillie still does hair in her home along with her almost daily shopping sprees. They currently have 4 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren.

CECIL AND LARRY DOT GREEN



Sitting: Larry Dot and Cecil Green.

Back row: Randy, Carolee, Ronda, ElRae.

Cecil Albert Green was born 7 April 1912 at Gridley, California, he is the twin son of William Lorenzo Green and Dora Amanda Taylor. His parents had moved from Menan, Idaho to Gridley and shortly after he was born they purchased land in Menan and moved back. It was on this farm that Cecil grew up and attended grade school in the Rock Schoolhouse. He was catcher of a baseball team in Menan, the ward bought the uniforms and bats, the first time he had long pants was at his eighth grade graduation, they wore

knickers, with black stockings before that. They thought they were men with the long pants. He attended Midway High school. There were no buses, so they walked the three miles even in the cold weather.

When Cecil was in the sixth grade he had earned \$30.00 dollars. He didn't want to put that money in the bank, he wanted to buy a bicycle, but he wanted to get a merit badge in banking and they had to leave it in the bank for thirty days. The bank went broke, he felt terrible, he had no money. His mother said she would get it for him, so she took him to Rigby in the Model T Ford to buy the bicycle. Cecil told his mother, he didn't know if he could ride the bicycle home, about seven miles, he had never ridden a bicycle before. His mother said "I brought you over to get the bicycle, so you either push it or ride it home", and she left. He pushed it out North and West of town to the Bybee road, because he didn't want anyone to see him fall off the bicycle. Then he tried it and it seemed to come natural to him, he rode it to the Menan School house. He was the only one that had a bicycle, he really put on a show, telling the children "you had to be real good to ride on two wheels." No one sees little children riding bicycles.

Cecil and his twin brother Calvin were very mischievous and could fool many people. Some one ask their father how he could tell them apart, and he would say "Well, it's easy, put your finger in Cecil's mouth and if he bits, then it's Calvin." In High School the farm shop boys made a "C" out of bailing wire, got it red hot, held Cecil down and burned a "C" on his hand, from then on they could tell Cecil.

Cecil and Calvin have been in partnership since they were fourteen years old, when they had a Model T Ford together, with a thresher whistle on it.

On the eighth of January 1936 he married Larry Dot Johnson in the Salt Lake Temple. They built a log home across from the lumber yard, in 1936. Will Eames came by and asked Cecil if he would like to buy the one and one half acres of land across from the lumber yard and east of the railroad tracks. He paid \$30.00 for the land. Paid \$5.00 down. Bill Standified hauled the logs down for seventy-five dollars for the home. Harvey

Aimen built the home, a nice sturdy house of five rooms. Harvey died before he got it built, and Howard Clark and son Dean finished the home.

Cecil served in the Menan Bishopric, was Sunday School Superintendent, MIA superintendent, was on the ward building finance Committee. When the ward moved into their new building, there was a question as what to do with the Old Rock Church. The bishopric wanted to tear it down, they knew there was contention against tearing it down. A priesthood meeting was called. Some wanted to let it stand, so it was agreed to leave it for one year and see how things were. When the year was up, some of the windows were broken, and the pulpit was hacked to pieces. A priesthood meeting was called again and all agreed to take it down. The Rock Church was sold to William Beck for fifty dollars and he could have everything.

Cecil has served in many capacity in the scouting. Cecil and his twin brother built a potato packing plant and installed one of the first potato washers in the area, (Vaughn Walker is the present owner of the plant). They were nineteen years old.

Cecil was the first manager of the Menan Grange Co-op, he worked alone for two years getting it started. Lee Hart, John T. Poole, Rulon Beus, Bert Hovis and Floyd Merrill were the first directors.

Cecil and Larry Dot are the parents of; Caralee married Jim Miller, Rhonda married Blair Chase, ElRae married Art B. Goody, Randy married Ruth Ann Priest. They have sixteen grand children and six great grandchildren. Cecil and Larry Dot have just had their fiftieth wedding anniversary. They lived in their log home for seven years they sold it to W.W. Selck, and they moved to the Green ranch north and west of town.

Since 1942 Cecil and Calvin have cleared, leveled, built drains and irrigation ditches for over twenty-five hundred acres of land in the Menan area. Hard work and determination has gone into this huge project, and many, many long hours, for years.

Cecil and Larry Dot met President Harry Truman at the Idaho Falls Airport and sat in the same car with him, which was a thrilling experience. Senator

Church has stayed in their home several times, when he came to this area. Cecil never felt inferior to anyone, although they were poor. Cecil remembers what his mother told him when he was a child. "No one on earth is better than you are, and you are not better than anyone else, and you have good blood in your veins and I want you to remember that!"

Cecil suffered several heart attacks and in 1953 they moved to Rigby. Leaving the farm was very hard for them. They could be close to a Doctor which meant a lot to them. Later they sold their farms. Cecil and Larry Dot contributed much to the Menan community.

I, Larry Dot Johnson was born 4 August 1915 in Rigby, Idaho to Fountain Syre Johnson and Bertha Jane Howe, at the family home. The youngest of six children.

I grew up in a home whose parents were avid readers and taught many classes in church auxiliaries.

I attended Elementary school in Rigby, graduating from Junior High in 1929, Seminary in 1932 and High School in 1933, was active and participated in school activities.

I taught a class in Primary as a teenager. I was Queen of the Gold and Green Ball in 1931 in Rigby first ward. I was a regular baby sitter for friends and neighbors and worked after school and on Saturdays in several homes helping with house work and household duties. I also worked as a salesperson for J.C. Penney.

I took care of my Mother for several years who suffered from Heart problems and was bedfast for two and one half years. Mother passed away at fifty three years of age. My father Fount S. Johnson was well known as a mail carrier for thirty-five years, also as a ward and stake Drama Director and for the years participating in the Scouting program.

In 1931 I met a very special young man, nice looking, kind and friendly. We had a close friendship. After my mother passed away in 1935, Cecil Green and I were married on 8 January 1936 in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple. We made our home in Menan living at the Katheryn Poole home East of Menan. During the summer of thirty six we built a log five

room home across south of the Lumber Company. Cecil worked as manager of the Menan Co-op Service Station for several years, then into farming and the Potato warehouse business known as the Green brothers.

Cecil and I were both active in the church, he was in the Bishopric for eight years, when Menan was building the new chapel. I was active in primary as a teacher and later in the Presidency with Claramonde Yearsley and Lillie Clark, was President of the Y.W.M.I.A. with Verla Ball and Lenore Stanifird. In P.T.A. presidency and also a member of the Eee-Da-How Club for several years.

Cecil and Larry's children are; Carolee born 21 August 1937, Ronda Jean born 19 Sept. 1942, ElRae born 20 September 1946, Randy Cecil born 27 August 1951. During these years we moved from our home across from the Lumber Yard to the farm home north of Menan. Cecil's parents Dora and Wren Green and moved to Rigby due to Mother Dora's health. After several years on the farm, Cecil suffered several heart attacks, we decided to move to Rigby to be closer to a doctor, we were fortunate to build a new home and move next door to a Doctor. We moved to Rigby in October of 1953.

We enjoyed the years we lived in Menan and treasure the friendships we made while living there.

DENNIS AND HARRIET GREEN



Robert Dennis Green was born 15 June 1903 in Rexburg, Idaho to Robert Dyer Green and Martha Jane Farnsworth. He had a sister Sarah and a brother Philo Austin. Their early life was spent in Teton Basin. They lived in the Pratt Ward

in Alta, Wyoming. Austin Greeley Green, his grandfather was married to two women and when the law said one wife for one man, his grandmother, Sarah Hawker had to move to Wyo.. Around 1900 Dennis's folks moved from Idaho to Wyo.. His grandmother and the boys all filed on one homestead. Teton Basin was a beautiful place in the summer but terribly cold and snowy in the winter.

When Dennis was seven years old they sold their place and moved to Rexburg, Idaho. In about 1911 his father bought a house and two acres of ground, in the Rexburg Third Ward. It was here that Dennis began his education. When he was eight years old he was baptized in the canal that ran by their place. He was eleven years old when his father traded their home in Rexburg to Spencer V. Raymond of Menan for a farm west of town. He attended the Lower School. That school was closed in the spring of 1919. He finished the seventh and eighth grades in the Menan Rock school with J.W. Eames as principal.

It seemed Menan was a Poole and Green stronghold, nearly everyone was related one way or another. Dennis spent his high school days at Lewisville. They converted an old cheese factory into a high school. He graduated in 1921 with Hyrum Hilton as principal. There were seven graduated that spring.

During his teenage years he worked on a farm and learned about cattle and sheep. A group, from their class joined the choir with Edward J. Lewis as conductor. Dennis sat by George L. Hart and learned to sing bass. He always said Brother Hart was the best bass in the world.

Mary Harriet Poole was born 10 Nov. 1904 in Menan to Lewis Henry Poole and Hannah Dudley Ellsworth. She came from a large family and at an early age learned to cook and clean and sew and look after the others. She received her education in Menan and Lewisville. She suffered migraine headaches all her life. She sang in the choir and with her sisters Afton, Esther and Ruth. The four sisters sang together many times at church programs and services.

Harriet and Dennis met at a Relief Society dance on the seventeenth of March

1924. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple 5 June 1924. They settled down on the farm. The next year Von Dennis was born. They spent summers on the farm and winters in town. They made their own fun with horses and buggies, sleighs, church activities and etc.. Harriet was always active in the church and held many responsible positions. She was a visiting teacher for nearly forty years.

She had much sickness in her life having scarlet fever, typhoid fever, migraine headaches. Dennis learned to shear sheep and was gone from Feb. until July, shearing sheep around the country. After the shearing was over for the year, Dennis would haul coal, wood and sometimes fruit. He always had a herd of cattle. He started looking for a ranch. He found one in Mud Lake that he bought with his cattle. Harriet didn't mind the move but missed her friends, family, garden and flowers. She worked hard but couldn't grow things because of the wind and sand. They worked hard and have spent much time and money helping others and the church. Their money helped to build churches from Jerome to Rexburg, Idaho. They have helped many missionaries. Six of their grandsons have filled missions.

Dennis and Harriet are now eighty three and eighty two years old, in fair health and still busy. Their two youngest sons, Edgar and Lew live close to them and help them out all they can. They have lived good lives and have raised good law abiding children and grand children. They have lived a busy, happy life. They are great loving people and still live on their ranch at Mud Lake, Idaho. They have six children; Von, Grace, Mary, Annette, Edgar, Lewis.

Dennis died 6 Sept 1986. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

FRANK AND SARAH GREEN

Franklin Oscar Green, born February 9, 1886 in Menan, Idaho, to Oscar William Greeley Green and Christena Jane Poole. He was born in a five room adobe house which was also occupied by his parents and grandparents. His grandmother, Jennette Poole helped in his arrival.



On the north one hundred and sixty acres Austin Greeley Green and his boys built a two room log house with a lean-to on the east side. The house was built of hewed cottonwood logs, the roof has six inches of dirt, and the cracks between the logs were daubed with mud. In this house, Austin Greeley Green's second wife Sallie lived. Later she moved with her family to Teton Basin in Wyoming where she made her home and reared her family. After Sallie moved away, Oscar G. Green moved his family into the log house. It was very cozy, the bedroom was covered with home made carpet stretched tight over about four or five inches of clean straw. Every so often the straw would mash down, the carpet would be taken out and hung on the clothes line and the dust beaten out and new clean straw put on the floor. All bed ticks were filled with oat straw, it being softer than the wheat straw. The walls and ceilings were covered with white factory cloth. This furnished a good protection from mice as they ran along the cracks of the logs. Water was drawn by means of a bucket fastened to a long stick or a small pole. All clothes were washed on a washboard then boiled in a boiler on the woodstove. Frank's schooling began in an old one room log building which was built by the early settlers. The schoolhouse was for school during the week and a chapel on Sundays. Its size was approximately twenty-five by twenty. With four windows. Two on the east and two on the west. Heated by a wood stove. The new frame schoolhouse was completed when Frank was in the fifth grade. It consisted of two rooms. Frank's father was a sheep man, so Frank herded sheep for about eight years.

On April 28, 1906, Frank left Roberts on the train on his mission, going at the same time were Joe Lawson and Zack

Ballentine. Charles A. Smith Jr., who was a merchant presented the three elders with Derby hats. Frank went to the Northern States Mission. Upon returning home, he had only been home about three months, when he was called to the position of Bishop in the LDS Menan Ward. These duties he performed well. While in the mission field he met a lady missionary, Sarah Lindholm. After Frank returned home he corresponded with her regularly for six years. then on December 27, 1916, they were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

Their first home was a two room house made of lava rock. The life on a sheep ranch was a big adjustment for the new bride who was raised in the city. When their third child was born, they decided to sell the sheep and go to Salt Lake to live where Sarah's parents lived. This was where they raised their children. The children were; Ruby, Yvonne, King, then twins Franklin Donald, and George Richard. Richard passed away when two months old, Lillie and Paul Reed. Frank worked in a grocery store until his retirement. Frank passed away March 23, 1962, Sarah passed away April 12, 1975 in Salt Lake City, Utah. both are buried in the City Cemetery there.

GILBERT AND EVA GREEN



My father was the 9th child born to Austin Greeley Green and Mary Ann Marchant. His older brothers and sisters were: Mary Lydia, Austin Abraham, Oscar William Greeley, Robert Alvin, Alvin George Riley, Gladys Ostina Greeley, Alma Lyon, Amasa Franklin; younger than he was; Fannie Marie, Theo and Justin Monroe. Father was born 4 Feb. 1874 in Peoa, South Cottonwood, Utah. His father

Austin Greeley was born 26 March 1834 in Catargus, New York. His mother was born 17 March in England. She emigrated to this country with her parents Abraham Marchant and Lydia Johnson when she was a little girl. His parents moved to Menan when he was a young boy, and settled on a farm. He was very religious and took part in the activities of the church. When he was 19 years old he was called to fill a mission for the church, in Ireland. He had eight years of elementary schooling and attended one year of college at Logan, Utah.

After he returned from his mission he met and married my mother Eva Ballantyne, in the Salt Lake Temple on the 3 April 1902. They made their home in Menan. He built a one room log house where Ella Mae, Evelyn and Nita were born. Later he bought 80 acres of land in another part of Menan and built a larger house. Here Marian, Rulon, Marchant, Marha, Noma, Rollo and Clifton were born. My father was a hard working man. He cleared sagebrush from about twenty-five acres of land making it suitable for cultivation. He spent almost his entire lifetime struggling for existence and eking out a livelihood. He tried several business ventures that didn't work out as planned and did not materialize as he had hoped and prayed they would.

My parents planted poplar trees along the length of the orchard to protect the fruit trees. He worked constantly to expand and improve the farm. He built a large rock stable with rock quarried and hauled from the Big Buttes north of Menan. The rock was hauled in a sleigh in the winter time. We also built a small rock cellar close by where we stored apples, potatoes and other vegetables. We had cows, horses, pigs, chickens and even fish in a nearby pond.

My father never used bad language and was a devoted church member. Our family formed the habit of attending church regularly and always being on time. Our farm was mortgaged in 1928 on a business venture that proved a failure. My parents run a small cafe in Hyrum. There wasn't much profit in this. Next he worked for Mr. Lawrence Peterson on his dairy farm. He stayed here 10 years. They bought a modest brick home in Hyrum and planted fruit trees and berries

and raised vegetables. Father had a stroke and was bedfast for seven months. They bought a home in Ogden. In about 3 months father had another stroke. He died 6 June 1939. He was buried in Hyrum.

My parents were Zachariah Ballantyne and Marth Jane Ferrin. My brothers and sisters: Martha Althera, Jane, Zachariah Jr., Heber Grant, Josephine, William F., Mary, Edward, Josiah Abram, and Junius F..

I was born 23 November 1882 at Ogden, Weber, Utah, in a white adobe house on 20th St.. I was six years old when father was called to be Bishop of the West Weber Ward. I grew up there and attended school. Playmates were the school children. Our amusements were like all children, ice skating in the winter being my favorite. Conditions in the home being good. I learned the duties of the home. I attended to our religious duties. Sunday school in the morning, Sacrament Meeting in the afternoon and Mutual in the evening. I sang in the choir, I was organist in Sunday School. When I was eighteen years old we moved to Menan, where father took up a farm. He also taught school for a while. I married Gilbert Marchant Green of Menan, Idaho, who was on a mission in Ireland when we first moved there. We lived with his parents of the first year. Our first child was born there. My husband built a one room log house, rafters showing, mud for chinking, rough wood floor, home-made table, borrowed stove and tin safe for a cupboard. We had building paper for a ceiling which flapped when the wind blew and the wind always blew. We bought four chairs and a rocker. Our clothes closet was a sheet stretched across one corner.

The water snakes on the east side of the house were very friendly. The sanitary unit stood close by a little ditch of water. I did my washing on the board. For a fence my husband set posts and then wove long willows in and out between the posts. We built a two room log house a half a mile south and eventually he built a log stable down the hill and across a creek. From this creek we got our water.

This we did for eight years and then Father put a pump in one corner of the kitchen. Before we finished the cats could crawl through the opening into the kitchen. Later this pump was replaced with one just outside the back door. Talk about hard working men. Travels and pleasure we had none. We went to church and to dances.

Our next seven children plus a grandson were born in this house. We moved off the farm in 1927 and lived in town through the winter. In the spring we moved to Hyrum, Utah. We bought one acre of ground with a brick home and barn on it. We planted fruit trees and a raspberry and strawberry patch and had a vegetable garden. I went to work as a practical nurse on maternity cases. The next eleven years not at all pleasant for any of us. In the spring of 1939, after father had been ill with a stroke for seven months, we sold our home and moved to Ogden. A month later, 6 June 1939 my husband died and was buried in Hyrum. I worked at a W.P.A. project. I worked at the Bishop's storehouse for two years. In the summer I was floor lady in the cannery and in the winter I was in the sewing room. In 1942 I married John Gardner. He died in 1953. I moved to Salt Lake City. We had ten children, six girls and four boys and Winslow, Ella Mae's son whom we raised as our own. We lost him in the war, but before he went overseas he made a provision for my support for the remainder of my life.

GLEN AND ESTHER GREEN



Glenn Gilbert Green, born June 1915, in Mesa, Arizona to Austin Robert Green and Annie Laretta Clement. Glenn was the fifth child in a family of eight; Austin

Clement, Iris, Irene, Arvil, Glenn Gilbert, Forrest Ivan, Ival and Ernest.

His family left Arizona and came to Menan, Idaho when Glenn was six weeks old. They settled in a home by the river. Glenn recalls one time when his father moved the step from the house and taking a shovel and cutting a snake in two and each half of the snake began crawling away. Glenn has memories of another time when high water forced his family to leave home and they went over to Uncle Justin Green's to stay, who owned some land north of Menan townsite, and while staying there, they were all getting in the wagon to go some place and the horses started moving the wagon and Glenn was near the wheel and the wagon ran over his head. Fortunately he wasn't injured badly.

Glenn attended Menan grade school and attended Midway High. On December 15, 1936, he married Esther Billman in the Salt Lake Temple.

Esther was born December 15, 1914 at Ucon, Idaho. Her family moved to Garfield in January as she turned four years old in December. At that time the terrible epidemic of the 1918 flu broke out, and her family was living in a large two room log house with cloth ceilings, and her uncle, aunt and their three children also two of her unmarried uncles who had come home from the war were also living with them. They all got the flu. Esther's mother told her that she would be delirious at night but would get up and carry water to them. One time someone sent the doctor to their home. He came into the kitchen where Esther was mixing bread and gave her some candy and very rapidly went out the back door. People would set food by their door and then leave. Everyone recovered.

Esther went to school in Garfield walked two miles each way. While living there she met Glenn at a dance. They went together for a year then were married in the Salt Lake Temple on December 15, 1936.

Their first home Glenn built, which was a fourteen foot by seven foot trailer house. They lived in it for about six years. They bought an acre of land from Christina Green and put their trailer house on it, then lived there for four of five

years then later Glenn built an eighteen foot square log house and they moved into it in 1942.

All of their children were born between 1938 and 1973. Sheila, Blaine, Janeal, Mickee, and Shaun.

After they built their square log house, they built another log home, but only got to live in it a year and ten months, because they had to move back on the farm, where they lived for thirty years. Esther helped Glenn in the fields. Esther said they had been a rich family in everything but money. They moved into their present home there in Menan proper in November of 1983. Four of their children are married now and have families of their own. They travel about some. Both have pretty good health and are able to enjoy their grandchildren.

LEON AND VALORIA GREEN



Leon Rulon Green was born 4 December 1904 at Menan, Idaho to Oscar William Greeley Green and Christena Jane Poole, the tenth child in a family of twelve children, in a red brick home completed by his father a few years earlier.

Leon attended school at Menan in the old black rock school house. He did not attend long enough to graduate from grade school. He grew to manhood in Menan, met and fell in love with Valoria Johnson, they were married on her twenty first birthday when he was twenty three years of age. Judge Larsen married them.

They began their married life in Menan, living in a gray rock house on part of Oscar Green's farm one mile north of Menan, across from Shippens.

Valoria Johnson was born 9 June 1907 at Burton, Idaho to Andrew Johnson of Swedish Ancestry and Anne Marie Nielsen

of Danish Ancestry. She was the first of five girls to bless the family. (Valoria, Elma, Alta, Anna, and Irma).

In 1910 when Valoria was three years old the family moved to a three hundred and twenty acre ranch west of the Big Butte in Menan. It was while here that Valoria finished her schooling and met Leon Rulon Green and was married.

Their first child Rulon was born but only lived one week, he is buried at Little Butte Cemetery in Annis, Idaho. Shirley was born one year later. The home didn't have electricity but Valoria bought a washing machine and took it to the home of her best friend Ruth Shippen, who had electricity but no washing machine, then they did their washing together. On the 1 June 1929 with her friend Ruth, Valoria was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Leon moved his family to the Johnson Butte Ranch across the river and worked with Andrew Johnson. It was while there Duane Andrew was born. Several moves were made within the next few years, from the Butte Ranch to the Wright ranch, to the Bailey place uptown where Beverly was born, then to the Brown place North and West of Menan, then to ten acres owned by Oscar William Green, just south of the rock house where they had started their married life. Their new home was a one room frame house. They built a room on the back for a bedroom and a porch on the south end that was a wash room. They lived here for about four years. the next move took them to the old Hans Olaveson place, across from Valoria's parents Andrew Johnson.

The extra's were hard to come by, but Valoria always made the best of any situation. She was a good and loving mother, wife, friend and neighbor. She enjoyed gardening and helping Leon as the need arose.

Leon especially liked the stock part of the farm. He enjoyed his horses and was good at breaking and training horses, both for riding and for working on the farm.

In the summer the cattle would be driven to open range across the river, "the lavies". Several times during the summer Leon would ride the range checking the cattle, often many hours clearing the

brush. In the summer the milk cows would be driven the three or four miles to "ranch". Then in the evening the trip would be made by horseback to drive the cows back home for milking.

Leon enjoyed the simple uncomplicated things of life. He was quiet, but enjoyed people. He often seemed to be deep in thought and always expressed himself quickly and firmly when the need arose. During times when he needed to be alone to ponder a problem or to come to grips with a solution to the problem he would retire to the barn and whittle on a piece of wood. He had a sense of humor.

Valorie used her many talents in providing a warm, clean home. She was a good seamstress and made many pieces of clothing, she cut hair and gave permanents even before there were home permanents. She taught sewing in 4-H and was proud of the Blue Ribbons each of her girls earned. The "Friendship Club" met the social needs of Valoria as well as many others. Each week the twelve women would meet and sew on an item or spend the time quilting. If a need arose in one of the club members family's they were quick to offer assistance. Once a month they would meet, have potluck dinner and then play pinochle with their husbands.

Valoria often went to Idaho Falls to shop on Saturday when she wasn't working. It was on one of these trips on 20 November 1954 that her life was taken on the Lewisville Highway. She is buried near her parents and infant son in the Little Butte Cemetery at Annis, Idaho. This was hard on Leon and he seemed to withdraw into himself even more. Nearly two years later he married his neighbor Lula Olsen.

In 1962 Leon became ill and over the next three years spent time in the University Hospital in Salt lake City and Ashton Memorial hospital at Ashton. He had recently had part of the Deer Park ground leveled and pump put in, he often talked about getting well and being able to care for his livestock and run the farm.

During his illness, Lula cared for him and was his constant companion.

On 25 September 1965 at the age of sixty Leon passed away at the Ashton Memorial Hospital and is buried at the Little Butte Cemetery.

Their posterity includes four children, (three living), Shirley Hill in the Lyman area, Duane in Osgood and Beverly Mercer in Menan. Eight grandchildren and eleven great grandchildren.

OSCAR AND CHRISTENA GREEN



Oscar W.G. Green was born 10 April 1862 to Austin Greeley Green and Mary Ann Marchant, in South Cottonwood, Utah.

Oscar spent his first seventeen years of his life in Utah. In the fall of 1879 following his seventeenth birthday, he came to Idaho with his brother-in-law, William Reuben Scott. They cut logs and built a one room cabin on a tract of land two miles north of where the Menan Railroad Depot now stands. This place was later known as the Schofield place.

When winter broke and traveling with horses was possible, Oscar and Rube Scott returned to South Cottonwood and Rube Scott moved his family to Menan or the Island as it was called, in spring of 1880. In the fall of 1880 Austin Greeley Green moved his 2nd wife Sally, and her family to the "Island", bringing Oscar and his younger brother Robert. They lived with their sister and brother-in-law Rube Scott while a one room cabin was being built for Sally.

Work was soon begun on a house for Mary Ann Green and her large family. The first thing they did was the making of adobes. These were made in a crude way. A large hole was made in the earth for the mixing of mud. Oscar was the official mixer. With trousers rolled above the knees and of course barefooted, he would walk around through the mud until it was thoroughly mixed. One day while he was in the mud hole, three young ladies rode up on their horses and watched him go around in the mud. The girls were Ann

Stephens, Christena Poole and Emily Poole. Oscar paid no attention to the visitors but attended strictly to his business.

Lumber for the home was hauled from a saw mill in Beaver Canyon some miles north. A five room house was made for the family of Austin Greely and Mary Ann. It was a little south of his wife Sally's. Austin Greely Green moved his first wife, Mary Ann, to a home in Idaho in 1883.

Oscar W.G. Green married Christena Poole.

Christena Jane Poole was born 18 January 1868, in Ogden, Utah. She was the 10th child of Jennette Bleasdale and John Rawlston Poole.

Her father and mother crossed the plains in 1850, arriving in the valley in the fall. They made their home in Ogden. She attended school in Ogden. At that time schools were not classified as grades but as readers. She graduated from the fourth "Reader" which was considered very high. The only subjects taught were reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic and geography.

In April of 1880 Christena and her brother Milburn and Mother Jennette arrived in Menan. She loved to ride horses and spent many hours riding through the valley. Their main source of amusements were dances. The dances lasted all night with supper being served. They had to wait for daylight in order to see their way home as there were no land marks to guide them after dark.

After a four year courtship she married Oscar William Greely Green. They were married at the home of his parents, but her parents were not at the wedding nor did they approve of her being married so young. She was seventeen years old. Her mother refused to let her have a new dress to be married in. One month later they traveled to Logan, Utah with her husband's brother and father and their wives and were sealed in the temple. They were the parents of twelve children.

Christena Jane died 3 Aug 1956 at her home in Menan. She was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

ROBERT ALVIN AND HARRIET GREEN

Robert Alvin Green was born 8 February 1864 in South Cottonwood, Utah. His father was Austin Greely Green and



Berrett, Patriarch Webster, Jos. T. Jones, Pres. John W. Hart, George Larsen and Bishop George L. Hart.

While on his mission in the South, he converted the Arthur Bailey family and they came out West with him.

ROBERT AND JANE GREEN



his mother was Mary Marchant Green. He came to Menan in 1880. On the 10 February 1886 he was married to Harriet E. Shippen. On the 17 June 1896, at the age of 32, he was called to serve a mission in the Southern States. After returning he moved his family to Raymond, Alberta, Canada. They made Canada their home for the next four years. They returned to Menan where they made their home. They were the parents of eight children; William, Margaret, Alvin, Seretta, Wesley, Emily, Walter and Ada.

They built a rock house on the Butte Road going north toward the river. This house was destroyed during the Teton Flood, June 1976. They farmed forty acres, raising grain, beets and potatoes. He had eighty acres on the west side of the North Butte where he pumped water with a gas engine. There they raised watermelons, cantaloupe and potatoes.

They had a special horse that was trained to work in the timber. They would hook him onto a tree and he would pull it out. If the tree caught on another stump he would turn around and pull it off and out. He would go to Heise country and get logs out. He would strap them together and float them down to the bridge in Menan.

He seemed to have a special way with animals. He had cows and pigs. When it was time to milk or feed the pigs he would go to the gate and whistle and they would come from the field.

A group of men went into the fox business. Pens were made on his place and Grandpa Green took care of them.

Robert A. Green passed away after an illness of one hour, on 10 June 1926. Death was caused by acute heart trouble. The speakers at his funeral were; Wm. S.

Robert Dyer Green, born November 3, 1871, in south Cottonwood, Utah, son of Austin Greeley Green and Sarah Ann Hawker. While living in Utah with two large families of boys to raise, Austin Greeley heard of the possibilities in Idaho so he decided to sell his property there and move to Cedar Buttes, (now known as Menan). They arrived there November 9, 1880. Only a few families were living there at that time, but more families began moving in and soon they had a thriving community. The little log church was the community center, where they held church as well as many social activities.

Robert Dyer known as Robbie all his life, because he had an older brother Robert, in the Austin Greeley's 1st family. Robbie was the oldest of ten children in Austin Greeley's second family.

Robbie accompanied his father on many trips, learning the art of hunting, fishing, trapping animals and caring for horses, gathering fire wood for the campfire, until he was old enough to help with the work that his father found to do.

In the spring of 1899, he was called to go on a mission for the LDS Church, but due to lack of financial means, he ask them to postpone it until the fall of 1899. In May 1899, he met Martha Jane Farnsworth who was born May 20, 1878, in Beaver, Utah, the daughter of Philo Taylor Farnsworth and Agnes Ann Patterson. She

and her mother went on a trip to Teton Basin to visit an Aunt and enroute stopped in Menan to visit a dear friend of her mother's Emily Anderson. During their stay in Menan, Emily Anderson gave a party, honoring her guests.

Robbie and Jane dated during the summer and traveled as far as Salt Lake together, he to go on his mission to the Southern States and she went home to Beaver, Utah to wait his return.

Upon his return they were married June 25, 1902 in the Salt Lake Temple. They lived for a time in Alta, Wyoming and in Rexburg where their three children were born; Dennis, Sarah, and Philo.

Robbie did sheep shearing, was avid hunter, trapper of beaver, and muskrat, and raised silver fox, and also farmed. They moved to Menan in 1913. They lived there until 1963 when it became necessary for them to go to Wyoming to live with their daughter, Sarah, to be cared for.

They lived in the Emmett Smith home, the Bert Smith home and then they moved to the red brick home across the road from the old rock church.

Robbie liked to tell stories of his earlier life to his grandchildren. He had a strong testimony of the gospel. He was a regular temple attender.

Jane was a loving, thoughtful person, who gave lots of service to the church and her fellowman. She was a good cook, a good housekeeper, a gracious and hospitable host. She served as Relief Society President, as well as having served in most of the other organizations of the church and she too was a temple attender. She always had a beautiful flower garden.

Robbie passed away August 20, 1966 and Jane passed away April 22, 1969. Both died at their daughters in Afton, Wyoming. They are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

ROBERT AND AFTON GREEN

Robert Walter Green, born May 8, 1904 at Raymond, Alberta, Canada, the son of Robert Alvin Green and Eliza Shippen. Walter's family went to Canada to homestead.

Walter's father and his brother, William Monroe (Roe) went with horses and covered wagon in 1902. His daughter,



Margaret, Seretta May, Emily and her sons, Alvin S. Charles Wesley and his wife Harriet Eliza went by train. They arrived at night and had no place to stay. They persuaded the trainmen to let them stay on the train over night.

They homesteaded on a lake called Mild River. They'd go to Calgary with horses and plows, working two to three acres a day. Robert Alvin would get two dollars a day, his sons would get fifty cents.

Veins of coal ran along the top of the ground. They could pick up a load anytime and take home. Ducks were plentiful which helped to provide food. When the lake froze over they would enjoy skating.

The family left Canada when Walter was two years old. His sister claimed he rode a horse most of the way back to Menan. He grew up on their ranch on the Butte road in Menan. Walter went to school at Menan elementary and Midway High School where he excelled in basketball. He played on a team with the Berrett boys, Ted, Hy, Reed, Roy, Art, also Golden Andrus, Elmer Randall. They had some great games with Rigby.

Walter married Afton Poole, who was born June 17, 1907, to Lewis Henry Poole and Hannah Dudley Ellsworth in Menan, Idaho. They lived in Menan until 1943, when they moved to Idaho Falls, Idaho.

From the time Afton was nine years old, she and her sisters sang with their Mother in the church choir in the Ward while they were growing up. She and her sister Harriet sang at many funeral services in the valley. Afton has been active in the church all her life.

Some fond memories of her childhood were her mother's delicious biscuits, rides with her father on a hayrack to their

farm, the white dresses made by her mother from flour sacks, and many enjoyable times with her sisters. Places of business in Menan, during her childhood days, that she remembers well were Bert Smith's Mercantile which provided her with goodies and the little confectionery operated by Carlos Bitton where she ate pie that she enjoyed.

Afton and Walter had four sons; Richard Walter, Jay D., Robert I., and Lynn O..

Walter and his older son, Robert, ran sheep for twenty-six years on the Woodruff Ranch where they lived. They also had cattle.

When their boys went into the service, Afton began working at Chesbro Music company in Idaho Falls. She has been with them thirty-four years. Afton also works at the LDS Temple.

Afton and Walter still live in Roberts, Idaho where they have lived for several years.

SEYMOUR AND DONETTA GREEN



Seymour Ray Green was born 3 September 1897 in Menan, Idaho (then in Fremont Co.). He is the son of Oscar William Greely Green and Christena Jane Poole, he is the seventh child in a family of twelve children.

Seymour attended grade school in Menan, one year he had a perfect record on attendance. He played on the baseball team while attending grade school and graduated from the eighth grade in the spring of 1913. He graduated from the Ricks Academy, now Ricks College in 1918.

He worked on the family farm with his father which he had homesteaded, it is located one and one half miles north west

of Menan. There home was in the townsite, one block west and one block north of the meeting house. Seymour's father had a few milk cows and range cows and later a herd of sheep. They hauled hay for them from any place they could but it, Rigby, Roberts, and other places they also hauled beet pulp from the Lincoln Sugar Factory. It was a very cold job and his hands and feet were frozen several times.

Seymour was called on a mission in the Fall of 1919, for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. He labored in the San Francisco-Oakland District most of the time. He returned in April 1920. Seymour has held almost every male position in the church. When his health and mostly his hearing failed he had to ease off on his working in the ward.

On 30 May 1923 Seymour married Donetta Raymond in the Logan Temple.

Donetta is the daughter of Orsen Curtis Raymond and Eliza Rawson, the third child of thirteen children, born in Plain City, Weber Co., Utah. She started her schooling in Plain City but had to drop out soon after Christmas because of a severe case of Pneumonia. The family moved to Menan, Idaho in 1907, arriving on the seventh of March. The roads were not graded or improved in any way, the mud was terrible, hub deep in many places. It seemed many miles from Market Lake (Roberts) to Menan.

The children went to School in Menan, the next year they went to what they called the Lower School. After the Rock School was built in Menan they attended there. At this time there were no school buses, the children all had to walk to school unless the weather was so rough, then the parents took them to school. Donetta graduated from grade school in 1915 and was a member of the first graduating class of Midway high School in the spring of 1920. After graduating from High School she attended Albion State Norman School for a year and taught school in Menan for two years.

Seymour and Donetta have lived on the farm homesteaded by Seymour's father Oscar W. Green, all their married life, first at the west end of the farm, in a house built for the hired man, then they built a house and out buildings on the east end of the farm. When the Teton flood

came, the buildings and fences of all kinds were carried away or ruined, even about four to six inches of top soil was washed away. There was a granary a large chicken coop left. They built a new house and sold the farm.

Seymour has been in three bishoprics, twice a counselor and Bishop of Menan second ward seven and one half years and they both have officiated in the Idaho Falls Temple for eighteen years and ten months. Donetta's church positions have been in the Music Departments of the different organizations also has held teaching position. At present they are still living in their home in Menan.

Seymour and Donetta are the parents of eleven children nine of whom are living, fifty four grandchildren and fifty six great grandchildren, their children are; Oscar Wayne killed in the Philippines in World War II, Mildred married Neal Sauer, Illa married Donald Rawlings, Marvin Ray married Juanita Webb, Ruth Naomi married Theo Hansen, Karen married Lloyd Riley, June married Brent Call, Joan married Clyde Boyce, Seymour Ross (deceased) married Maria Byington, Nola married Anselmo Arellano.

They have traveled a little. Lived through the thirties's depression, the Teton Flood and sixty three years of marriage.

LORENZO AND DORA GREEN



The Lorenzo (Wren) Green family
L to R. front row: Wray, Dora, Lorenzo,
Dorthea. L. to R. back row: Lyle, Opal,
Calvin, Cecil, Veda and Dale.

William Lorenzo Green, also known as "Ren", was born 28 August 1887 the second of twelve children to Oscar William and

Christena Jane Poole Green, pioneers to the Menan area. His parents homesteaded land two miles north of the Menan Depot, here Ren spent his early youth. When Ren was twelve, the family moved into a lovely new seven room town house which his father made the bricks for. He mixed the mud and filled the forms and let it dry. Uncle Heber Yearsley (brother-in-law) built the home and Uncle Robby Green painted it.

He attended school in Menan and the Ricks Academy in Rexburg. He was an early riser and a hard worker even as a youth. He worked with his father, who was a rancher and sheepman, but he had fun too. He had a happy, wholesome childhood with eleven brothers and sisters and a village full of relatives, friends and neighbors. His sense of humor, some of his tricks and his teasing followed him all thru life. The church was an important part of his life. He attended church regularly where he sang in the choir. He loved to sing.

Ren was quite a famous foot racer, being pitted against some of the best in the country, and most often won. He was also a good baseball player.

The Saturday night dance was the chief recreation in those days. It was at one of these dances at Lewisville that he met Dora Amanda Taylor, a beautiful young lady. By co-incidence they both raised up their tip toes at the same time to look across the crowded room and their eyes met. It was love at first sight. After a courtship they were married at Menan in the Green family home, 20 November 1908, by his father, O.W. Green, bishop of the Menan Ward. On 16 March 1910 their marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple.

Dora Amanda Taylor was born 1 August 1887 at Lewisville the Daughter of Albert Taylor and Elizabeth Susan Marler. She attended school at Lewisville and worked in her fathers mercantile store.

To this union eight children were born: Wray Lorenzo, B. 19 August 1909 at Gridley, California, Md. 8 March 1953 Loretta Lott Nefsinger; Calvin Oscar (Twin) b. 7 April 1912 at Gridley, California, Md. 11 February 1935 Lillie Maude Sorenson; Cecil Albert (twin) b. 7 April 1912 at Gridley, California, Md. 8

January 1936 Larry Dott Johnson; Lyle George, b. 23 August 1914 at Menan Md. 20 October 1936 Lova Yvonne Zundell, D. 1 May 1977; Opal Roberta, b. 8 January 1917 at Menan, Md. 26 June 1935 Dale Walker; Dorotha Hazel, b. 5 July 1919 at Menan, md. 15 December 1937 Verl A. Walker; Veda Mabel, b. 26 December 1921 at Menan, md. 7 August 1940 John Neal Erickson; Dale "V", b. 21 March 1925 at Menan, md. 1 October 1947 Mary Beth Lawson.

The Taylor family had moved to Gridley, California in the meantime and Ren and Dora decided to try their luck at farming in Gridley along with the Taylors. Ren wasn't happy away from Menan, so they moved back and lived on the old homestead.

In 1910 they homesteaded a dry farm in the Roberts area. The winter of 1911-12 was spent in Gridley again, after which they returned to the dry farm. Those were rough years spent out there and after four years, it became obvious that the dry farm wasn't going to pay off. They moved back to the old homestead in Menan, building a new home at the east end of the section on the river road.

In 1919 they purchased the adjoining 120 acres of farm land south of the old homestead, one mile north of the Menan Depot, where a new home had been erected. It was in this same home his family grew to maturity. The trials and tribulations were many, but the happiness and blessings were more.

He and his father ran large herds of sheep in the surrounding country including the Hamer area where they built a well which was an accomplishment few thought possible.

He and his father owned a Silver Fox Farm which he operated for many years. It was at this time he contracted tularemia from an infected tick, which nearly cost him his life. The long recuperation forced his retirement from farming. His sons, Calvin and Cecil purchased the farm. Farming was still his main interest and he worked with the boys until he passed away.

He was keen in mathematics and was often called on to measure hay stacks. He could sight along a field and detect the slightest irregularity to be scraped in

order to attain a perfect flow of irrigation water. His rows of beets and potatoes were long and straight.

As master of the Menan Grange, it was through his influence that the Menan recreation hall was rebuilt and enlarged for the use of the community. He was instrumental in organizing the Menan Grange Co-op and served as a director for many years.

In 1945 Ren and Dora purchased a home in Rigby, where they lived until she passed away 11 April 1952. Dora was a good homemaker. She held many positions in the church. She served her community well. During Dora's stay in Menan, consisting of about 37 years, she was called on to deliver over 70 babies in her neighbor hood homes covering many, many miles. Dora was a loving person spreading sunshine wherever she went. After her death Ren served two short term missions to the Texas-Louisiana Mission.

He married (2) Louella Dean Sorensen 18 November 1954. She passed away 11 Nov. 1956. On 19 November 1958 he married (3) Clara Kern Johnson. Together they served a short term mission in Hawaii.

The gospel was a great influence in his life. His live of the gospel was deep and sincere and sustained him through many trying times. He held positions in the church and was an ardent temple worker going many, many times.

His children's fondest memories are of him sitting beside the kitchen range at 4:00 A.M. reading aloud from the Bible, awaiting daylight so he could begin his chores. He passed away 20 November 1966 and is buried next to Dora in the Little Butte Cemetery at Annis.

ADEN AND AFTON GUNDERSON

Aden Gunderson born May 26, 1918, in Menan, Idaho to Edward Casper Gunderson and Rosetta Stay. Aden attended grade school in Menan and graduated from Midway High School in 1937. On June 23, 1937 he married Afton Chapman, who was born January 1, 1919, in Treasureton, Idaho to Royal Lorenzo Chapman, and Agnes Ellen Purser.

After their marriage they moved north of Menan, one fourth mile north of



Aden Gunderson family - Seated, L-R: Sharon G. Clark holding Renae, Aden, Afton holding Brent. Back row: Gerald, Jerry Clark, Glen, Garth and Jeanine.

the Snake River on the west side of the road. Aden went in to the dairy business for thirty-two years. He is considered a good dairy farmer.

Aden taught the Gospel Doctrine Class in his ward in the LDS church for eight years. He was Stake Aaronic Priesthood Advisor for three years. Was High Priest Group Teacher for two years.

He served in World War II from January 1945 to September 1946. He was stationed in the Phillipines. Got his training in Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Afton has served as Primary President for a time, then Counselor in the Primary, she served on the Stake Primary Board, was counselor in the Young Women's Organization. Taught in the Primary for forty years. And has been a visiting teacher for forty-five years.

Aden drove schoolbus one winter with a team of horses. And at one time they lived in one of the sugar factory houses that was located between Menan and Lewisville.

Aden and Afton are blessed with six children; Glen, Sharon, Gerald, Garth, Jeanie and Brent.

EDWARD AND MARY GUNDERSON



Edward Gunderson, son of Thomas (Torger) Gunderson was born in Frederistad, Norway, November 5, 1852. His parents were some of the first to be converted to the LDS faith in Norway at that time. They came to the U.S. in 1864. After living in LaCrosse, Wisconsin for a few years, they crossed the plains to Utah.

Edward met and married Mary Malinda Casper on September 18, 1876. She was born August 2, 1857 in Big Cottonwood, Utah. Her parents were Duncan Spears Casper and Matilda Allison. Four years after his marriage he and his brother, Thomas, went north to Menan and homesteaded about one hundred sixty acres. They built a log house and log granary and a log barn. They also built corrals and fenced the place. In 1896 the two were called on a mission back to Norway. They sold forty of the hundred and sixty acres to Carl Johann Olvaveson to pay for their missions.

In accordance with the teachings of the church at the time, Edward practiced polygamy. He had homesteaded in Idaho in order to avoid the federal marshals.

Ed was an honest man. And very strict. Instant obedience was a must for his children. In spite of that he seemed to be well liked.

Mary Malinda's actions and attitudes influenced Rosetta and her children to some extent. She did beautiful handwork, and like her husband, she was strict. Her best known talent was cooking. The two of them would sit down and eat a whole bottle of canned peaches. They also made "lumpy dick", a norwegian soup. It consisted of egg and flour rolled together in lumps, then dropped in boiling milk and a big spoon of butter added. Ed loved this.

Edward enjoyed fishing. He and Mary had five children, four daughters and Edward Casper Gunderson, their only son. His other wife was a cousin of Mary Malinda, there were also four in this family, William, Mabel, Grace and Ray. They took the name of Nethcer. This woman divorced Edward and married again. Edward died February 10, 1929, in Menan. Mary Malinda died August 15, 1930. Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

EDWARD, ROSETTA, AND MARY GUNDERSON



Edward Casper Gunderson, born April 27, 1888 in Menan, Idaho, to Edward Gunderson and Mary Malinda Casper. He worked at various jobs as a youth. When fifteen he helped his father in the Granite Stake Tabernacle grounds. He hauled coal, sold fruit, and worked in the fields. His father taught him how to drive horses, up to eight head at a time.

Ed and his sons cleared seven hundred and forty acres of sagebrush land, on which they raised horses, cattle, sugar beets, hay, grain, and potatoes. He was one of the last in the community to buy a tractor because he was so proud of his horses. He took very good care of them. He had some of the best pulling horses in the country.

He met Rosetta Stay at a dance at the Big Cottonwood Ward. They went to school together in the winter of 1907 at the LDS Business College in Salt Lake City.

They were married June 23, 1909. They came to Menan in September 1912. They first lived in the old log house, that still stands today, owned by Neil Gunerson, Vern's son. He rents it to Steve Price.

Ed and Rosetta had six children, Gerald, Vern, Joseph, Leona, Aden, and Grant.

In 1936, tragedy struck with the death of Rosetta from pneumonia.

Later Ed found another companion Mary Carma Stay. They were married January 19, 1937, in the Salt Lake Temple. In 1945, he and his sons went into the cattle business. Ed developed a bad health condition in which almost took his life at that time but he recovered.

He and Mary were able to do some traveling. Ed filled a six month mission in the Northern Central States. He was in

the Young Peoples Organization presidency and bishopric for a number of years. At one time he and his sons held every office in the priesthood of the Church from high priest on down to deacon.

He died October 29, 1977. Forty-one years after his first wife's death. Ed left a heritage rich in example, faith and precept. He lived life at its fullest and shared everything he had with those around him.

He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Rosetta Stay was born 25 February 1889 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Her parents were Joseph Hyrum Stay and Mary Carnelia Woodbury Stay.

Rosetta had poor health most of her life. When a child she had neuralgia and spine trouble. Doctors advised her parents to take her out of school for a time. This made it hard for her. She attended grade school at Mill Creek, Utah and one year at the University of Utah. She studied Home Economics.

At a dance she met Edward Casper Gunderson. They were married 23 June 1909 in the Salt Lake Temple. They moved to Menan, Idaho and farmed with his parents. They spent the rest of their lives in Menan.

Rosetta always lived a good life with a testimony of the Gospel. She was a very quite lady. She had a beautiful voice. She loved to sing with her sisters. She sang in the Ward Choir and with the singing mothers of the Relief Society. She devoted much of her time to Church activities. She worked in the Primary, she was a Relief Society Visiting Teacher. She was a member of Daughters of the Utah Pioneers.

In a weeks washing she would have about twenty one white shirts to wash and iron. Later she had an electric washer and an electric iron. She made sixteen loaves of bread twice a week.

Rosetta cared for the sick and those that needed her help. She made a home for motherless children. She and Ed raised the children from two other families. The Alford Larson and Anton Samuelson families. The mothers had passed away.

Rosetta had surgery for a carbuncle on the back of her neck and took quick pneumonia and passed away on 29 October 1936. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

She and Ed were the parents of six children: Edward Gerald, Alvin Vern, Joseph Marvin, Leona, Aden Glen, and Grant Jay.



Mary Carma Stay Gunderson, was born to Joseph Charles Stay and Alice Elmina Bailey on December 8, 1906. She was a small sickly child the first year of her life. She always loved school and she worked very hard for good marks. She never did like arithmetic or spelling but all her life she loved to read books.

Mary graduated from Draper Junior High and then started regular high school at Jordan High in 1922. Times were difficult because of the depression. She graduated from high school in 1925.

She wanted to go to college but her parents couldn't afford to help her so she decided to go into nurses training. She worked until she had enough money to start. On January 2, 1926, she began her eleven months of training, eight months of OB training, and three months of pediatrics. She graduated May 20, 1929.

In August of 1929, she went to California and worked at the Mission Hospital in Huntington Park and served eight years as head OB nurse.

Mary dated two different men at different times, neither were Latter-day Saints, and for various reasons she felt she couldn't marry either.

On October of 1936, her Aunt Rosetta died in Menan, Idaho. She was always one of Mary's favorite aunts. On January 3, 1937, her Uncle, husband of the

deceased aunt, came to California to visit the family. While there he proposed to her. She thought he was joking as he was seventeen years her senior.

Mary had applied to go on a mission for the LDS church, but for some reason the Stake President had not sent in her application to Salt Lake City. Mary concluded this must be the reason.

On January 19, 1937, she married Edward Casper Gunderson in the Salt Lake City Temple. Ed had five grown sons and one daughter at the time. She felt if she tried forever she would never be the wife and mother her beloved aunt had been.

Two months after her marriage, Mary's widowed sister, Lorna, died leaving four small children. Mary and Ed took the two older ones. This began a long list of thirty-three children and adults needing a place to live that the Gundersons opened their home and hearts to.

On the 23rd of July, 1940, Mary and Ed lost their only child at birth and Mary was never able to have more. In 1967, Mary was selected as Idaho's Outstanding Female Employee of the Year, and awarded a gold plaque at a banquet in her honor in Pocatello, she had been with the position of Jefferson County Nurse, which she held for twenty-seven years.

She loved the Lord and because of her love she was very active in the LDS church. She served in many different positions. When she was stricken with cancer in 1959, the Menan Ward held a special fast for her. She felt she was fully healed. She was put in charge of the Relief Society history.

Yes, she learned to love to love Ed very much and she took care of him many times when he was ill. In October 29, 1977, Ed passed away at the age of eighty-nine with her at his side.

Mary found she was suffering from diabetes after her cancer surgery. Then in August 1969, Mary started having trouble with her heart. She retired from her position of county nurse, but she continued to help people that needed her in the community.

In August 1979, she fell and broke her shoulder and some ribs and from then on her health began to deteriorate. In the fall of 1980, she suffered a heart attack. April 22, 1981, she passed away. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

GRANT AND NOMA GUNDERSON



Grant J. Gunderson, born January 20, 1920, to Edward Casper Gunderson and Rosetta Stay, in Menan, Idaho. He attended grade school in Menan and went to Midway High but quit before he graduated.

On March the 20, 1940 he married Noma Brower, who was born March 9, 1922 in Burley, Idaho to Joseph Ireland Brower and Lilly Caroline Durney.

Grant was drafted into the army during World War II. He was a rifleman in the B company of the 381 infantry regiment. He received the Silver Star medal for bravery. Grant was in the service for eighteen months.

Grant and one of his sons went into the stove manufacturing business, but it was not successful.

He has had some health problems, had heart surgery, a triple by-pass, also had two knee operations.

Grant has done some farming, also worked as foreman at the Menan Co-op.

Grant is the father of eight children; Linda Julene, Joy, Grant Orlin, Wayne Edward, Noma Ann, Roger Von, Kathy Jean, and Gwen Jeri.

JOSEPH AND AFTON GUNDERSON

Joseph Marvin Gunderson, son of Edward Casper Gunderson and Rosetta Stay, born December 10, 1913 at Menan, Idaho, in a little log cabin on the Gunderson farm north of Menan. The third child of a family of five boys and one girl. Joe was born in the same cabin that his father was born in twenty-five years earlier.

Joe grew up on the farm where they raised grain, hay, sugar beets, potatoes,



pigs, cows, and horses. They had no tractors, but had several horses that they used for farm work. They milked lots of cows, and had lots of chickens to feed. They also had an interest in a warehouse.

Joe received all his schooling in Menan. He had to help with chores before school and after. In the fall of the year he would have to do chores and then go to the warehouse and load potatoes in the railroad cars.

In 1938, Joe went on an LDS mission to the Southern States. He was gone for two years.

In 1946, he married Afton Donna Drake on July 28, in Menan by George Christensen.

Afton Donna Drake was born December 29, 1927 in Lorenzo, Idaho, to Henry Drake and Roxie, being their eighth child.

Joe and Afton had nine children; Dean, Donna, Ronald, Mary, Lela, Robert, Roxie, Donald, and Nina. Joe and Afton had tragedy strike their family with the accidental death of their daughter Lela, who was shot in a hunting accident. She died October 14, 1982 and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Joe worked for the Army Engineers, surveying for the flood control on the Snake River, from the great feeders to Menan.

He went to work at the AEC site in 1955. Afton took care of the children and helped on the small farm for twenty-three years. Retired in 1972.

Afton has been busy making quilts and afghans for the children and helping on the farm and always has a lot of beautiful flowers in the house and yard.

She likes the trees she plants and the vegetable gardens they raise.

They live at 128 Green Street in Menan.

VERN AND ERMA GUNDERSON



Alvin Vern Gunderson, born June 3, 1912, in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was the second son of Edward Casper Gunderson and Rosetta Stay.

When he was three months old his parents and brother Gerald moved to Menan, Idaho. They were met at the train in Rigby by an Uncle Alonzo Casper. They stayed at his home until their home was ready to move into, which was a two room log house with a dirt roof and floor, built by his grandfather Edward Gunderson in 1882, on the original homestead and one-half mile north of Menan. Vern attended grade school in Menan and high school at Midway, and took a course at Ricks College in electrical wiring, he also took a class in advanced first aid and received an Instructor's Certificate.

His father farmed for their livelihood assisted by his sons; Gerald, Vern, Joseph, Aden and Grant. A daughter Leona helped her mother in the home. They raised sugar beets, grain, potatoes and livestock, farming with horses for several years.

In 1918, they moved into their new black rock home built on the original homestead. the home was built as a duplex, the grandparents living on the north and his father and mother and family living on the south. Vern recalls going to church in a whitetop buggy when Oscar Green was bishop.

On November 29, 1933, Vern married Erma Matilda Olsen in the Salt Lake Temple. She was born April 23, 1913, in

Rigby, Idaho, the oldest of seven children. Her parents were Henry Olson and Florence Lundquist. She worked at the Menan Co-operative Marketing & Supply, Inc., as a bookkeeper and later office manager intermittently from 1943 until retirement.

Vern and Erma had five sons; Alvin, Neil, Kay, Paul and David. Their boys all went to college and filled missions. They made their home in Menan where they bought a farm on the south side of the Snake River by the Big Buttes. Later they bought twenty acres adjoining and built their red brick home in 1945. Besides farming and raising chickens and cattle Vern did interior decorating with his cousin Wendell Samuelson. June 5, 1976 brought the Teton Flood which destroyed the Gunderson home and its surroundings. They moved in with their son Neil and family until a trailer home was set up. In December 1978 they moved into their new white brick home built on the old original homestead.

Vern, Erma and family were active members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Vern served as Secretary and President of the 3rd Elder's Quorum, Ward Clerk of Menan 2nd Ward for seven years; Erma was Stake Relief Society Secretary over twenty years and active in the Ward auxiliary organizations. They left for eighteen months to serve a mission in the Minneapolis, Minnesota Mission during 1982-1983.

On November 29, 1983, their children honored them by celebrating their Golden Wedding. Now they enjoy having their family closer.

JOSEPH AND MYRLE HADLEY



Joseph Evington Hadley, born September 11, 1889 in West Weber, Utah, to Lorenzo Hadley and Elizabeth Jane Bitton. At nineteen years of age he married Ella Florence Greenwell. She died shortly after their marriage. He later met Myrle Poole and they were married August 8, 1911. They lived in West Weber, Utah, for six years, and spent one year in Nevada before moving to Menan.

They bought eighty acres of land west of Menan, where they built a house and spent many years there.

Myrle Poole, was born to John Walter Poole and Margaret Molen, April 17, 1891. Her mother died when she was four years old, so she spent most of her growing up years with her grandmother, Harriet Bitton Poole, except for four school years that she spent in Leadore, Montana, with her father and stepmother, John Walter and Kathryn Poole.

Myrle worked for C.A. Smith in his mercantile store for a period of time, also was employed at the post office.

Joe and Myrle had no children of their own, but adopted a boy, Max, at four years of age and a girl, Darlene, at four months.

Joe and Myrle were divorced in 1945. Myrle continued living in the old home until six months before her death, in which she spent at the home of her daughter (Mrs. Lyle Lowder) Darlene, of Rexburg where she passed away December 25, 1972, of cancer.

Joe passed away September 25, 1957 of a heart attack. They are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

DEAN AND BARBARA HAMMON



Dean Waters Hammon was born 5 Oct. 1927 at Ammon, Idaho. He is the twelfth child of Heber Levi Hammon and Sarah Ann Waters. He lived in Ammon until he was five years old. They moved to Ucon where he attended school until 1937. They moved to Menan and Dean attended school in the rock school.

His father passed away in 1938 leaving the mother, Milton, Glenn, Wilford, Louannie and Dean at home.

The first winter in Menan was spent in a one room log cabin which is still at the old home west of Menan. There was not room enough for all of them in the cabin so Glenn and Wilford set up a tent for their bedroom. They stored some of the furniture in there also. They had to carry water until later on in the winter when a pipe had been driven and a pitcher pump and a sink had been put into the cabinet. The water was so cold. The next spring they moved into the house. There was no bathroom in the house. It was installed years later.

Dean attended Midway High School. In his last year he was drafted into the service. During his tour of the Army from Fort Lewis, Camp Roberts, California where he left for the South Pacific, ending in Japan. In 1947 he returned home. Work was hard to find. He herded sheep until June 1948 and then signed up to go back in the Army. In August of 1948 he was transferred to Fort Riley, Kansas. He came home on transfer. He met Barbara Mae Barnes on a blind date. She was born 11 June 1930 at Milo, Idaho. Her parents are William J. Barnes and Mable Mae Palmer.

They were married 4 Feb. 1952 at her parents home in Idaho Falls, Idaho. They made their home in Menan in a small two room house by the Lumber yard. After awhile they moved into the cabin where Dean lived that first year in Menan. Dean and Barbara were happy in this one room. Dennis and Telecia were born here. Darrel was born in 1956. In 1957 they moved to Hamilton, Montana for three years. Darrel was born in 1956. in 1957 they moved to Idaho Falls. Bradley was born 1958. In October 1959 he started to work at the Site as DOE Security. Shawna was born 1960, Delaina in 1963. They moved back to Menan. Barbara and Dean took a class for Temple preparation. They took their family to the Temple in 1965.

Heber was born 1968 and Jaralyn in 1972. The family has enjoyed good health. The three older boys all made Eagle Scouts and have served missions for the Church and all have married in the Temple.

HEBER AND SARAH ANN HAMMON



Heber Levi Hammon was born 2 April 1878 at Hooper, Utah. A son of Heber Chase Hammon and Martha Priscilla Christenses. Heber Levi married Sarah ann Waters, who was born in Mill Creek, Utah, she the daughter of George Thomas Waters and Marcia Gates.

Heber moved to St. Anthony, Idaho in 1887 with his parents. He rode a horse part time and walked part time driving cattle over a dusty road.

Heber was eighteen when his father was drowned in the Teton River, leaving him the oldest of a family of six. The

youngest being born two months after this tragedy.

He met Sarah Ann at Hog Holler, east of St. Anthony. She later moved to Ammon. When they were married, he traveled from St. Anthony to Ammon then to Blackfoot. They went to Idaho Falls in a buggy where they caught the train to Blackfoot. They were married 12 Jun 1902. Blackfoot was the county seat of Fremont County.

They settled in the Twin Groves area east of St. Anthony, where their first four children were born: Grace, George, Delbert, and Milton. They moved to the Ozone area where they homesteaded a dry farm. While living there Hazel, Glenn and Sarah were born. They later moved to Ammon where Wilford, Louannine, Marion (deceased) and Dean were born. Some of the children never lived in Menan and others have moved away except for Milton, Wilford and Dean.

They lived in Ucon for five years then moved to Menan in the fall of 1937. They bought the William S. Berrett farm just west of Menan. The Purcell family was living there at this time. They didn't move out until spring of the next year. The Hammon's lived in a little one room log house the first winter in Menan, a tent was set upon the lawn and this was a bed room for Glenn and Wilford.

The first summer was hard work.

After a short illness Heber passed away 30 November 1938. He was buried in the Iona Cemetery. Sarah lived with the family until most of them were married. She lived by herself until the spring of 1958. She lived the rest of the time with Wilford and Beth. She died 20 March 1963 at home. She is buried in the Iona Cemetery.

MILTON AND STELLA HAMMON

Milton D. Hammon was born 24 Nov 1909 at Twin Groves, Idaho. Son of Heber L. Hammon and Sarah Ann Waters Hammon.

At the time of Milt's fathers death he came back to Menan to live with his mother and the family (Nov. 1938). He spent many days scraping, digging and working hard to change cross ditches and dikes on the Berrett Farm.



Milt met and married Stella Amalia Cramer 18 Mar. 1942, a sister to his brother Glenn's wife. Stella was born 15 Feb. 1911 in a two room log cabin at Willow Creek (Ucon), Idaho. Her father Alfred Cramer, her mother Emily Tyler Cramer. Stella was raised on a farm and had chores such as feeding pigs, milking cows by hand, feeding horses and chickens. She had six sisters and one brother. They all learned to work. They used horse drawn machines such as mowing machine, hay rake, plow, harrow and leveler.

At harvest time neighbors would exchange work, then she helped in the house, cooking for threshing crew. During potato harvest they would sometimes get to go to Heise for a swim. (That way they could all take a bath at the same time.)

Stella went to Ucon to school and she graduated as Salutatorian. After graduation she worked for mother's with new babies. In the winter she picked peas at the seed house. She decided to be a beauty operator.

While in High School she was called as secretary of the Primary, as second counselor and as first counselor. She went to Idaho Falls and worked for an elderly lady (the mother of William H. Lee) a dentist, for four dollars a week. She saved enough money to pay for most of her tuition to Beauty School. The rest was worked out by cleaning the school. She worked for her board and room at Dr. Lee's.

After graduating from beauty school, one of the families she had worked for, helped finance and build the first Beauty and Barber shop in Ucon. Stella worked

the Beauty Shop and Mr. Parkins the Barber shop. Permanent were \$5.00 to \$10.00 and a shampoo set was fifty cents, hair cuts were twenty five to fifty cents.

She attended the dances in the ward. There was a band and paid a small fee to get in. If you had a date he always paid the ticket. You never danced two dances in a row with the same partner. For special dances there was a dance program.

Stella's sister married and moved to Menan. Stella and her mother came to visit her. Milt Hammon and his mother came to see the same couple. As they were leaving Milt's mother said something about the beautiful moon going to waist. Milt ask Stella if she would like to go to Lewisville with him to get some chicken feed. This was the beginning of their courtship.

Stella has served as Relief Society President, Young Ladies Councilor, Primary President. Milt has served thirteen years as Ward Clerk, five years as Bishop Counselor, Young Men's President, Sunday School Supt. and Scout Master.

Stella's hobbies are crocheting and needlework. Milt's is doing carpenter work and willow work.

Milt and his brother Wilford received the farm. Due to ill health they sold the farm to Clyde Beck, a friend and neighbor. They kept the houses they lived in.

WILFORD AND ELIZABETH HAMMON



Wilford Lee Hammon was born 5 June 1919 at Ammon, Idaho. He was the ninth child of Heber Levi Hammon and Sarah Ann Waters. He was born on the farm near the Sand Hills. Grandmother Denning was the one who took care of most of the children when they were born.

They moved several different places around Ammon. Wilford went to school there until his folks moved to Ucon in 1932, they farmed one hundred sixty acres south of Ucon for five years. In 1937 Wilford's father bought the Berrett place west of Menan and they moved there. They lived in a one room log house the first winter. Glen and Wilford slept in a tent that was set up just east of the log house. This log house had a dirt roof and the inside had cloth on the walls. Not much between the logs on the outside, so it was cold.

Wilford attended Midway High School that winter and graduated in the spring of 1938. In the fall of 1940 he and Ivan Larson went to the University of Idaho in Pocatello. They lived in a Motel Cabin on south fifty. During the year another friend Ival Green and Wilford joined the Idaho National Guard. They went into Federal Service 1 April 1941, Wilford went to Fort Warren, Wyoming and Ival went to Fort Sill, Oklahoma to a school on Mechanics and Armor.

When war was declared Wilford left Wyoming for Fort Lewis, Washington and was to go to the Pacific, they were late getting there so another unit went in their place. They stayed in Fort Lewis until July then they went to Fort Hood, Texas. About the middle of December they were loaded on a train for the East Coast, from Fort Dix they boarded a ship for parts unknown. They did not know where they were going for about five days, the word got around they were headed for Africa. They landed at Casablanca, Africa after ten days on the water. About one a.m. they stepped off the ship and walked and carried their gear about two miles to an area that was nice and green. They saw lots of action, he witnessed three spies shot at Constantine at day break. They worked across North Africa, then back to Oran. After several months they went to Italy and fought on the line in Florence. When the war ended they were in a small town of Salzburg, Austria after five hundred and sixty-five days on the front line.

When Wilford was in France he started writing to his buddy's younger sister. Things became real serious and when Wilford came home he made a visit

to Kansas City. Wilford met Mary Elizabeth (Beth) Shaw on a Wednesday evening about eight o'clock. They were married the following Monday morning and headed for Idaho.

Mary Elizabeth Shaw was born 8 June 1920 at Mt. Clare, Nebraska to Ellsworth Shaw and Mary Rosanna Yohe. She attended School at Guide Rock, Nebraska and graduated from High School there. On their way to Idaho they stopped to visit her Mother and went on to Red Cloud, Nebraska to spend their honeymoon night.

They came back to Menan to make their home, they lived in the little log house the first winter and enjoyed their small house very much.

They have four children; Terry Lee married Alice Gneiting of Menan, Wilford Deloy married Roxana Hubbs of California, Lois, Jolene married Merlin Page of Rigby. They have thirteen grandchildren. They still live on an acre of the farm and Deloy lives just west of his parents, Terry lives in Menan, Lois lives at home in Menan and Jolene lives in Rigby.

In 1983 a Tornado hit Deloy's house and scattered it for a mile through the field. It never hurt any of his family and they were all home, two being in the house. One stood with his arms around a pipe in the ground to hold him down, he was only two years old. They were truly blessed.

Terry, Deloy and Lois have filled missions for their Church.

Wilford went to work for the government in September 1957 for the Atomic Energy Commission with the security Department. Retired from the government in August 1979. He then went to work as head security at the Idaho Falls Temple, he retired from there in 1985. He enjoyed his work very much.

Wilford has been in scouting about thirty-five years, he was District Chairman about five years, over the scouting in all Jefferson and Clark Counties, he has done a lot of wood carving and has made lots of friends. Wilford was Elders Quorum President twice and in the presidency several other times.

Beth has been active in church work, in Primary, M.I.A., also Genealogy. She published a book on her Shaw line. It was our winter's project which we both

enjoyed very much. The book has two hundred and forty pages.

They still love Menan and have lots of friends here. It has been a great place to live and raise our family.

HENRY AND CARRIE HANCOCK



Henry Hancock was born in Dequoin, Perry Co. Illinois, March 13, 1875, to Samuel Hancock and Mary Ann Swan. He was about three months old when the family went to Montana and settled in Butte. Some of the Swan family came with them. A few years later Samuel and his family and James and Robert Swan moved to Camas Meadows, Idaho.

It was in Camas Meadows that Henry and Carrie met and were married. Their five children were born here. Irvin Leroy, Earl (died young), Verna Lucille, and Clyde Pershing.

Henry and Carrie (as she was called) moved from Camas to Dubois about 1920. A few years later Henry began working for the railroad, later being transferred to Pocatello where he worked for a year then went back to Dubois for about a year then transferred to Idaho Falls where he worked for about three years. It was depression times and he was laid off so he moved his family to Menan.

Their first home was a house out across the tracks and north of Vern Gunderson's by the river. Later they moved to the Wilson place by Nettie Bybee's (the Carter place). Mrs. Dunham's home across from the town hall came up for sale so they bought it and lived there until Henry passed away in July 1936. After his passing Carrie built the log house north of the home and started a

lunch room in it, she served lunches to the school children. Later she was able to purchase a little stand which was on the corner south of her place. She had room built on this so she could live there, then she sold the other home to Irvin about 1939. Two of her dear friends were Laura Watson and Jeannie Gray.

When they moved to Menan, times were really tough and no one had any money. However, they had some wonderful times with their neighbors, the Clarks, Millers, Grace and Lester Berrett and many others.

Carrie and her daughter, Verna, both worked at the seed house in Lewisville, Idaho.

After running the lunch room for several years she sold it to a Mr. and Mrs. John Buttner. Carrie then worked at the Industrial School in St. Anthony for a few years then later worked in Idaho Falls.

In 1950, Carrie married William D. Wilmarth and they moved to Seattle, Washington. They moved back in a short time and lived in Ririe, Idaho. Eventually moved back to Idaho Falls where they spent the rest of their lives.

Buttners sold the lunch room to Norman Top who ran it about a year, the year of 1947, then he sold it to Daniel Young and he sold it to Wayne Keppner. Keppner also sold it and it burned down shortly after that.

Wilmarth passed away 21 March 1970. Carrie passed away 20 March 1980, and both she and Henry are buried in the Rose Hill Cemetery in Idaho Falls, Idaho.



Verba Jensen was born 14 November 1911 at Groveland, Bingham Co. Idaho. While teaching at the Annis School, she met Irvin at a dance in Menan. They were married December 1937.

Early in 1938 they went to Spencer, Idaho to work in the timber. He worked for Stoddards in Island Park. In 1941 they moved back to Spencer, they were living in a cabin by the Spencer Saw Mill when they heard about Pearl Harbor.

They had bought Irvin's mother's house in Menan and would go back to Menan to live during the winter months.

Irvin did custom work and used his truck to haul potatoes. During this time Irvin and Verba bought a forty acre farm from Clement Green's parents. Wilford Lewis would run it for them in the summer when they were gone. Irvin and Verba moved back to Menan in 1946 and that year Irvin rented the farm belonging to Chet and Bill Geisler. That year he bought a threshing machine to thresh our grain. He threshed for others for several years. Floyd Merrill and Charlie Hunting ran the machine.

In 1947 Irvin and Verba bought a farm down in the Deer Park from Calvin and Cecil Green. In 1948 they traded the farm back to them for the Green Brother's Potato warehouse. Irvin took Elwood Clifford as a partner and they built a successful business.

In 1948 Irvin bought a beet topper and put it on Floyd Lewis's tractor and they dug beets that year in 1949. From about 1951 to 1954, he and Elwood ran the rat farm, out across the river for L.A. Hartert. Around this time they sold the forty acres in town to Glen Watson and in 1955 we again bought the farm in the Deer Park from the Green Brother's and built a house there that same year. Bill Campbell came along and offered them \$6,000 cash for their home in Menan and they took his offer, and agreed to be out in three months which they did. Ed Pinter and Floyd Lewis built their home.

While in Menan, Irvin served for about ten years on the Town Board and as a Mayor part of that time, which was from 1945 to 1955.

Irvin also helped form the Menan Fire District and served on that board for several years. Irvin also served on the School Board and in 1947 he went back to

IRVIN AND VERBA HANCOCK



Irvin Leroy Hancock was born 29 January 1910 at Camas Meadows to Henry Hancock and Nancy Caroline Tevebaugh.

Lima, Ohio with Joe Poole, Orson Raymond and Seymour Green to pick up two school busses. On their way back they encountered quite a blizzard in Wyoming but made it home alright.

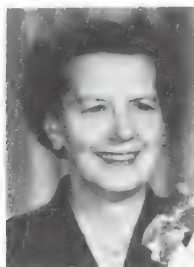
Their children are: Connie, Karen, Gayle, Myron, Peggy, Dean and Carl were all raised in Menan and went to school there and in Rigby.

Irvin was still engaged in farming and the work at the Potato Warehouse when he was killed in a farm accident, 29 August 1967. Verba lived in their home until 1977 then she moved to Logan, Utah where she still lives. (1985)

NANCY CAROLINE HANCOCK

Nancy Caroline (Tevebaugh) Hancock was born 9 March 1891 in Saguache, Saguache Co. Colorado, to Jacob Tevebaugh and Maude Louisa Schaller. They lived here until 1898 when the family moved by covered wagon to the Boise Valley in Idaho. Here they stayed for a few years and moved by wagon to Philomath, Oregon; then on to Kilgore, in Camas Meadows around 1905.

OLE AND LULA HANSEN



Ole Hansen, born October 29, 1889 near Oslo, Norway, the son of Peter Hansen and Karen Johanne Olaveson. He came to America at the age of twenty-five, arriving in Menan on January 27, 1914 with his brother, Carl. They were at the mercy of friends and relatives to keep them from starving. He found a job cutting wood for twenty cents an hour for a Scottish couple, the William A. Grays. He earned two dollars a day plus room and board, and managed to pay back that summer the money he had borrowed to get there.

Lula Jensen, the daughter of Erastus Jensen and Addlade Maria Fullmer, was born November 23, 1900 at Mapleton, Utah and at the age of six she came with her family to Menan. Ole first saw fourteen-year old Lula while he was working for the Grays, who lived next door to the Jensens. At any rate, he prevailed upon her to marry him on December 12, 1917, in the LDS Temple in Salt Lake City, Utah. They moved almost immediately to Dupont, Washington where Ole was stationed with the Army during World War I. After the war ended they came back to Menan and purchased a few acres from John R. Poole, and Ole set to work quarrying rock and building a spacious home for his family. This was located on the north side of Menan proper. After they had moved into their new home and their family had grown to include three daughters Ole filled a Mormon mission going back to his native land. Lula supported him by continuing with the truck gardening operation that he was working at before leaving.

Even though Ole was penniless when he came to Menan, he was a very industrious person and had a creative mind. He could envision things and turn them into reality. No doubt it was the five thousand laying hens which prompted him to invent an egg washing machine. It seems that whenever he had a difficult or tedious task to do, he would invent a machine to make it easier and faster, such as his beet topping machine, his potato seed cutter, the cinder block maker, from which he built several houses, and numerous other smaller projects. He bought a tract of land in the Deer Park on the Snake River, grubbed the heavy growth of brush off it, leveled it, and turned it into a nice productive farm.

He served as Bishop of the Menan Ward during the time when the old black rock church was torn down and the new red brick was built in its place. This was during a difficult financial time. He had a great memory and was a good speaker and scription, and was regularly called upon for his wise counsel and to perform at church meetings, funerals, or act in plays. He loved to preach the gospel and he filled many responsible church positions. He and Lula filled several stake missions together and they officiated in the Idaho

Falls Temple in their later years. It was said that he spoke good Norwegian, and even though he had to learn his adopted language by himself, he used good English, although he always had a little accent.

Lula was a devoted wife and mother to her own family as to her own orphaned brothers and sister, her children's friends, and two of Ole's nieces who came over from the old country after World War II, from war-torn Norway. She liked things to look nice and to be done properly. She often had to work very hard and didn't have the best of health, but she was always a lady. She was devoted to the church and held most all the positions in the organizations and some more than once. She liked to entertain guests, and often gave dinners for their many friends and relatives. She and Ole were both optimistic in nature, even though they experienced many of the trials and tribulations of this earth. They were blessed with six daughters and one son; Thora Marie, Martha, Dorothy, Zelma, Nadine, Janice and David Ole. Ole and Lula lived in Menan from 1918 until their deaths. Ole died September 29, 1969, and Lula died December 4, 1983. Two children preceded them in death; Dorothy on January 29, 1927, and Thora on August 14, 1976. They are all buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. They loved their family and fellowman, they loved their country, they loved the Lord.

ALVIN AND VIRGINIA HARDY



Ira Alvin Hardy, born in Menan on November 14, 1921 to Charles Alvin and Florence Gray. He attended Menan Elementary School and graduated from Midway High School where he was active in sports.

He enlisted in the Air Corps in December 1941 and served until November 1945. He served first in the 31st Service Squadron and later as a radio operator. During his period of service one time when home on leave he married Virginia Butler of Lyman, Idaho.

Virginia was born August 11, 1925, at Lyman, Idaho to Samuel Richard Butler and Lydia McIntier. She attended Lyman Elementary School and graduated from Madison High, in Rexburg, Idaho, after which she worked as a telephone operator for Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company in Rexburg and Clovis, New Mexico.

Alvin and Virginia have four children; Nola Ree, A. DeVon, Stuart R. and Brent K.

For several years they lived on and operated a small farm north of Menan and leased additional farm land. At the present time they own and operate a ranch north and east of the Menan Buttes which was formerly known as the Cartier Ranch.

They have always been involved in farming and farm related work and activities.

CHARLES AND FLORENCE HARDY



Charles Alvin Hardy was born August 18, 1891, at Taylor, Idaho, in a log house on his Grandfather Hardy's place. He was the son of Robert Alvin Hardy and Annie Eliza Hawker. When he was about five years old the family moved to Menan. A short time later his Mother died and Charles, a brother Ira, and two sisters, May and Rachel were placed in an orphanage in Salt Lake City, Utah.

As a young boy he herded sheep in the Soda Springs area for a small wage and most important his board and room.

On June 28, 1918 he was drafted into the U.S. Army. He served in the 77th division in France. This was the so-called "Lost Battalion".

On January 1921 he married Florence Gray in Pocatello, Idaho. She was the daughter of George Jamison Gray and Rose Elizabeth Hawker, who were from Menan. Florence was born August 2, 1896 in Menan. Florence attended Menan Elementary School and High School in Lewisville and Rigby, and Idaho Falls Business College.

The family lived north of Menan and since there were no school buses or other means of transportation, it was necessary for the children to walk to the Menan and Lewisville schools. In the winter it was a long, cold walk.

After their marriage, Florence and Charley, as he was better known, purchased their home in Menan, where they spent their lives. This home was approximately a half mile east of the city.

They had three children; Ira Alvin, Arthur Ray, and Ella Mae. Arthur Ray enlisted in the Marine Corps at the time of the second world war and was killed in action on the South Pacific Island of Tinian on August 2, 1944.

Charley and Florence had a small farm north of Menan and he worked for the Menan Co-op at the service station and later as manager of the cold storage until his retirement in 1956. He enjoyed his work and appreciated the association he had with the people in the community. He loved fishing trips with friends and family.

They were members of the LDS Church and held many positions in the Menan Ward. Florence loved music. She was organist for the Primary for thirty-five years or more. She also served as organist for the Relief Society. And was a member of the ward choir. Florence worked for several years at the Menan seed house sorting seed peas.

They always had a large vegetable garden and berry patch as well as an apple orchard which they liked to share with others, and each derived much satisfaction from their efforts.

On the January 8, 1971, they celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary.

Florence died April 20, 1975, and Charley died April 16, 1976. They are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

ERNEST AND ARABINA HARKNESS



Ernest Isaac Harkness, born December 22, 1870 in Prescott, Kansas. He married Arabina Ham, who was born November 9, 1876 at Whitefield Corners, Illinois. They were married November 21, 1894 at Fort Scott, Kansas.

They had seven children; Ernest B., Miles W., Earl D., Rosa A., Guy L., Bessie M., and Jessie N., (twins). The twins are still alive, Bessie lives in Menan, married to Floyd Lewis, Jessie lives in Divide, Montana, the rest of the family have passed away, except for Ernest who is still on the family ranch in Montana.

In 1929, Ernest owned and operated a two thousand acre ranch in Big Sheep Creek Basin in Montana. He sold it to his oldest son, and bought him a for truck chassis and began building a home on wheels. When completed he and his family traveled to Kansas to see relatives, they also went to the east coast, down to Florida, across the southern states to California, then up to Washington State and then back to Menan.

Jessie and Bessie worked in the gardens, topping carrots, onions, cut cabbage, picked tomatoes and picked apples for Albert Hawker.

The mobile home that Ernest built was called the "Whoopy". They always raised big gardens. Ernest built a wagon and bought a horse to pull it to haul the garden produce. They raised beans, corn, apples, pears, and raspberries.

These things were all canned and taken to the ranch in Montana.

In 1930, they bought the Harmison place and turned it into a vegetable farm.

Ernest died in Montana on the ranch he had sold to his son, on March 11, 1944. Arabina died June 13, 1946, two years later in her home in Menan. Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JOSEPH W. HARMISON

The Joseph Wheeler Harmison family from Farmington, Utah traveled to make their home in the fertile valley of Snake River. Joseph Wheeler Harmison was born 29 June 1849 at Farmington, Davis Co., Utah, to James Harmison and Fanny Elizabeth Brownell, and married Marjory or Marjery Meek Buttars 8 February 1869. He died 4 May 1908 at Ogden, Utah. Marjory Meek Buttars Harmison was born 16 September 1849 at Blairgowrie, Perth, Scotland, to David and Margaret Spaulding Buttars. She died 7 April 1908 at Pocatello, Idaho. The Joseph Wheeler family came to Gray's Lake, Henry, Idaho area about 35 miles south east of Bone and raised cattle for nine years. In 1893 they moved to Menan where he obtained six and two-thirds acres on the east side of Market Street and one-half block north of Main Street. Joseph Wheeler Harmison planted an apple orchard and butchered cattle and sold the meat for a living while living in Menan.

Joseph Wheeler and Marjory Harmison were the parents of eight children: James Joseph born 9 January 1870; Margaret born 28 December 1871; Rebecca born 11 January 1874; Hyrum born 20 August 1876 and died in infancy; Daniel D. born 11 August 1882; Bathiah born 25 September 1885; Mabel born 29 November 1888; Ida born 15 January 1893.

Joseph Wheeler Harmison was taken to Ogden, Utah where he died a month after the death of his wife in 1908. the children of Joseph W. and Marjory remained in the home at Menan for sometime. The oldest son, James Joseph, raised his own family there. One of his sons, Joseph, about 1920, obtained a ranch south of Wilson, Wyoming where he died. A daughter, LaVaun, was born about 1907. Her Menan friends will remember her by

the name of Reba and at the present time, 1985, is living in LaMesa, California.

* This history was obtained by H. Allen Sellers from Ida Rebecca Clark Lewis of Boise, Idaho, who is the daughter of Ida May Harmison, the youngest child of Joseph Wheeler and Marjory Harmison. Ida May Harmison married Albert David Clark at Logan, Utah 16 November 1910 and died 8 June 1959 at Boise Idaho.*

GEORGE AND EMILY HART



George L. Hart was born 16 April 1896 to John W. Hart and Elizabeth Jane Hogge. He was the 6th child of fourteen children. He passed away Saturday, 5 March 1983, just one month short of being 87 years of age.

He is survived by his five children: sons, D.L. (Bud) Hart who resides at the family home here in Menan; Leland Jay Hart of Idaho Falls; daughters, Myrle H. Groom of Ammon; Mrs. Doran (Ellen) Peterson of Meridian, Ida.; and Mrs. George (Marie) Walker of Othello, Wash.

George L.'s mother traveled to West Weber, Utah from Menan with her five children to give birth to George Leland in the home of her parents Charles and Ann Stanger Hogge. The little family returned to Menan after Elizabeth's recovery and lived in an old abandoned store owned by Spencer Raymond. It was very open and cold, with large cracks in the walls and ceilings which they tried to stuff with paper and rags. The bedding would have to be washed after every storm and when winter came, the snow would drift in on the beds and floors. The following summer they moved down to the Wright Ranch, a large farm that his father had leased for the purpose of raising hay. Here living conditions were no better.

The family lived in a log house with a dirt roof and floor with a piece of canvas nailed to the door frame for a door. In the summer of 1898 the family moved into their new home on a newly purchased 160 acre farm. This was the Hart family home where George Leland resided up until the time of his death.

He received his elementary education in Menan and attended Ricks Academy. It was at this time that he met Emily Poole. He married his sweetheart on the 12 Mar. 1913. After the birth of their first child, Myrle, he received his mission call to the Southern States. He returned home in 1917 from his mission.

His service in the Church continued as he served as superintendent of the Sunday School for seven years. He was called to be Bishop of the Menan ward by Joseph Fielding Smith, a capacity he held for some eight plus years. He helped to organize scouting in Menan. He was chairman of the building committee that was responsible for the red brick Menan Chapel.

His wife preceded him in death in 1958 leaving him alone for almost 25 years. His son Bud lived with him.

He owned and operated the original Hart family farm, and knew the hard life and work that went with it. He loved the scriptures and was a favorite speaker at funerals. He was noted for his generosity and looked forward to each Halloween when he opened his home to the trick-or-treaters. He and Emily lived by this philosophy: "I shall pass through this world but once, any good therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

George L. Hart passed away 5 March 1983, he and Emily will long be remembered for their contribution to the growth and development of Menan, Idaho.

Emily Poole Hart, born February 1893 to John Walter and Margaret Molen, in Menan, Idaho. Her mother died when she was two years old. She and her sister Myrle, and her brother Bert, were raised by their grandmother, Harriet Bitton Poole.

She received her schooling in Menan and she did housework for various families

in the community. She married George Leland Hart March 12, 1913 and they lived on the original homestead of John W. Hart, Leland's father, which they purchased from him when he moved to Rigby. They lived there the rest of their lives.

After her marriage to George Leland Hart she lived with the Hart family while he fulfilled a mission to the Southern States. During this time two of Lee's sisters Zella and Veda, needed a place to stay in Rexburg while they attended Ricks Academy. They rented a house and Emily kindly volunteered to live with them and cook and keep house. She would cook their meals and enjoyed entertaining their friends, and being a part of their busy lives. After Lee's return, his father and mother moved to Rigby.

Emily and her sister, Myrle, were very close and visited back and forth daily, since they lived near each other. Emily was an excellent cook and made everyone welcome at their home. When Lee became bishop of the Menan Ward on August 19, 1923, Emily became mother of the ward. She supported and sustained him in that position for six busy years. She attended church regularly and served in the many callings in the ward. Though her heart was heavy when their sons were called to serve in the army, she was proud of them for joining the ranks to serve their country.

Emily served fourteen years in the Relief Society presidency of the Menan Ward. This was at the time when many projects were being worked on for the church welfare program. Many quilts were requested from the Menan Ward and the requests were all fulfilled.

She furnished the homemade bread for the Sacrament for all the years her husband was bishop.

Her life drew to a close with heart trouble on June 16, 1958. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Her family mourned her passing, as did her host of friends and relatives. She was a lovely lady, neatly dressed and feminine in her ways, charitable to all, and a dearly beloved companion to her husband. She will be remembered for her gentle and loving ways, and her devotion to her family.

JOHN AND ELIZABETH HART



John W. Hart was born 14 November 1866 at Ogden, Utah, the first of four children born to John Isaac and Martha Barton Hart. He was raised in a polygamous family.

Among the early settlers of Menan, Idaho, were John W. Hart and his wife, Elizabeth J. Hogge Hart. Both of them were descendants of parents who joined the church in England, later emigrated to America and crossed the plains with the pioneers in 1853 and 1855. They eventually settled in West Weber, Utah. John began his schooling at Ogden and Elizabeth in West Weber. They were married there Dec. 2, 1885, and soon after that John filled a mission in the Southern States. When he returned they built a home in West Weber where their first five children were born. In 1895 they took their five little children and all their belongings in the covered wagon and started for Menan. They cooked all their meals over sagebrush fires, and fed the Indians along the way.

Their first home was an old abandoned store, very open and cold, with large cracks in the walls and ceilings which they tried to stuff with paper and rags. The bedding would have to be washed after every storm, and when winter came the snow would drift in on the beds and floors. They next leased a farm with a small log cabin which had a dirt roof and dirt floors and a piece of canvas nailed on the door frame for a door. Elizabeth kept the floor clean by throwing water on it, sweeping it off, and packing down the dirt. Often she would take her children with her to fish from the banks

of the Snake River. There she also gathered the wild hawberries to make their favorite jelly. The children helped glean wheat after the harvest, and they learned how to pull wool off the barbed wire fences after sheep had passed under them. Their mother then would wash and dry it, card and comb it to make it fluffy. This wool was then made into "bats" and used for quilt making.

During their third summer in Idaho, in 1898, they purchased a farm of 160 acres, located two miles west of the center of Menan. On this they built their permanent home where they remained until they moved to Rigby in 1917. Their large family consists of John, Elizabeth, Clarence, Oscar, Vera, Leland, Martha, Zella, Veda, David, Cecil, Irel, and Katheryn. Martha died six weeks after her birth of Pneumonia, and Vera was killed in 1910 in a runaway accident at the age of 17. The rest of the children were raised in Menan until the family moved to Rigby. Elizabeth served faithfully in the church, beginning in 1896 as first counselor in the ward Primary. She was next chosen to work as second counselor in the ward Relief Society with Mary Stephens as president, from 1900 to 1914. At that time she was selected as second counselor in the stake Relief Society, and held both ward and stake positions for two years. In 1918 she was chosen as stake president of Relief Society, after the family moved to Rigby. She served in that position until 1924, after which she returned to ward work until her death March 10, 1934. Pres. Heber J. Grant attended her funeral and said this of her: "I have come to pay a tribute of respect to one of the choicest and most diligent woman I have known. She kept God's commandments diligently and has been a just and true servant of her faith."

John assumed the role of leadership in the Menan ward where he worked for two years as Sunday School Superintendent. In 1899 he was ordained a High Priest and set apart as Bishop of Menan Ward, which position he held for ten years. The next two years he was a member of the High Council of Rigby Stake. Then in February of 1912 he was set apart by Apostle Heber J. Grant as President of Rigby Stake, which position he held until his death April 5, 1936.

From the time he moved to Menan he was a strong supporter of Snake River Valley and had great faith in its future growth and development. His main occupation in Menan was farming, but he branched out into other activities at the same time. He was Vice President of C.A. Smith Mercantile Co. of Menan, Director and General Superintendent of the Wood Livestock Co. of Jefferson and Clark Counties, President of the Menan Creamery Co., President of the City Pharmacy of Rigby, President of Hart-Ellsworth Automobile Co., Director of Farmer and Merchants Bank of Idaho Falls, President of Jefferson State Bank of Menan, and President of Rigby State Bank. He was active in helping to promote the development of the Upper Snake River Valley and was chairman of the "Committee of Nine" for many years.

In 1901 he commenced his many years of service in the Idaho State Legislature and Senate. He was a member of the Republican National Committee for 7 years and in 1910 he was President Pro Tempore of the Senate for two terms, and at that time he served as Governor of the State of Idaho for 30 days during the absence of the Governor and Lieut. Governor. He loyally defended the church on every occasion, and successfully defended the Mormons when a bill was introduced in the State Senate to disfranchise them. While in the legislature he helped create the southern Branch of the University of Idaho, later known as Idaho State. For many years he served as Chairman of the Ricks college Board of Trustees and was instrumental in encouraging the General Authorities to keep control of the college and develop it into the fine Junior College it now is. The much used physical education building on the campus was named for him and is called the Hart Building. The following inscription is engraved on a plaque inside the building: JOHN W. HART--1866-1936. In respectful memory of John W. Hart whose vision left unforgettable legacies of pioneering achievement. A powerful leader in Idaho Senate, Republican National party affiliation, resourceful Bank President and Agriculture Manager, yet a dominate church and educational figure. Dedicated Chairman of the Ricks college Board of Trustees, led appeal to State Legislature

and church to keep college doors open. American Falls and Palisade Dams were evidence of his conservation background. In family, church, and civic life he carried high marks of faith and courage, described by College President Henry Eyring, "Continuing to give all when other men knew his cause as hopeless, even when the fruits went to people he would never see."

Both John W. and Elizabeth are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JOHN AND MABLE HART



John W. Hart Jr. was born 2 October 1886 in West Weber, Utah. His father was John William Hart and his mother was Elizabeth Jane Hogge. John was past eight years old when the family came to Menan, Idaho. It took the family three weeks to come to Menan in their horse-drawn covered wagon.

John had two years of grade school in Utah. He completed grade school in Menan. He loved to tease the girls in class and often mentioned the "green willow" and "strap" that his teacher, Mr. Molen used when necessary. He attended on year at Ricks College.

On 8 January 1908 he and Mable fisher were married in her parents home in Annis, Idaho by his father. They made their home in a two room house on the east side of their 60 acres in menan until 1918 when they built their rock home. They lost this during the depression. During World War II they built a basement home where they lived until they passed away.

John was an ardent baseball player and fan. He pitched for the Menan baseball team from the time he was sixteen years old until two years after he was married. They both loved to fish.

After Mable was baptized into the L.D.S. Church, they went to the Salt Lake Temple and had their Temple work done. They had seven children, William Fisher died in infancy, Dyel, Maxine, Merlin, Jack, Nellis, and Neil.

For over 20 years he held responsible positions in the LDS Church Primarily in the MIA. He was on the Board of Directors of the Midway High School. He was Chairman of the Long Island Irrigation Company. He was water master.

John was a farmer. He did most of his farming with horses. He did get a tractor however. He always had several milk cows on his farm and milked them until he sold out when he was 77 years old.

A little framed poem hung on the wall of their home which read; "It is easy enough to be pleasant when life flows along like a song, but the man worthwhile, is the man who can smile, when everything goes dead wrong." That is just how he lived.

During World War II he had three sons in the Service: Dyel in the Air Force, Merlin in the Army, and Jack in the Navy.

On Tuesday, 12 September 1967, he went for a walk over to his brother Lee's place. He had a heart attack. He passed away in the drive-way of the old homestead.

Oliver Cowdery Fisher and Alice Angeline Richardson, parents of Mable, were married in Corinne, Utah, 20 January 1877. One year after their marriage they loaded all of their possessions, including their young baby, Will, into a wagon and came to find a new home in Idaho. Their second son, Hyrum or Hipe, was the first white child born in Annis, or on the Island as it was known then.

Life was not easy in this new country. They worked long and hard. They could not make enough off their farms to take care of their family needs so during the summer the men would go away to work on the railroad and freighting. The women went along to get out of the mosquitoes.

It was the summer of 1887 that Grandpa and Grandma Fisher took their four children and went to Salmon to work. It was here in a logging camp that Mable

Fisher was born on 16 Septmeber 1887. When she was about six weeks old Grandma loaded her five children into the covered wagon and started back to Annis. Grandpa followed with his load of freight.

As a child Mable was called Topsy. She had a happy disposition and was full of fun and laughter. She went to school in Annis. At the age of 14 she went to work for Grandma Goody. At the age of 16 she went to work in a bakery in Idaho Falls. At the age of 18 she helped Mrs. G.S. Samsel and Mrs. Seeley. They had two of the most modern homes in Idaho Falls, and she helped keep them both up.

On January 8th 1908 Mable and John W. Hart Jr. were married in her parents home by his father John W. Hart. At this time she was not a member of the L.D.S. Church.

All her married life has been spent in Menan except two summers. She loved the outdoors. Her garden was beautiful and well kept with flowers, shrubs, and trees of many kinds.

Their oldest son, William Fisher, lived 18 months. He died with infantile paralysis.

John built a beautiful black rock house in Menan. He hauled the rock and many hours of handwork and planning went into this home.

Mable suffered from arthritis in her last years. She suffered from a stroke on November 27. She passed away on 8 December 1965.

LAMONT HART



Lamont Hart was born 7 April 1918 in Menan, Idaho to George Leland Hart and Emily Poole. He attended grade school in Menan and attended Midway High School

and graduated in 1936. He has one brother Jay and three sisters, Myrle, Ellen and Marie.

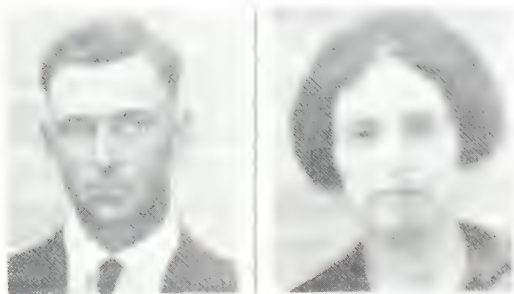
Bud as he was called joined the Coast Guard in 1942. He was discharged in 1946. He served in the MIA presidency, was Finance Clerk of the ward for several years, was in the Elders Quorum, secretary in the MIA several times.

Bud lived with his parents until their death and he now lives in the old homestead. His grandfather John W. Hart Sr. built the home on the homestead. Bud worked with his father farming until his father George Leland could no longer work. Now he continues to farm alone.

Bud's mother passed away 16 June 1958, and his father passed away 5 March 1983, they both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

For years before Bud's father passed away he cared for him and made things more comfortable for him and he has spent many hours visiting with Andrew Jenkins and doing things for him. He is a caring man and would do anything for anyone in need. He is an asset to his community.

OSCAR AND ALICE HART



Charles Oscar Hart, born December 1891, in West Weber, Utah, the fourth child of John W. Hart and Elizabeth J. Hogge. The Hart family moved to Idaho in the fall of 1895. Oscar was among the group of five children who endured the hardships of traveling in a covered wagon. The trip was a long tedious one, and the family stopped each night, made beds in the wagon, rested until daylight, then resumed their journey. Boards were placed on the inside of the wagon for the children to sit on. They cooked their meals over sagebrush fires.

Indians were a menace in the Fort Hall district, often stopping wagons and demanding food which the family generously shared with them. After many days they arrived in Menan where living conditions were poor, but the children were always warmly dressed and well fed. A farm was finally purchased and Oscar along with the children, walked two miles to school and home again everyday. His two older brothers were trained early in life to till the soil and learn the fruitfulness of hard work. He helped with the chores and was an obedient and helpful son, being especially thoughtful and kind to his mother and sisters. After grade school he attended what was then known as the Idaho Technical Institute in Pocatello where he took an interest in mathematics and banking.

He was later married to Alice Hamblin, a school teacher from Malad, Idaho, who taught in the Menan Schools. They acquired a farm where they spent the early part of their lives and where their children were born and raised.

Oscar was later offered a position as manager of a bank in Egin, Idaho, where he and his family spent several years. They next moved to Rexburg, where he continued to work until his retirement. He spent the last years of his life in Idaho Falls where he cared for his wife who was ill until her death on July 30, 1972.

He was an active member of the LDS Church, holding different ward positions and later serving in the Menan Ward Bishopric. He and his family were sealed in the Logan LDS Temple at this time. He was a good citizen, honest, dependable, and very generous with his time and means. He worked hard all his life and taught his children the value of work and giving an honest day's work for a day's pay. He loved his family and was proud of their achievements. He died August 31, 1974. Was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Their children were; Gayle, Ramona, Lynn, Marilyn, Richard and Rita (twins), and Norman.

ALBERT AND AMY HAWKER



Albert Hawker was born in Taylorsville, Utah. He came to Idaho at the age of four. His mother and family were recent emigrants from the British Isles. His parents had separated and the father did not come to Idaho. Albert remembers crying as he and his brother Robbie walked across the potato fields to join the trek to Idaho.

1887: The infant son of his mother and husband, Robert Hardy, died shortly after their arrival in Bonneville County, Idaho. The place was called Taylorsville. It is listed as the birthplace of Charles, Ira, and May. Three children were born in Menan. The last was born on Christmas Day 1898. She was named after her mother who did not survive. The two older boys, Albert and Robert stayed with their grandparents. The newborn infant was taken in by a relative. The other children were taken to an orphanage in Salt Lake City.

Amy Fullmer came to Idaho with her son Victor Ethier, for her first teaching position. She was divorced from her husband.

Amy enjoyed teaching. She boarded at the home of the Stake Patriarch, Brother Webster. She visited her sister, Addie Jensen, in Menan. Near her lived the bachelor, Albert Hawker. Between the two of them they arranged a meeting. They clicked. They wed.

Alberta was their first child; followed by Dick, Harold, Esther, Ila, and David. The Hawker family lived in a two room rock house that Mr. Hawker helped to build. The rock came from one of the volcanic buttes nearby. He expanded the house as the children came and started work on a new home. It was slow going

in those depression years. During this time the family was living in the Anderson house, in an adjoining block. "It was quite large, great for parties. I particularly remember my parents dance group, and a wedding reception for her nephew. And I had a turn or two. The "Slumber Party" without much slumber. When it was time to go to bed we decided to go for a swim in the nearby canal. When we got back, hungry, we decided to have a chicken supper. We were all sleeping peacefully when my parents arrived home, mid-morning."

ALBERTA- "I got to college alright; I could handle the school work. My problem was eating; That took money which was mighty scarce. One week we had no money and the cupboard was empty. We stole a loaf of bread. The next week was better and we returned and paid for the bread. The grocer said not one word. Bless him.

Ricks College was much closer and that is where I went the next year. The following year I taught second grade in Menan.

About that time my fiance, Jim Wells, completed work for a B.A. at the University of Idaho in Moscow. An English and Latin teacher in Emmett, Idaho got married, and Jim got the job. We got married. We had many happy years, and a daughter and a son, and grandchildren. Our vacations were SEE AMERICA first. Thanks Lord, for your beautiful world."

IRVIN AND ETTA HAWKER

Irvin L. Hawker, born August 22, 1899, in Menan, Idaho, to John S. Hawker, and Lois Ferkins. Irvin lived in Menan, Idaho, all his life. He married Etta Holbrook, who was from the Rexburg area. She was born June 25, 1902.

They spent most of their married life living west of Menan where Irvin farmed. They lived in a two room frame house located directly across the street north of the Bill Eames residence, however the house no longer exists, as the land was purchased by someone else and the house was moved.

Irvin and Etta had six children. Etta had a daughter, Marie, from a former marriage. Their children were; Marie, Blaine, Lenore, Betty, Keith and Karen, who were twins.

Irvin and Etta lived very simple, private lives. Very little information is available on these people. Their son, Keith, a twin, lives in Idaho Falls, knowledge of the whereabouts of the other children is unavailable.

Etta died November 28, 1949, and Irvin died November 7, 1958. Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Marie also passed away.

JOHN AND EFFIE HAWKER

John Curtis Hawker, was born March 4, 1897, to John Samuel Hawker and Lois Jane Ferkins, in Menan, Idaho.

Curt (as he was known to most) married Effie Luella Wheaton. She was born March 23, 1901.

Curt was a very hard worker, and spent much of his early years working with his father. He, like his father, always had good horses. He did lots of work on the canal with his father. He helped his father in the blacksmith shop. When he wasn't working for other farmers. During the depression he went to Montana and worked on the big hay ranches. Leaving his family and wife to do for themselves while he was gone. He worked at a potato warehouse in Idaho Falls.

He was a very sports minded man. He loved to fish and hunt. He was a very good marksman.

Curt and Effie has six children; Howard, Jay C., Larry Dale, Dorothy and Margaret.

Curt died August 21, 1963 of a stroke and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Effie stayed in Menan the rest of her life. She worked as a cook and worked at potato growers for several years. Everything she did she worked hard at. She lived to be eighty years of age, passed away February 1, 1981. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JAY AND ALICE HAWKER

Jay C. Hawker, born September 23, 1921 in Lorenzo, Idaho to John Curtis

Hawker and Effie Luella Wheaton. Jay was the second child in a family of six children.

Jay attended school in Menan. He married Alice Noreen Miller, August 18, 1942. She was born December 4, 1922 to James Cleveland Miller and Ethel Louise Davis in Sheridan, Wyoming.

After Jay and Alice were married they lived with Jay's parents for a while. They later moved to northern Idaho. They were there for a time then moved back to Rigby, Idaho, where they operated a service station for a year then moved to Menan in about 1950. Jay bought a basement home which was located just west of the Watson Poolhall. Has since built a nice home on the top of it.

Jay operates heavy equipment which he takes with him on construction jobs. He travels all over the country working on various jobs.

In about 1978, Alice's health began failing. It was seven years before they found the cause. Just a year ago they found she was suffering from brain cancer. She goes to Salt Lake regularly for chemotherapy.

Before Alice's health failed she worked for several years for Idaho Potato Growers in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Jay and Alice have three children; Ronald J, Alene M, and Howard Lynn.

Jay continues with his work, Alice stays home feeling very poorly. Jays health is good and keeps busy. Jay's mother lived to be eighty years of age before her death. Jay and Alice looked after her for the eighteen years that she was alone after her husband, Curt, had passed away.

Jay and Alice have lived in Menan at their residence for about thirty-six years. Jay has spent most of his life there.

JOHN AND LOIS HAWKER

John Samuel Hawker, born January 29, 1868 in Summit, Utah. He was the son of Robert Jabz Hawker and Rosanna Mason. Rosanna lived with John and his wife in latter years as she had become blind.

John married Lois Jane Ferkins. She was born December 13, 1875 in Millcreek, Utah. John and Lois came to Menan in

about 1889. After arriving John purchased some land consisting of two lots which was about three acres to a lot. On one of these he built a house and this was where he raised his family.

At that time Menan had a grist mill, and John helped to build it. He always had good horses and a wagon. He assisted in hauling the flour from the mill to different locations around the country. With heavy loads he would use four head of horses. Some of the areas he freighted flour were to; Liddy Hot Springs, Salmon City, Dillon, Montana, St. Anthony and Leadore, Idaho. These were mostly mining towns. He also hauled lots of fruit and vegetables. Menan had the best MacIntosh apples in the country.

One night before he was to haul flour to Leadore, the bears got into John's horses and by the time he got them rounded up the rest of the wagons had gone. The wagons that went ahead of him were attacked at Birch Creek by hostile Indians. All the men were killed but one and he was able to get away. He ran to the creek and hid along the edge of the bank under brush. He had to kill his dog to keep him from showing the Indians his hiding place. John's being late, he instead, took the load to St. Anthony. He felt fortunate that he got detained and didn't go.

John and his two older sons, Curtis and Irvin each had a team of horses and scrapers and helped build the Long Island Canal in the area. The scrapers were handmade. John pounded them into shape in his blacksmith shop. There was also lots of work done with hand shovels on the canal. It was the lifeline of the growing crops.

John sheared sheep with hand shears for a wage to help feed his family. He helped Lois, his wife, wash and cord wool to make quilts and clothes.

John filed on land in Paradise Valley, which was 640 acres. This was seventy miles south of Menan. This was called a section and it all had to be fenced and lived on to be made eligible for homesteading. This land was filed on at Blackfoot, Idaho. John Curtis and Irvin built two log houses. They were very small, and consisted of logs dobbled with mud. After placing one by four boards

close together the roof was covered with dirt. A cloth material was stretched on the ceiling inside the house to keep particles of dirt and dust from falling down on things.

Down by the creek there was a spring coming out of the mountain which the water was ice cold. A small building was built to cover the spring which served as the refrigerator for milk, butter, cheese, and vegetables.

When going to the dry farm three wagons would be loaded one with pigs, one for odds and ends, and one with food. Along the side of wagons would be cows and extra horses. While living on the dry farm mail was picked up at Trailton or Bone. One of the family had to ride a horse down the canyon to pick it up.

John used to go down on spring creek west of Menan to shoot ducks. One time while down there he was climbing through the fence, his gun barrel went down into the snow plugging the barrel, and when he shot the duck the barrel exploded and removed his middle finger and thumb on his left hand which was a great handicap for him the rest of his life.

One day while helping to remove a heavy hayrack, the fellows helping him couldn't hold it and they let it drop and it fell on John, breaking his back. In those days bone doctors were few in number and he was unable to get to the medical care he needed. He lay on a spring cot for several months. His wife, Lois, cared for him. His spine developed a crooked vertebrae that gave him trouble the rest of his life.

After this injury and he was able, he began a blacksmith business with the help of his family. One would turn the grindstone while he sharpened cycles, axes, shovels, and etc. Shoeing horses was his speciality. John always got the difficult horses in the community, that no one else would do.

All of the family got the smallpox. John and his wife, Lois, were the doctor, cook and dishwasher during those trying days.

At John's house the welcome mat was always out. John passed away December 6, 1947 at his daughters in Idaho Falls, Idaho. His wife, Louis, died Dec. 22, 1942. They are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

AARON AND MYRTIE HAY



Aaron Shepherd Hay was born March 26, 1902 to James Douglas Hay and Mary Elizabeth Shepherd in Ogden, Utah. Aaron came to Menan when he was one year old, with his mother and older brother, Moses, who helped his mother on the farm until his father was able to leave his job and join them.

When a young man of eighteen he met Myrtie Olivia Johnson and they were married October 27, 1920 at Menan, Idaho, where they both lived. Myrtie was born January 15, 1903 at Sunnyside, Utah, to Franklin Johnson and Clara Nelson. She was an only child. Her mother passed away when she was eleven years old. At the time her father took her to Menan to live with his sister, Mrs. John Lott. He worked in the coal mines in Utah and was unable to care for a small daughter.

Aaron farmed in the early years of their marriage. During the depression of the 1930's, the family moved into the townsite of Menan and Aaron worked seasonally at the sugar factory at Lincoln, Idaho and worked for farmers in the hay. In the winter of 1942, he attended a welding school in Ogden, Utah and in June of 1943, they moved to Richmond, California, where Aaron worked as a welder.

They had five children; Walter F., Clara Elaine, Afton T., James A., and Leland O'Dell, who was killed when a young boy on June 3, 1939, from a fall off the sugar beet dump in Menan. Afton died January 23, 1986.

Aaron passed away January 23, 1958, at Oakland, California with a heart ailment and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Myrtie is presently (1986) living in San Pablo, California.

JAMES AND MARY HAY



James Douglas Hay was born November 18, 1861, Spittle, Northumberland, England, son of George Hay and Catherine Fox.

Mary Elizabeth Shepherd was born September 15, 1864. She was the daughter of Moses T. Shepherd and Eliza J. Adamson.

They were married in the endowment House in Salt Lake City, October 14, 1880. They lived in West Weber, Utah, Lakeshore, and Ogden before moving to Menan.

In March 1903 their worldly goods with some animals for use on the farm were placed in a freight car and sent to Idaho. Mary E. and her younger children and her son Moses T. and his wife came in a passenger train. It was rainy weather and the roads were muddy. It took four horses to pull the wagon.

It was late in the evening when they arrived in Menan. Only to find the people who had sold the property to them had not moved and were still in the house. It was necessary to arrange for both families to live in the house until they could move to another place.

James Douglas remained in Ogden at his job with the railroad to assist with the finances while Mary and the children began their farm life in Idaho. Mary did her part in the fields, with the cattle and chickens, planted her gardens and etc., until her husband could come and help.

Both James D. and Mary E. were known around Menan as nurses and many times they sat up all night with the sick or assisted families when some one passed away.

Mary was a primary president for fifteen years. She was a visiting teacher practically all her life. They both loved

music and had a large Edison Phonograph with a morning glory horn. It used the old cylinder records. They had many good records. They loved people and parties and enjoyed many Saturday night gatherings with their family and Mary's sister Rhonda's family. They would sing, dance and have programs. After the boys became old enough to take responsibility, James and Mary homesteaded a six hundred and twenty acre piece of land in the mountains southeast of Idaho Falls. They built a cabin, corrals etc., and took their cattle there for the summer months. The boys were left in Menan to farm and batch it.

Mary would make cheese all summer. They bought the Robbins home in Menan and moved to town. They raised wonderful garden produce. He raised a lot of onions and said if he could sell them for a dollar a gunny sack he was making money. This property was on main street in the block just east of the railroad. Later they purchased another home in the next block east of the first one and still raised good gardens there.

James D. loved to read. He spent hours reading and interpreting the news and discussing politics with his family, and friends especially if any men would drop in. He had a brilliant mind.

Mary cooked many family dinners, pieced many quilts and invited her friends to quiltings where they were entertained with good food and hospitality.

They were happy together even though their life was filled with hard work. They loved their family and were good citizens of the community.

They had their share of sadness, all their daughters died in early childhood and their youngest son, born in Menan, died from complications of smallpox when he was six years old.

James died March 18, 1930 and Mary lived another fifteen years. She died on September 19, 1945. They are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

J.L. AND ELIZABETH HAYES

J.L. Hayes and Elizabeth Hayes were born and raised in the St. Joseph, Missouri, area.

Mrs. Hayes grew up in a nice home with servants so she was able to devote



her time to improving and developing her talents. She learned to be an artist and her home had several of her paintings. She was an excellent cook and hostess. Mr. Hayes also did some painting.

Mr. Hayes was a traveling salesman (in those days they were called drummers) for some of the large dry goods companies. His work brought him to Utah. They lived in Vernal, Utah before they moved to Idaho. He purchased a general store in Teton City and Menan, Idaho.

They were the parents of Wallace, Kathryn, Lea and Douglas Hayes. They had another son that died before Douglas was born.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes were very patriotic and always displayed the U.S. Flag on special holidays. They were community minded and politically oriented. They believed in participating in the elections by voting and cherished their right to vote. It was interesting that they cancelled each others vote in many elections until finally they agreed on one party and voted together.

The store in Teton City was sold and the balance of their lives was spent in managing the J.L. Hayes and Sons store in Menan. They provided work, as clerks, for quite a number of young people in Menan. This was appreciated because jobs were scarce.

Many evenings Mr. Hayes would go around the store selecting items, tucking them in boxes or paper bags, then he would disappear for a half hour or so. Some family in the community would eat better for a few days. It was done quietly without fanfare and only Mr. Hayes and the family knew who the recipients were.

Times were hard during the depression. Many people used credit at the store and didn't or couldn't repay. It was a struggle for them to keep their heads above water but with determination

and thrift they managed to keep the store going.

Mr. and Mrs. were good solid citizens and a credit to the community. Menan was fortunate to have them here.

Mr. Hayes died at home, he had cancer. Mrs. Hayes continued operating the store with the help of Kathryn until her health failed. The store was then closed.

Mrs. Hayes died Oct. 1970 at her daughter, Kathryn Lydiatt's home in Menan.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Elizabeth Dunn Hayes was born February 27, 1874 in St. Joseph, Missouri, where she grew up and attended school.

Her marriage to John L. Hayes took place on August 5, 1896 in St. Joseph and several years later they moved to Salt Lake City, Utah, living there for several years and then moving to Teton, Idaho where Mr. Hayes owned a general store. The Hayes family came to Menan in 1932, buying out the C.A. Smith Mercantile. Mr. Hayes continued to operate the store until his death in 1946. After his death Mrs. Hayes took over the management of the store and remained there until she was past ninety years of age.

Mrs. Hayes was a student of history, English, art and books. She had an extensive library in her home and was an avid reader. She was interested in world events to the very last days of her life. She lived in her own home until late in September of that year when she was hospitalized and then went to the home of her daughter, Kathryn Lydiatt. She suffered broken ribs earlier in the year and never fully recovered from the injury.

She was Jefferson County's oldest lady and her birthday was generally an occasion for friends to call at her home. She was a woman of spirit and purpose.

John and Elizabeth had three sons, and one daughter. Lee F., Douglas, Wallace and Kathryn. Wallace preceded his mother in death.

Elizabeth died at the home of her daughter in October 1970. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JOSEPH AND NETTIE HOGGE



Joseph Hogge, Jr., born March 13, 1879 in Hooper, Utah, to Joseph Hogge and Laura Matthews. When young Joseph was eight days old, his mother died, and the care of the baby was given to Elizabeth Hogge who was only ten years of age. Years later she married John Hart who pioneered a farm near Menan, and Joseph worked for him.

Nettie was born in Ogden, Utah, on February 12, 1877. With her parents, she moved to Menan about 1887, lived on a ranch, and rode horses each day. Her father, Heber Chase Yearsley, and her mother was Addaline Poole. Her father helped build the old rock church that was in Menan for many years. As a young girl, Nettie stayed with a doctor's wife in Idaho Falls and learned professional dress-making. She was active in drama and had a good stage voice.

Joe and Nettie met in Menan, courted and were married there May 19, 1898. Shortly after their marriage they moved to West Weber, Utah, where Joseph worked for a time at the U.I. Sugar Factory. About 1908, they moved back to Menan where Nettie's father built them a home and deeded to them some property. For many summers Joseph was foreman for the Wood Livestock Ranch. He worked hard, provided well for his family, and entertained them with his sparkling wit and dry sense of humor. His telling family stories was legendary. Joe and Nettie had seven children; six of them lived to maturity and married: Lloyd 1898-1960, Lola 1900-1938, Leah 1902, Rawlston 1905-1933, Ronald 1908- , Larry 1910/infant, Melton 1912- , Ronald and Melton are still living.

When the children grew up and moved away from Menan to attend college,

find employment, and marry, Joe and Nettie always wanted them to return home to visit and renew family ties. Once when one of his sons had not come home for several months, Joe wrote to him: "Just a note to let you know we still live in Menan. Two blocks from the store. Anybody living in Menan will be glad to show you the house." The humor worked, and the son came home that weekend for a visit.

After living full lives, Joe died on October 22, 1945. Nettie died November 29, 1955 and both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

BURTON AND NORA HOVIS



Burton Luther Hovis, born April 23, 1892, at Gravelton, Missouri. he came to the Menan area about 1910 and was working for the Postal Telegraph Company, and later for the Utah Power and Light Company, as a Lineman. He helped build many of the power lines in Utah and Idaho when electricity first came into the area.

He was active in the organization of the Menan Co-op and was one of the original members. He also managed the Co-op service station at Menan for several years. He was watermaster for the Independent Irrigation company for fifteen years.

He was interested in athletics and managed a community baseball team in Menan. He was an ardent fisherman and had many good fishing buddies in Menan.

Nora Francis McGahan was born December 9, 1893, at Payson, Utah. She came to Menan in the early 1900's, when her father Jeremiah M. McGahan

homesteaded a farm on the Snake River three miles west and three miles north of Menan townsite.

When Burt and Nora were married, May 13, 1916, they moved to a forty acre ranch one and a fourth miles west and one mile north of Menan where they lived and farmed until 1956. They moved to Olathe, Colorado near Burts sister, Gertrude Church.

They had three children; Charlotte, Jerry, and a daughter which died at birth. Their posterity includes three children, six grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

Nora was a housewife and was known as an excellent cook. She cooked for haying and thrashing crews for many years.

They both died of natural causes on September 10, 1961, which is an extremely rare coincidence. They are buried in the Rose Hill Cemetery in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

JOSEPH AND SUSIE HOWARD

Joseph Samuel Howard was born 28 May 1872 in Bountiful, Utah. He was the first child of Joseph and Eliza Jane Kinney Howard. Their other children were Matilda Jane who died at 4 months and twins Clarissa Ann and Mary Eveline born 22 January 1875. Mary Eveline died the same day.

Joseph's parents were divorced due to polygamy and his mother later married William Carmer Rounds.

Joseph left home when he was 13 years old to make a living for himself. He herded sheep and did many other odd jobs.

He met Susie Jacaway in Hinkley, Utah who was born 18 January 1878 in Washington, Utah to John and Eveline Jacaway. She was a vivacious young lady who loved the outdoors and like to ride horses. She tells of helping her brother John drive the cows and horses to Hinkley when they moved there.

Joe and Susie were married 10 August 1897 at Fillmore, Utah and lived at Hinkley where their first 4 children were born. Twins Ora and Oral were born 19 April 1898. Oral died at 6 months. Orpha Ferol born 22 Mar 1900 lived for 3 months and Sylvia Eveline born 23 Mar. 1902.

They loaded their belongings into a covered wagon and headed out for Menan,

Idaho. Not knowing anyone else they stopped at Harvey Maynards place who they had known in Utah. They stayed in their yard for a few days until Joe got a job at Hugh Halls. He worked there that winter and lived in 2 rooms of their house.

In the spring he homesteaded a farm in lower Menan which he laughingly called Bummerville. The mosquitoes were so big and thick its a wonder we survived. Joe got an acre from John Jacaway and built a house the family lived there during the winter so they could go to school. Edith Leona was born 1 May 1904. Leatha Luella born 26 Feb. 1906, Clarissa born 27 Dec. 1907, and a baby girl 24 July 1911 which was stillborn.

Joe sold the farm and bought one between Menan and Lewisville.

He was active in the Modern Woodmen of America. The family enjoyed their many friends and school and church functions. Fond memories of the movies at the old school house on Saturday afternoon for ten cents and popcorn for five cents. The 4th and 24th of July celebrations held at either Menan or Lewisville were faithfully attended and enjoyed. Ora married Don Stallings of Lewisville on June 15th 1915.

In 1917 Joe sold his farm to the Utah-Idaho Sugar Co. and moved to Clark Ward where he bought a farm.

In 1918 when the dreaded flu was raging Sylvia succumbed to it on 20 Nov. 1918. No funeral or anything. How sad for a sick father to take his 16 year old daughter to the cemetery where Don Stallings and John Jacaway helped him bury her. After Susie was a bit better she spent all her time helping others who were sick.

They enjoyed Clark where they got more active in the L.D.S. church. In the winter they enjoyed the dances with their family. Joe enjoyed calling for the square dances and was good at it too. They worked on the old folks committee for several years.

Leona married Joseph Tolley 28 Mar. 1923.

Leatha married Elton Clark 31 Oct. 1924.

Clarissa married Mantle Brown 21 Jan. 1925.

They sold the farm and moved to Brigham City, Utah on a chicken farm but the dust was too hard for his weakened heart so they moved to Idaho Falls, Idaho where he passed away 7 Dec. 1933. Susie remained active until her death on 26 May 1950.

Clarissa died 9 Aug. 1962 after suffering with sugar diabetes.

The surviving daughters, Ora Stallings, Leona Tolley Lovell and Leatha Clark Bingham remember with fond memories the love and devotion and hardships which our special parents went through to make life easier for us.

ALLEN AND THERESSA HUFFAKER



Allen Cromwell Huffaker was born 18 February 1899 at Willow Creek, (Milo) Idaho. He is the son of Welby Richardson Huffaker and Julia Elizabeth Allen.

At the age of fourteen his father passed away. He finished the eighth grade at Milo, then his Mother let him go to Hyrum, Utah to live with an Uncle and Aunt. He completed one year of high school there and then decided to go to California with his brother Elm where they found a job. Later they returned to the family ranch.

When Allen first met Theresa Merrill he was running a ferry-boat across the Snake River at Swan Valley while the bridge was being built. She was teaching school at Milo and lived at the Huffaker home. He afterwards got a job with a survey crew which was working on the road from Swan Valley to Ririe.

Allen and Theresa became acquainted during his visits home. They were engaged at Christmas time of 1929 and were married 21 February 1930. Their

marriage was later solemnized in the Logan Temple 31 October 1939.

After they were married he accepted employment in Ontario, Oregon leaving his bride behind to finish the school year. In May she joined him at Boise and they went on their honeymoon to Washington and decided to settle near Bellingham. This was during the depression and they found some interesting ways to make a living.

They bought a little 30 acre stump farm for \$25.00 down and \$25.00 per month. Allen worked at the lumber mill for \$3.00 a day. About half was paid in lumber. They supplemented by picking cherries and berries. With the lumber he built a chicken coop and raised chickens. The first year they were unable to raise anything, but the next year, with the help of chicken fertilizer they raised a beautiful garden.

It was while they were in Washington that Merrill and Beth were born. When Beth was a tiny baby they came back to Idaho and settled in Menan at the present home site where he farmed. During the following years, six more children blessed the home, Lynn, Gay, Patricia, Arba, Deana and Robert.

Throughout his life, Allen enjoyed the out-of-doors and loved to take his family fishing and camping. He loved fishing from the time he was a little boy when he caught fish on pin hooks from the canal running through their backyard at the home in Milo.

He was a high priest, he served in the capacities of Sunday School Superintendent, Elders Quorum President, home teacher and had been serving as Ward Welfare Clerk at the time of his death.

Allen died 4 May 1968 at home. His buried in the Ucon, Idaho cemetery.

Sarah Theresa Merrill was born 11 December 1899, at home of her parents, Ira Williams Merrill and Sarah Smith Anderson, she was born in Menan, Idaho. Her father went by team and buggy to Market Lake, now Roberts, to get the Doctor and also to meet the Grandmother Smith who was coming on the train. The round trip of sixteen miles took longer that it takes now in cars. Theresa was born before the Doctor could get there.

When she was two years old an epidemic of Scarlet Fever hit the community. Her mother kept them home, thinking that by doing so she would escape the disease. Theresa came down with the fever anyway and was very ill. She barely recovered when she contracted diphtheria. Two Doctors attended her, one coming each morning and the other in the afternoon until they thought she was out of danger. One came from Idaho Falls, a distant of 20 miles, the other Doctor came from Rexburg, a distance of about fifteen miles, they both drove horses and buggies.

Theresa played the organ in the Menan L.D.S. Church for Sunday School and Sacrament Meetings for many years, beginning for Sunday School at the age of thirteen. She accompanied quartets and other singers on the piano on many occasions.

She attended elementary school in Menan, she attended High School in Lewisville, Idaho for two years, and in Rexburg, Idaho for two years graduating from Ricks in 1918. Ricks, at that time taught mostly high school subjects. They were just beginning to have some college work. Theresa then went to Albion State Normal College in Albion, Idaho. It being a two year college, she graduated from there in June of 1924 with a Primary Life Certificate.

She taught school in Menan for four years, one year in Banida, one year in Annis, two years in Milo.

Theresa married Allen Cromwell Huffaker from Milo, Idaho 21 February 1930 in Rexburg. They were endowed and sealed along with their seven children in the Logan Temple 31 October 1939. Robert was born after that. Their children are: Allen Merrill married Laura Hope, Julia Beth married Fred Wals, Lynn Richard married Beverly Bulkley, Nina Gay married Lester M. Clark, Sarah Patricia married Ross B. McMullen, Arba unmarried lives at home, Deana Lou married Jack Samuel Thurman, Robert William married Karen Marjory Brown.

Besides serving as organist in different organizations she served as Social Relations teacher in the Relief Society for thirteen years and at the present time Varied Interests Specialist.

After her children were all in school she began teaching again and taught in

Menan until retiring in 1967 at the age of sixty seven. She graduated from B.Y.U. in 1958 with a BS degree.

Her husband passed away 4 May 1968 of a heart disease. Since that time she has lived in the home they made together in Menan. Arba lives with her. She appreciates Arba for the help and company she gives her.

ELZA AND GOLDIE HUGHES



Elza Dewy Hughes was born 3 March 1897 in Grangeville, Idaho, to John Rinehart Hughes and Amanda Mood. He married Goldie Tomblinson 17 Dec 1921 at Camas, Idaho.

Goldie was born 9 June 1907 at Logan County, Latham, Illinois.

They lived in Menan, from 1923 to 1935. During this time Elza worked in the garage with his father-in-law, Tom Tomblinson, and later he drove a milk truck for Challenge Creamery. Elza also enjoyed trapping coyotes and other fur laid animals, he was an expert outdoors man, camping and cooking on a camp fire and in a dutch oven, his sour dough pancakes, biscuits, bread and pies were delicious. He could cook mutton in the dutch oven so it was unbelievably good.

Elza was also very talented in music without any lessons, he played the violin, madelin, guitar and other string instruments, he taught his brother-in-law to play.

Before coming to Menan, Tom, Ermal, Goldie, and Elza had quite a nice family orchestra and played for dances in Camas, Mudlake, and Dubois.

Their sons were active in sports especially Max and Mick while attending school at Midway High, they played

football and basketball, Mick later played college football and professional basketball.

Elza and Goldie had four sons; Ottis, Max, Robert, and Micky Jay.

Goldie attended Beauty School and became a Beauty operator and had a shop in Rigby. She was talented in Quilt making, knitting and other crafts. Goldie died 16 November 1975 in Paramount, California, she is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Elza Dewy died 26 Feb 1962 in Phoenix, Arizona, he is buried in the Annis Little Butte Cemetery.

FRANK AND ISABELL HUNTER



My mother, Sarah Isabell Berrett, was born 2 October 1887. She was the only daughter of Elizabeth Newby Berrett and Samuel F. Berrett. She was born in Pleasant View, Utah. She came to Menan at an early age. She attended schools at Menan.

During her young adult years, she often acted as a midwife for new mothers. Mrs. Horace Cherry told me that mother had attended her at the birth of her daughter, Helen.

It is difficult to be objective about one's parents. I thought my mother was wonderful. She was an expert needlewoman and seamstress, and she also loved to read. My parents had lots of books.

My father Lewis Franklin Hunter was the oldest son of the 13 children of Hyrum and Elsie Hudson Hunter, sheep raisers of Oakley, Idaho.

He attended grade school and the LDS Academy in Oakley, Idaho.

My mother met my father in Denver, Colorado, while each as serving in the LDS mission field. He returned from his mission early because of appendicitis.

He enlisted in the army and served in Mexico with General Pershing. From there he was sent to France with the 146th Field Artillery. He attained the rank of Sergeant and was awarded three combat medals. During the war he suffered shrapnel wounds and a massive inhalation of mustard gas. The gas re-appeared periodically for the rest of his life. He remained in France with the Occupation Forces for a year after the Armistice was signed.

They were married 5 July 1919 in Rexburg, Idaho. They lived in Oakley for a while and I was born there. My father attended the Utah State Ag. College in Logan for three years. While living in Logan they were married in the Temple.

In November of 1929, two days before Thanksgiving, my mother died. To me, that was the reason for the Great Depression, since it changed the rest of my life.

I had serious problems in adjusting to the loss of my mother, and surely my father did. So he decided to move from Kimberly, where we were living, to Menan to be near Mother's brothers and friends. We lived in Menan from March 1930 to August 1936. Six years. We lived in various houses, most of which we shared with some other family; Thurza and Leonard Berrett, Ariel and Arta Balliff, Don and Altheria Berrett, and Ross and Irene Berrett.

In spite of Dad's poor health and the loss of my mother, I had a wonderful childhood in Menan, surrounded by loving relations and kind friends. In my memory, Menan is still beautiful. It is always summer and the Judge's old Black-rock house still stands, the paint on Hayes store is fresh, the flowers in Aunt Rae Berrett's gardens still bloom, Nettie Bybee's glass animals still sparkle, and the old rock church with the cloth curtain class dividers still sits under the trees.

In 1936, his illnesses were becoming more frequent, we moved to Oakley to his old home. He died in June of 1938, soon

after I graduated from High School. I am very proud of my parents and glad that I was young in such a special era, in such a lovely place....Menan.

CHARLES AND AUDREY HUNTING



Charles Albert Hunting, born April 1, 1911, at Menan, Idaho. He was the thirteenth child in a family of fourteen born to William Hunting and Susan Rebecca Cherry. He was born in a small two room log house with a dirt roof that leaked every time it rained.

The first years of school were in the rooms of the Menan Town Hall and also the Menan Elementary School. When he was in the fourth grade his father passed away with pneumonia, leaving a large family and very little money. He graduated from the eighth grade, then started working on the farm to raise money for the past due bills and to buy his mother a sewing machine. (Charlie, as he was called) tinkered on his car, hunted ducks and fished.

In the summer of 1934, he courted Audrey Jeanette Hall from Annis, and they fell in love and were married December 1, 1934 at Bishop Ole Hansen's home in Menan. Mother Hunting insisted he move his new bride to her house to live as she would otherwise be alone. Winter work was scarce and in the summer they raised garden vegetables to sell.

Charlie loved farm animals, two or three cows to milk, a team of horses to use in the fields, calves, pigs, and chickens for the family use. He could sing and when doing chores and farming he could be heard singing, whistling, or yodeling by his family and neighbors. He could play the harmonica and jews harp and he could pick out a tune on the piano. Many happy hours were spent with his

family singing, playing games or wrestling.

About the year of 1947 (this was the same year his mother passed away) he began to do carpenter work, which developed into a full-time occupation. He was always proud of the things he made with his hands and was very apt to share his time and talents with other.

His entire life was spend on the same place where he was born. The small two room house changed here and there over the years, as he added rooms and did other remodeling work. He did the work himself, never calling in an electrician, plumber, or carpenter. He could finish cement and do lots of odd jobs.

He was a hard worker, even the first car he had was bought with money he earned picking potatoes. He worked a full-time job, and did chores and farmed his forty acres.

When his health failed, and he could no longer do small jobs and work part day, he bought a rug loom and spent many hours sewing strips of rags to be made into rugs. He made many rugs, and gave them away to members of his family, some he sold. Charlie died April 17, 1981.

Audrey Jeanette Hall was born March 4, 1917, to Riley Hall and Mina Bitton, in a two room log cabin on the Benjamin Hall farm. Her mother died December 15, 1928. Audrey was ten years old. Her older sister Eva, was in charge of the cooking and managing the house. Audreys duties were many. Her father did carpenter work on various homes and buildings in the neighborhood. He also put in long hours on the farm, which was forty acres.

There were always weeds to be pulled or hoed, vegetables to be canned from their large garden. Audrey helped can at least a thousand bottles of fruits and vegetables for winter use.

Audrey graduated from grade school in May 1932. She didn't get to go to high school because her sister, Eva, got married so she was next in line to be the homemaker.

When Audrey was about sixteen, she worked for Annie Hansen, helping cook for threshing crews. It was at this time that Annie took her to the beauty shop for her first permanent wave.

December 1, 1934 she married Charlie Hunting of Menan. The arrival of each

child in their family was very welcomed and loved; Dorothy, Wilma, June, Sue, William, Judy, Linda, Rose and Kim.

When the kids were in school, Audrey took care of some children for three winters while Kim was too young to go to school.

In 1960, when Kim started to school she took a job in the Menan Elementary school kitchen with Esta Brizzee. She worked three years in the old building and ten years at the new elementary under Alta Qualman as manager. She managed the Midway Jr. High Lunch Program for three years.

In 1949-1950, Charlie and Audrey became active in the Menan LDS Ward. Audrey served as secretary in the Primary for twenty-three years. She and Charlie were able to go through the temple and get their temple work done, which was a special time in their lives and very humbling.

Before Charlie's health failed he did carpenter work for Howard and Kay Clark for twenty-eight years.

Charlie died April 17, 1981. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Audrey still lives in the home in Menan and is in fair health.

NATHAN AND FERN HUNTING



Nathan Ray Hunting was born May 21, 1902. The son of William Hunting and Susan Rebecca Cherry, at Menan, Idaho. He was the ninth child of a family of fourteen. He attended the Menan schools. As a boy, Nathan, liked to play ball, fish, hunt, ride horses and dance. He did his courting by horse and buggy and in the winter by horse and sleigh.

Taking lots of quilts he and his brother Ted, would go to Lorenzo to the

dances regardless of the bitter cold. This is where he met his wife Fern Harrington. She was born September 20, 1901 to Daniel Bert Harrington and Annie Voyce. She was born in Springville, Utah.

The Harringtons moved to Labelle, Idaho. Her father was an avid hunter, trapper, and fisherman. This is the way he made his living.

When Fern was old enough to go with him he taught her to check the traps for muskrats and coyotes. She could skin and stretch a muskrat almost as fast as her father could. She helped him with his farming by plowing, harrow and leveling the fields with four head of horses. She topped beets, put up hay, and picked potatoes.

After a year of courtship, Nathan and Fern were married on November 10, 1923 at Rigby, Idaho. They made their home in Menan. Nathan worked for the railroad, Wood Livestock in Rigby, and worked for several years as a Patrol Operator. He then went to work for Jack Olsen on construction. He loved to work with the heavy equipment and could operate almost anything they put him on. He had the honors of taking the first piece of equipment up the hill for the starting the Palisades Dam Project. He took the big shovel up the hill by making one track with the bucket and then putting one track of the shovel in it. He inched his way up the hill to where construction was to begin. He told how it bothered him and that he was prepared to jump all the way up. They started to work the first piece of roadway with Nathan running the shovel and patrol. During this time that he was working at Palisades, Fern attended to the matters at home. One being the garden vegetables that they sold in the fall. She milked the cow and sold butter to several people around town.

During this time Nate and Fern were blessed with three children, James Lyle, Gerald Dean, and Veda May.

Nathan had a heart attack while working for Jack Olsen. He was off work for about two weeks. They gave him the job of working in the office and keeping time for the men to make it a little easier for him. Five years later he suffered another heart attack. He passed away on May 5, 1952, leaving his wife and family.

Fernis still living in the last home they purchahsed from Ralston Green. She is eighty-four.

RONALD AND RUTH HUNTING



Ronald Melvin Hunting was born 17 November 1913 at Menan, Idaho, to William Edward Hunting and Ethel Marella Watson.

Ronald attended school at the Rock School house in Menan, he attended Midway High School. He would help take the cattle to the range in the Spring and help gather them up in the Fall and bring them home. It was on one of these trips to the range he met Ruth Barney who lived at Kilgore, Idaho. They were married 23 December 1935 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Elma Ruth Barney was born 23 March 1912 at Eureka, Utah to Issac Rufus Barney and Atta Ruth (Orick) Angus. Ruth attended school at Lewisville, Idaho for the first four grades. The fifth through the seventh at Kilgore, Idaho. Graduated for the eighth grade at Idmon. First year high school at Dubois, Idaho, second year at Kilgore and the next two years at Spencer and graduated from there.

Ronald was a rider for the Davis Lake Land and Livestock Company for several years, then he became president of the company. He was the manager of the Co-op potato warehouse. He would take the cows out to the Meadows (Range) and some times would stay out there all summer. In the winter he worked on the railroad, he also farmed some.

Ruth worked in the seed house, in the old mill east of Menan and later worked for Fresh Pak in Lewisville until she retired.

Ronald and Ruth's first home was on the North side of Menan, in a one room building by the side of Ronald's parents,

later lived in a little log home across from Lola Jones. Third was where Fern Eddie lives (1986) on the North street of Menan, fourth home they built a brick home in the Deer Park, two miles north and two miles west of Menan, where she lives today.

They are the parents of three children; Robert Brent married Susan Elaine Poole, Neil "D" passed away 21 June 1974 in Glendale, California, Marilyn Ruth married LeRoy "C" Wright.

Ronald passed away 12 January 1974 in Menan and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Neil who served in the Vietnam war as Hospital Corps-man in the Marine division, is also buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Ruth still lives in the home.

WILLIAM AND ETHEL HUNTING



William Edward Hunting, born April 22, 1891, to William Hunting and Susan Rebecca Cherry. William was born in Salmon, Idaho. His parents went to Salmon and were there for four years, then moved to Menan. He was the third child of fourteen children.

William grew up in Menan and when a young man he married Merella Ethel Watson, who was born March 24, 1893, to Robert M. Watson and Kate Wilson, in Springfield, Utah. She was about fifteen when she came to Menan with her parents sometime between 1900 and 1910. Her mother and father came from England.

William worked on the railroad and raised vegetables and fruit.

Ethel stayed home and raised her family. She was always very particular

with her home. Things were always very neat and tidy.

William and Ethel had the following children; Ronald, Melba, Altha, and Betty.

They owned a home near the railroad tracks, where they lived their entire married life. William was not active in the church but after his death Ethel went through the temple and got their temple work done.

William's father died early leaving fourteen children for his wife to raise, so William and his brothers and sisters worked at everything they could to help their mother toward providing for the family. This type of early life taught William how to work. Also he was taught to have good moral standards and be honest in his dealings with others.

William passed away June 30, 1949 in Menan and Ethel lived five more years passing away June 13, 1954 also in Menan. They are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

WILLIAM AND SUSAN HUNTING



William Hunting, born October 7, 1864, in Salt Lake City, Utah, the son of William James Hunting and Martha Ann Hale, was the second of three children. His family was some of the early settlers in Utah.

William came to Menan as a young man. He met and married Susan Rebecca Cherry on October 10, 1886, at Wilford, Idaho.

They settled in the Menan and Salmon area. They only spent about four years in Salmon then moved back to Menan. They had 14 children; seven boys and seven girls: Elizabeth Ann (Lizzy), Margaret (Maggie), William Edward (Willie), James Alvin (died as an infant), Ida May,

Henry Leroy (died as an infant), Edith Louisa, George Edmund, Nathan Ray, Rebecca, Minnie Cora, Martha Irene, Charles Albert (Charlie), and Arthur Lorenzo (died as an infant).

William was a carpenter by trade. He built his home and the various buildings on his farm. He owned one car but didn't drive it. His life was centered around his family.

He would not attend any type of social or celebration. His family always felt badly about his staying at home alone, that they would always bring him something in the way of a treat when they returned. He taught his children good moral standards and to be honest with their dealings.

William passed away at the early age of fifty-six from pneumonia on January 7, 1921, at Menan, Idaho. His wife Susan Rebecca, was the daughter of Edward Rittenhouse Cherry and Ann Davis. She was born January 1, 1870. She was seven years of age when she moved from Utah with her family to Wilford, Idaho. A few years later they moved to Meman. With the early death of her husband she was left with all the responsibility of raising her family. This she did well.

She passed away at the home of her daughter, Minnie Dinsdale. She was 77 years of age. She and William are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

WILLIAM AND MARTHA HUNTING



Martha Ann Hale, Hunting, Swensen, was the second child born to James Hale and Lucy Clements. She was born on June 20, 1846, at Nauvoo, Illinois. She came

westward to the Salt Lake Valley as a small child. On the way she was stolen by a band of Indians and after a futile search they were forced to leave without her. Some missionaries, learning of their plight, promised to continue to search and did so for many months. One of the missionaries had made friends with an Indian brave and felt he could rely on this friendship in his search.

After six months Martha Ann was found in an Indian Village and returned to her parents.

Martha Ann had the following brothers and sisters: Elijah, Joseph Hyrum, Eliza Jane, James Ezra, Lucy Louisa, Charlotte "Lottie", and Alvin. Martha's father had other wives and children not listed here.

Martha Ann married William Hunting in Utah and had three children: Hannah, Elizabeth, William, and Lucy Louise. They were later divorced and she married Peter Swensen in Utah and later moved to Pooles Island (Menan) and homesteaded a farm where Peter helped lay out the Long Island Canal Company.

Their children were: James, Joseph Alvin, Henry Allen, George Almon, Mary Jane, Martha Charlotta, Jenette, and Edward.

Martha Ann later in life lived with her many children and died on December 25, 1921 in Idaho Falls and is buried in the Rose Hill Cemetery.

Martha's grandparents, Albert and Ada Clements suffered many hardships during the early persecutions of the Saints and their son, Paul, was killed by the Mob in Missouri, still they remained true to the church.

Lucy, Martha's mother, worked in the home of Joseph Smith in Nauvoo, Illinois. She was gifted in sewing and made clothes for the Prophet's family. When she left their employ, the Prophet gave her a small black snuff box, which is still a prized possession of members of her family. When Joseph Smith was killed, Lucy was called to assist in making some of his burial clothes.

JOHN AND EVELINE JACAWAY



John Jacaway was born 27 January 1838 the 3rd child of Fields B. and Mary Ann Jones Jacaway. They lived in Nauvoo near the Joseph Smith home. Joseph's mother wrote that he hid in the Jacaway corn field to get away from the mob. John's grandchildren remember of him telling him of Joseph Smith lifting him up on his big horse.

At the time of so much missionary work in the church John's parents were sent to New Orleans, La. They took their children Susannah and John with them, their other 3 children died in infancy. Fields was chosen to be President of the New Orleans and LaFayette Branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints on 14 January 1844. Fields' unfortunate death in 1845 or 1846 left Mary Ann alone. She met and married James Bates in 1847. A son Nephi James was born to them. James died in 1849. On 6 December 1850 she married Thomas Davis who joined the church in England and his wife divorced him. Thomas and Mary Ann and 2 sons John and Nephi left for St. George, Utah to be with her daughter Susannah who had married at the age of 14 1/2 years and gone there.

John Jacaway grew up there and met a lovely young lady named Eveline Boggs who was born 25 October 1848 in Salt Lake City, Utah. They were married 20 July 1864. They lived in the small town of Washington, Utah where their 7 children born.

1. Mary Ann Eveline
2. Phoebe Letitia
3. Frances Ledora
4. John Franklin
5. Hyrum (died young)

6. Susan (Susie)

7. Edith

They moved to Hinckley, Utah. After their family was all married they came to Menan, Idaho to be near their daughter Susie who had married Joseph Howard. They came in a covered wagon with 4 horses bringing their grandson Frank Wilkins. Frank's mother, Mary Ann, had died when he was 8 months old and had lived with them since.

They bought a home in Menan where he raised a truck garden. He was an honest, very ambitious little man always busy doing something. Eveline had poor health. We remember her with a big front apron-busy at night mending and Grandpa reading to her. She had lots of pretty quilts and made the most beautiful apple jelly.

She died 27 April 1916 and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

John was lonesome without her and after Frank married he went to live with his daughter in Utah. He died in Salt Lake City, Utah 17 October 1928 and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

WESLEY AND JULIA JACKSON



Wesley Thomas Jackson, born September 2, 1919, a son to Thomas William Jackson, and Elsie Margaret Clement. Wesley attended Lewisville grade school and Midway High. While in high school he met Julia Raymond. Julia was born December 5, 1921, to Orson Curtis Raymond and Ann Eliza Rawson, she was their thirteenth child. Julia's parents came from Plain City, Utah. Julia's Uncle, Spencer Raymond was one of the early

pioneers in Menan. He established a township patent on June 14, 1887.

Julia had a happy childhood, enjoyed her school days, especially the Christmas programs, which she was always a part of. They were real operettas and well done. A vivid thing in her memory was the cold windy days when it was necessary to wear long legged underwear as well as heavy stockings, high boots and heavy coats. The horse drawn covered sleighs that took her to school and the long wait at the end of the lanes before she was picked up, and taken to school. A frozen nose, ears and fingers were all part of winter. Also lunches wrapped in newspaper and very cold and dry by lunch time. Her parents made sure she had enough to eat, clean clothing to wear and a loveable home where love abounded. Julia doesn't remember her mother ever being well. But in spite of that she remembered her courage, patience, and her thoughts and concern for everyone before herself. Her mother died just before she turned fifteen, in 1936. Julia tried to care for the home after her mothers passing, as she was the only girl at home at that time. She found it very difficult to fill the void, even though she had a loving father and three brothers still at home.

After high school she went about caring for the home, picking berries and gathering vegetables for canning when her father and brother informed her that she was to go to college. So this she did. She lived with a sister, Almira in Pocatello and went to ISU.

She got her degree in teaching in two and a half years. She came back to Menan. At that time the Lewisville School Board hired her. After her first year she decided she liked teaching school. She married Wesley Thomas Jackson on december 10, 1942. For a few months they lived in the family home where Julia's parents had lived. Then they moved west of town out in the country on a piece of land which had previously been purchased by Wesley's father and brother. They fixed up the house that was on the land and lived there until 1976 when they experienced the Teton Dam Disaster. They then built them a new log house and have resided there up to the present time, 1986.

They raised a family of five children; Kent Wesley, Joyce Ann, Sheryl Elsie, Julia

Mae, and Sidney Marvin. They also raised dogs, goats, cows, pigs, chickens and horses.

Wesley worked for Orsen, Julia's brother for three years. He later went to work at the LDS Hospital in Idaho Falls, as a boiler operator. He worked there eight and a half years. He also worked at Ricks College for fifteen years. He developed heart problems and had to have heart surgery, so he was forced to retire. This was in 1964. In 1959, Julia went back to teaching when her youngest child was two years old. In 1983, she was awarded "Teacher of the Year" in the district. She has taught the second grade.

Julia's parents loved the gospel and taught the family to serve the Lord.

This year 1986, Julia is planning retirement from teaching which she has done for twenty-nine years. She and Wesley plan to do some of the things they have never had time to do in the past. Since Wesley's retirement in 1964, he entertains himself with various projects around their home.

Julia was killed in a car accident 6 Nov. 1986.

ANDREW AND MERLE JENKINS

Andrew J. Jenkins was born September 19, 1892 at Preston, Franklin County, Idaho, on a farm just south of town.

His father, Thomas Henry Jenkins, was born in England and came to the United States when he was a young man. his mother was Minerva Beckstead Jenkins.

He was four years old when his father was killed, leaving nine small children. There were two younger than Andrew and six that were older.

They had difficult times, their farm was a poor farm and there was never enough money to make improvements. His mother worked hard to care for the family and they all pitched in to help anyway they could. His mother took butter and eggs to the store to trade for other things they needed.

When he was 11 years old his mother married William Ainscoght and the family moved to the Ogden Valley, after a few years there they moved back to Preston.

When he was 14 years old he worked for the farmers close by, he worked from sun up until sundown for one dollar. In winter he went to school part time and worked part time.

He met a pretty girl Clara Allen and they started dating and when he was seventeen he went to Grace, Idaho to work and save all his money. On June 28, 1911 he and Clara were married in the Logan Temple.

He worked for a construction company in Grace for a few years, then moved to Salt Lake where he was employed by the railroad. He worked for the railroad in Ogden and Pocatello.

In 1932, after 21 years of marriage, he and Clara separated. In 1933 he met Merle Green Hammond and they were married in Pocatello. Merle's husband died 5 years earlier and she had three grown children.

He quit working for the railroad in 1944 and bought a farm in Rupert and they did well. After seven or eight years in Rupert they bought a farm in Idaho Falls, they sold it and moved to Blackfoot for two years. They then moved to Idaho Falls and lived for two years. They bought a farm in Menan and a home from John Keller. After 5 years they bought the home where he still resides.

Merle was miserable and suffered much from arthritis. She died April 12, 1975 and it has been lonely without her.

His daughter Gwen, his only child, died April 20, 1982 after a long illness. He is the only survivor of his family of brothers and sisters.

He served on the Menan Town Board and he has spent a lot of time cleaning sidewalks and working on the roads, putting up Christmas lights, caring for the community hall and other things. for several winters he flooded a piece of ground near the church and it froze making a nice pond for the kids to skate on and enjoy.

He spent many days fishing after he retired, but the last few years his legs have give him much pain and he had to quit fishing.

He was ordained a high priest in the Menan I Ward by Pres. Max Groom and he has been a faithful church goer. He has been a home teacher for many years and enjoyed visiting.

He appreciates his friends and all the things they do for him and he is very grateful he can still care for himself at 93.

ERASTUS AND ADDLAIDE JENSEN



Erastus and Addlaide Maria Fullmer Jensen arrived in Menan, Idaho in April 1906 with their three young children, Lula, Price, and Eugene. He was a young man of thirty-two and she was twenty-six.

Erastus was born March 27, 1874 at Spanish Fork, Utah to Hans Peter Jensen and Karen Marie Nielsen, emigrants from Denmark. Addlaide, known as Addie, was born February 5, 1880 at Mapleton, Utah to William Price Fullmer and Maria Jane Curtis, her paternal grandparents being John Solomon Fullmer (a close friend of the Prophet Joseph Smith) and Mary Ann Price.

Erastus and Addie were married in the Salt Lake Temple October 11, 1899, and had lived in Mapleton, Utah, Lincoln, Idaho, Sugar City and Salem and then came to Menan. Their home and small acreage was located about one-fourth mile south of the present Menan Stake Center between William and Jeannie Gray and Joseph and Sarah Sellers.

They had five more children born to them at Menan, making a total of eight. They are; Lula (Hansen, Erastus Price, Ralph Eugene, Vera (Miskin), Joseph Grant, Thelma Marie (Attridge), Pearl (Dunlap), and Elmer Leroy. They were hard workers and set to work planting an orchard, a large garden, and farming with their two matched horses they'd brought with them from Utah. He was handy with tools and could do most anything, and wasn't satisfied unless it was done well. They both were thrifty, and believed that waste was a sin.

Erastus was a real family man. He always helped his wife with the cooking, mending, washing, and other tasks, as well as helping his children every night with their school work, and on Saturday night, with their Sunday lessons. He was well-versed in the scriptures and active in his church. He loved to play with his children and was very kind and gently and tender-hearted, and was always mindful of the widows and his neighbors.

One day he spent time playing with his children out in the yard, bought his wife some pretty material for a new dress, swooped her up in his arms and presented her with a silver dollar, saying "Keep this and you'll never be broke." The next day, March 25, 1919 (just two days before his forty-fifty birthday) he died from effects of the flu, leaving his beloved Addie a widow at the age of thirty-nine.

Addie carried on with the task of raising her family and took in washing, ironing, cooked for work crews, and did all kinds of housework to make ends meet. She made fruitcakes at Christmas and became famous for them. She had much faith which served her well during many difficult and trying times.

She took pride in keeping her children neat and clean, and told them to walk straight, to hold their heads high, to look people in the eye when talking with them, and to be clean and honest in every way. She did not want people looking down on them because they were widow's children.

Addie was very compassionate and was always found at every home to help out when there was sickness or death. She seemed to know just how and what needed to be done and just when to come and when to leave. After having made all her Christmas preparations and looking forward to having her family around her for Christmas dinner the next day, she became ill and passed away on Christmas Eve, December 24, 1933 at the age of fifty-three. Her life had been filled to the brim with compassionate service for her children, her fellowmen and her God.

Erastus and Addlaide are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

KENNETH AND ESTHER JENSEN



Kenneth Niels Jensen, born December 30, 1908, in a two room dirt roofed log cabin on a bank of the warm slough which is about three miles east of Menan north butte in Independence, Idaho. He was the second child in a family of eleven children, which was two girls and nine boys. The attending mid-wife's fee for his birth was five dollars.

He married Esther Marie Dougan, whom he had met when he started teaching. They were married November 26, 1932 at Dillon, Montana. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple in August 1933.

After they were married they lived in two rooms of the Laura Watson home. It was here that their first child was born, a daughter LaRie, on January 16, 1934.

Kenneth was teaching the seventh grade in Menan the year he and Esther were married. After Alton B. Jones left Menan, he became Principal of the Elementary School and held this position for many years. When he first began teaching in Menan he taught the sixth grade. He taught in Lewisville Elementary for five years, and was principal of Midway Junior High for a time. Taught in the Roberts Junior High School also. He taught a total of thirty-eight years in the school systems in the Upper Snake River Valley. Anyone who had him as a teacher always spoke of him as being quite special.

Kenneth retired from teaching in 1969, and spent his time farming for several years. At the present time he rents part of his farm and assists his son, Donald, with the remainder.

Esther was born in Ogden, Utah, September 1, 1908, to James Dougan and Margaret Martin. She came to Idaho in

1911. At age of seven years she spent the winters in Lincoln, Idaho, and summers in Menan, until her family moved there permanently in 1921.

She and her cousin, Eddy Martin, had trouble keeping up with the older students in their three mile trek to school when they were second graders, and frequently straggled into class after the nine o'clock bell had rung. They had been chosen to play the parts of Jack and Jill in the spring operetta and knew their parts well. However, an exasperated teacher informed them that if they were late one more time, she'd give the parts to someone else. They lost their parts.

When Esther was in the fourth and fifth grades, she attended the "Lower School" in the spring and the fall, but the next year transportation was provided and everyone attended Menan elementary.

In May of 1921, J.W. Eames' students finally persuaded him to let them go to Roberts to a ballgame, an event unprecedented. After school, thrilled and excited, they had just passed the four corners when an open truck carrying the younger children passed the team driven by Ella Maas, the noise caused the horses to bolt and the new school wagon with glass windows on both sides and other outstanding extras, toppled over into the gutter. When Esther was pulled through the broken window, blood was dripping from five cuts in her hand. Benton Poole, who was present, took a handkerchief and tied it tightly around her wrist. She walked the remaining mile home and her parents took her to Dr. Moody. Rumor soon spread through the town that she had her hand cut off. Today the scars still remain.

After she graduated she attended Midway High which she walked most of the time through wind, rain, sleet, snow, and mud to get her precious diploma.

She attended Ricks College, and BYU, and taught for twenty-nine years in the Jefferson County school system. She taught at Menan, Lewisville (two years as Principal), Midway Junior High, and Roberts.

Esther and Kenneth have been active church members and have held many positions in the Menan wards. They were blessed with three children; a daughter,

LaRie; and two sons; Gordon and Donald. For fifty-four years they have lived in the old Horace Cherry home, (this was the home Horace built out of rock), and they are still living there today.

Kenneth and Esther, both having been school teachers in the Menan area for many years, no doubt have influenced many a student toward a career in their lives. Kenneth feels that if he has influenced any of his students to become good worthy citizens of their communities, he shall have made a contribution to society. He feels these lines are appropriate: (taken from a poem collection of Richard L. Evans.)

"Age is the top of a mountain high,
Lighter the air and blue.
A long hard climb a bit of fatigue,
But O what a wonderful view!"

ANDREW AND ANNE JOHNSON



Andrew Johnson was born 2 August 1870 in Brigham City, Utah, to Andrew Johnson and Anna Marie Carlgren, who immigrated from Sweden to Utah in 1866. He was the second of six children.

Andrew married Anne Marie Nielsen 5 July 1906 at Paris, Idaho. Anne Marie Nielsen was born 25 January 1879 at Mink Creek, Franklin County, Idaho. Hans L. Nielsen and Ane Kristine Hansen who was of Danish ancestry.

To Andrew and Ann were born five daughters, Valoria, Elma, Alta, Anna, and Irma.

In 1910 they acquired a ranch of three hundred and twenty acres just west of the Menan Big Butte. They built a five room house in 1910 and moved into it that

fall. Andrew was a stockman and with his brother Lorenzo Johnson ran stock cows on the ranch and on the ranges north, which their land bordered. They wrangled horses and cows with other stockman and were closely associated with William Berrett Sr. and Frank Berrett.

Andrew loved good horses and had many fine thoroughbreds, also some Percheons which were used for work. He was good with horses and was at his best when working with them. His greatest accomplishment was his fine horsemanship, his love and concern for humanity. He would give all he had if necessary to any in need. Before his marriage he worked for some early stockman and herded sheep the full extent of the Snake River Valley, Bear Lake, Soda Springs and Gray Lake, herded sheep for David O. McKay's father for two seasons. He also worked for Dr. Nye doing veterinary work, he helped many people in Menan with there sick stock.

In 1913 Andrew decided to homestead east of Dubois and Camas, north of his home in Menan. He left his brother Lorenzo on the Butte Ranch and took his family and homesteaded at Woodrow. Here he built a small home and drilled the first well in the area using a windmill to water the stock and for domestic use. He broke up the prairie and planted grain. There were four or five other families came to homestead. Andrew bought the first combine to harvest the grain, it was pulled by thirty six horses.

Due to the drought and crickets in 1915, Andrew left his homestead, it was later purchased by Hillman Brothers. The family moved to Rexburg and Andrew dry farmed at Antelope, above Ririe and also Granite Creek, until 1919 when he returned to the Butte Ranch in Menan.

In 1934 he left the Butte Ranch and moved to the old Ludlow place, across for the Hans Olaveson place, on forty acres. Annie's health was poor and Andrew cared for her lovingly until she passed away on the 30 April 1945. He continued to live on the place until 1953, from then on he stayed with his daughters. He broke his last horse, Spooks, a range horse that was part thoroughbred, at the age of eighty five.

His oldest daughter Valoria died in an auto accident in 1954. Andrew passed away 24 September 1961 at the age of ninety one years. All buried in Little Butte Cemetery.

Valoria married Leon Rulon Green and spent her entire married life in Menan.

Elma married Ezra Lloyd Casper and they had seven children born while living in Menan, Lloyd, Elaine, Myrna, Joyce, Marilyn, Lynn and Gloria. They farmed for many years in Menan, moved to Wendell, Idaho then to Lava Hot Springs.



Alta was born in Menan in June 1912, went to grade school there. She attended Rigby High School the first year then finished at Midway High School. After graduation she lived with Mr. and Mrs. Walt Bybee to help Mrs. Bybee after her surgery. While there she met Russell Davies from Plano, they were married November 1933, moved to Plano, for two or three years, then to Idaho Falls, where Russell drove the meat truck for Wholesale Meats. They have four boys, R.J., Race, Ric, and Bard.

Ann was born at Woodrow, which the people there called "No Grow", (which is what they called the Sand Dunes northwest of St. Anthony) May 1914 she had pneumonia and whooping cough and was quite ill her first few years. She started school with her sister Irma who was born in March 1916 at Rexburg. They went through grade school together and the first year of High School. The two of them drove the school wagon the year they were in the eighth grade. They had a good team of thoroughbreds with lots of life, and had no runaways, or turnovers as the other drivers had.

Anna married James G. Gray and moved onto the William Gray ranch where

Anna still lives. They had one son and three daughters, Ralph, Nadine, Karma and Marsha, (two adopted children Brian and Lisa).



Irma went back to High School for her sophomore year in 1932 and graduated from Seminary 1933. In March of 1933 she met Stillman Owen Ellis of Annis, Idaho and was married in November 1933. They made their home in Menan working for wages until 1938 when they bought the Milt Poole place north of Les Berretts. Here they built a four room log house. In 1944 they sold their place to Vern Gunderson and moved onto the Ludlow place where Irma's folks lived which they bought, they had seven children at Menan, Geraldine, Gaye, Brent, Jay, Dee, Tona Lee, and Bonita. In the spring of 1949 just after Bonita was born, they sold their place and moved to Colvill, Washington, where three more children were born. They now live at Royal City, Washington, thirty miles northwest of Moses Lake, Washington.

Memories of my mother by Ann Gray

Anne Marie Nielsen was born 25 January 1879 to Hans L. Nielsen and Ana Kristine Hansen.

Mother was a good natured lady. Dad was the head of the family. Mother condoned the way he handled the family.

In the spring bands of sheep would go through our place on their way to the range, mother would gather the wool they left on the fences, she could wash it, then card it and make it into batts. She spent her winters making batts and putting them

into Quilts. Mother always raised a good garden. I remember our relative filling their trunks in their cars with vegetables. Mother canned fruit and vegetables, we always sat down to a good dinner. We always had some one staying with us and Mother cooked and washed for all. Everyone always praised Mother's good bread both women and men.

In the winter we children would sit around the kitchen table in the evening studying our lessons, Dad would be reading the newspaper, mother would be reading or sewing, the fire in the cook stove made it very cozy. Mother would read to us and we enjoyed that, it was a happy time. My sister Irma and I would about live on our horses. We really didn't do much in helping Mother at times. My childhood was a happy time of my life with Mother, Dad and my sisters.

VERLE AND LORETTA JOHNSON



Verle Francis Johnson, born May 31, 1921, to Francis Sylvester Johnson and Eliza Harris. Verle attended school at Ucon and Midway High.

Verle served on a mission to Sweden in 1949. In 1960, he married Loretta Rogers Dodge, on June 1. Loretta was previously married to a Frank Dodge and they had three children; Rosanne, Linda Marie, and Frank Earl.

After Loretta's marriage to Verle, she and Verle adopted a five year old and he asked them to give him the name of his adopted father, so he goes by the name of Verle Francis Jr. Johnson.

Verle has worked for twenty-five years as Laundry Manager at Riverview Hospital. He has been active in the LDS

ward they are in. He served in the Sunday School, been Stake Secretary, Finance Clerk, and a member of the High Priest group.

Loretta Rogers Dodge, was born December 20, 1931, in Lewisville, Idaho to Guy Rogers and Myrtle Jenks in Pocatello, Idaho. She attended grade school in Pocatello and high school in Roberts, Idaho.

They live near the Snake River bridge on the Roberts, Menan highway. Verle still works at the hospital managing the laundry facilities there. Loretta is employed at the LDS Temple in the laundry division.

THOMAS AND HELEN JOHNSTON



Thomas Robert Johnston was born 18 August 1893 in White Hills, Arizona, to Thomas Robert Johnston and Amelia Minerva Ott. He grew up around mining towns where his father worked in the mines. His Mother cooked for the miners. Tom as he was called, used to carry water from springs in the hills to the cook shack for his Mother for cooking, washing dishes and washing clothes.

Helen L. Schneiter was born 2 September 1908 in the Bybee Ward, now Lewisville, to Tony Schneiter and Hazel Park. She and Tom met at Tom's sister Jane's place in Annis, Idaho in the late winter of 1925, they started dating after their first meeting. They dated until September 1926. They were married 2 November 1926, in Rexburg, Idaho in the court house. Later solemnized in Idaho Falls, L.D.S. Temple, 10, January 1928.

When they were first married they lived in a one room log house on Tom's Step-fathers farm, Tom was helping his brother Andy Johnston run the farm for

Gus Youngstrom, later his two half brothers, Joe and Jesse Youngstrom helped him with the farming until Joe went to Arizona to go to school. Jesse stayed on and finished school and did what he could after school and in the summer. Later they moved to the place where Emmett Shippen lives, Tom had rented the place, then they moved to the place where he is presently living, here is where they raised their children. They had eight children and they also raised two children of Toms from a former marriage who were; Dorothy and Harold, Earl, Tom Jr. Ellen, Shirley, Gae, Ralph, Frank and Fern.

Tom and his Step-father Gus Youngstrom and Jesse took upon themselves to build a ditch to irrigate the farms, they worked all one summer with horses and scrapers to get a ditch built which is known as the Deer Park Canal Co. Later in the summer some other men came to help. The next year they had water for all the farms and they got a better crop than before. Tom was a very good farmer, it was well done the hard way with horses and lots of hand work too. They lived in Menan all their married lives. They worked and played together, they loved to dance, which was good entertainment, they did not miss many.

Helen belonged to the Friendship Club for forty seven years, they used to have a party every month for husbands, they played Pinochle, they served a big meal, every member helped. Helen served four years as President of the P.T.A. when they went to the big rock school house. They had a busy lunch room lots of good meals prepared by Edna Gray and Lola Jones. She held some church assignments which she enjoyed. She and Tom had a real good life together until the flood struck their home in 1976. Tom passed away 9 September 1976 with a heart attack in the field with his half brother Jesse.

Tom is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. He left many treasured memories with his family members.

WARDEN AND LOLA JONES

Henry Warden Jones, born November 3, 1885 at Pocatatego, West Virginia, a son to John Lewis Jones and Mary Brightwell. He attended grade school in Pocatatego.



Walked miles to school back and forth.

In about 1900, his family was converted to the LDS faith. They came to Idaho after being influenced by Robert A. Green, the missionary who converted them to Mormonism who was from Menan.

Warden finished his schooling in Menan. When a young man he worked for the Woods Livestock Company at one time. He later was called to serve a mission for the LDS church in Charleston, West Virginia which included the area that Warden's family had moved from. He served there two years. On his way home he toured Washington D.C. and New York City. While in D.C. he was called to be a guest to Senator Borah in the Senate, who also was from Idaho.

His visit to New York City resulted in his contracting typhoid fever. As the result of this he spent some time in the hospital. While recuperating he was taken to the home of Sister Easton, who was the daughter of Brigham Young, until he was fully recovered and able to travel.

Upon his return home he married Lola Yearsley whom he had courted for some time. Lola Yearsley born April 15, 1895 in Menan, Idaho, a daughter to Heber C. Yearsley and Addaline Poole.

Warden became interested in the produce business. He bought and sold potatoes and grain. He worked for Boyle Produce Company in Idaho Falls for some time. He sheared sheep and did quite a bit of cement work about the town of Menan, putting in side walks and walks around homes. In 1925 he took his family and moved to Greely, California where they spent the winter and he worked for a contractor and builder, in which he

learned a lot about the carpenter trade, as well as how to lay rock.

They returned to Menan and he was able to assist in the laying of the rock on the Menan Town Hall.

While Warden and his family were in California, he served as president of the Young Men in that ward. In Menan he served in that same capacity as well as on the Stake Sunday School Board at different times.

In the fall of 1945, Warden became ill and found he was suffering from enlarged heart which also had a leaky valve. This brought about complete retirement. He only lived until the next June 18, 1946 when he passed away. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Lola Yearsley was born 15 April 1895 in Menan, Idaho. She is the youngest of nine children, her parents are Heber Chase Yearsley and Addeline Poole. Her earliest recollection was when she was three years old, they moved their house from the ranch, west of town to the east and south, (1st south) where it was until it burned down.

Lola remembers going to church with her older brother Will once. In those days the men sat on one side and the women on the other. Lola sat by two girls who were not members, so they didn't pass them the sacrament and therefore she didn't get any, although only four at the time it left a lasting impression on her. When talking about her brother Will, she laughed and said "she thought she always got to go with him because he liked her, but after she was married he told her that she was such a bawl baby, he took her to keep her quiet."

She had a brother that used to work nights in the flour mill and he would pay her not to cry while he slept during the day. She loved to make mud pies and said she could make the fanciest mud pies you ever saw.

Lola started school when she was seven, her mother thought she was too young at six. Her first grade teacher was Mrs. Pratt. She was her teachers pet. When she was in the eighth grade her mother made her quit before the exams, as she felt she was too young to be out of school, so the next year she had the best teacher she had ever had. She went on to

a special ninth grade taught by this same teacher and only her and Mitzi Berrett finished so they took part in the eighth grade graduation.

Lola knew Warden Jones before he went on his mission, she was just a child. It was the custom in those days to invite the missionary's home for Sunday dinner, so her sister Lula invited Warden home, well she made a cake that didn't turn out well so he hurried home without waiting for him. The next Sunday Lola's mother asked him and Lula hurried home to fix the meal. Warden didn't know Lola couldn't cook until after they were married and he had to teach her.

Warden and Lola were married in the Salt Lake Temple 3 September 1913. They lived in the big rock house where Nichols lived while their house was being built and she has lived in it ever since. They came back from Salt Lake with seventy-five cents.

They were married almost five years before their first child a boy they named Cecil, was born. Within the next four years they had three sons, within eighteen years altogether they had nine children, five boys and four girls: Cecil married Fannie Albright, Harold married Vernadene Bean (deceased), Kenneth married Lois Crystal, Audrey married Melvin L. Ellingson, Cleo married Roy A. Muehlfeit, Calvin married Anne Delducco (Divorced), Lavon married Lee Larsen, Estalene married Roy Storer (Divorced), Shirley married Glen E. Poole.

There was never a dull moment around the Jones household with that many children growing up.

Warden passed away 18 July 1946 after having survived World War II. All five sons in the service and two sons-in-law. Estalene and Shirley were still at home so Lola went to work at the Menan School as one to the Cooks for the next twelve years. After her retirement Lola did a lot of traveling to be with her children in the various states. She also went on a Hill Cumorah Pageant Tour. Lola once said that her children were always doing something for her so she didn't dare express a desire to go to the moon, as her family would have her on the next flight out.

Her children and grandchildren have benefited greatly from her hobby of

making quilts, which surely has passed the hundred mark.

At age ninety-one she still enjoys going to the Temple with her daughter Cleo, and going through two sessions. She has enjoyed fairly good health up to now. She has forty grandchildren and approximately eighty great grandchildren who all love her very much. The small and older children love to sit around her and listen to the stories of her childhood. She has been a great influence in the lives of her posterity. She is affectionately known as "Grandma Jones". Her children are all living except Lavon who was killed in a terrible car accident on the Oakland Bay Bridge 2 December 1961. She also had one grand-daughter die in a car accident, one die in a farm related accidental electrocution and one in drowning. Also Rondo was hurt in a snowmobile accident which left him paralyzed in his legs. Through all these tragedies Lola has remained strong.

JOHN AND MARY JONES



John Lewis Jones, was born December 3, 1847, in Pocataligo, West Virginia.

He married Mary Susan Brightwell, January 12, 1870. Mary Ellen Baldwin, born November 18, 1852 in Green Brier, West Virginia.

John and Mary Susan were parents of nine children; Rosetta Victoria, Lando Perest (deceased in infancy), Mary Louanna, Jacob Wilber, Alamander Chambers, (died as a child), Malissa Ellen, Henry Warden, Martha Leona, and John LeRoy.

While living in West Virginia the family became acquainted with an Elder Robert A. Green from Menan, Idaho. From

his description of the country John and Susan decided to take a chance on Idaho. They began making plans to move out west where they could better themselves financially and spiritually.

On April 2, 1901, having disposed of their worldly goods, they boarded the train and headed west. They arrived at Market Lake (known as Roberts today) Idaho, at 10:00 AM. John began looking for some mode of transportation. He asked a man if he had a "hack" for hire, and the man answered "No, I've never owned one. I drive a stage." Both were talking about the same thing but didn't know it. In the east it is a hack and in the west it is a stage. A year earlier two of their daughters had moved to Menan with their families, one lived on the old Spencer Raymond ranch, so as soon as they arrived in Menan, they headed for their daughter's.

They arrived at one of their daughters and spent the evening asking and answering questions. Shortly after that John and Mary Susan found an empty house for rent, they moved themselves and started a new life in a new land.

The Jones family having come from West Virginia, knew some of the people living in Menan that also had migrated from the same area as they, such as the Osborne Clarks, the Baileys, and several others.

John died may 16, 1929, in Menan, and Mary Susan died March 7, 1913 in Menan, and both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JOSEPH AND FANNY JONES

Joseph Wilson Jones was born to Elisha Tanhill Jones and Sarag Persinger Jones at Sissonville, Kanawaha County, West Virginia on 15 December 1858.

Fanny Lego Whaples Jones was born to Mr. & Mrs. David Lego in Alberta Pr. Canada on 11 November 1857.

When Fanny was a small girl her mother died and her father placed her and her brother and sister in an orphanage in Ashatabula County Ohio. Fanny was taken from the orphanage into the home of a Mr. Clark and there served as a maid and was raised by the family. It was in this home that she met Sidney Whaples who

was also working for the Keith Clark family. They were married on 27 May 1875.

After they were married they moved to West Virginia where Sidney was killed in a well cave-in. Joseph Wilson Jones was working with Sidney Whaples and was a very close friend of the family. At that time Sidney and Fanny had four children.

Joseph Wilson Jones and Fanny Lego Whaples Jones were married 29 July 1883 in Kanawha County, West Virginia. Five children were born to this union. Ida Oakley, Samuel Frederick, Elsie Osa, Jenah Ethel and Dacey Ole. In addition, Lenah had a twin sister who was stillborn.

Joseph and Fanny were endowed and their family was sealed to them in the Logan Temple on 9 May 1923.

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints played a big part in the lives of Joseph and Fanny and their family. They lived in the Eastern States Mission and were converted to the church and baptized 28 August 1891. Joseph was 33 years old and Fanny was 34 years old.

Missionaries frequented the Jones home and were always welcome. Many church services were conducted in the Jones home and many parties for the Saints took place there. Wards, Stakes, Sunday Schools, etc., as we know them were not in place at that time. Meetings were held only infrequently and the spiritual atmosphere of the day had to be created in the home and not in the church.

Joseph and Fanny had a small farm that served as the means for supporting the family. They would plant in the spring and the family would care for the farm and Joseph would go to Charleston to work in the mines and would be gone for several months at a time. While in West Virginia the family was supported primarily thru farming and mining.

Fanny and the children would send milk and eggs to Sissonville with the postal carrier and sell them for cash. They would use the money to buy other needed things.

Because of the climate T.B. was a great health problem for the family and two of the children, Elsie Osa and Dacey Ola died from T.B.

In 1912 Joseph moved his family consisting of Lenah and his married

daughter Ida and her husband, Frank Dodd, to Menan, Idaho. Samuel had left home and the children from Sidney and Fanny were raised and had left home.

Joseph and Fanny bought a three room home on the property where the present Menan Utah Power Sub-Station is located and lived there for the rest of their lives.

Joseph obtained employment with the Union Pacific Railroad as a section worker. He remained there until retirement.

While living in Menan their daughter, Lenah married William Arthur Casper whom she had met while he was serving as a missionary in West Virginia.

Joseph and Fanny were seen by their children as loving parents who honestly cared about them and their welfare. While not enjoying good health, Fanny was a good organizer and successfully raised a good family.

Grandchildren remember Joseph whittling with his knife and Fanny eating oranges and giving them the orange peelings. This apparently was a common occurrence since money was scarce and fruit and candy were luxuries.

Joseph lived for nine years after Fanny passed away and often visited his daughter, Lenah, and her family in Dillon, Montana. Joseph always wore a large brown western style hat. He loved to fish and could tell yarns with the best of them.

Fanny passed away on 2 Jan 1936 and Joseph passed away on 24 March 1945. Both are buried at Little Butte Cemetery, Annis, Idaho.

KENNETH AND LOIS JONES

Kenneth Y. Jones, born February 19, 1921, in Menan, Idaho to Henry Warden Jones and Lola Yearsley. He attended Menan grade school and graduated from Midway High School. After graduation in 1939, he attended Albion Normal for a year. In 1940, Ken joined the U.S. Navy and served for six years.

Returning home from the service, he went to the University of Idaho at Moscow for a year.

December 31, 1947, Kenneth married Lois Crystal. Lois Crystal was born

September 11, 1927 in Garfield, Idaho, to Vern Andrew Crystal and Bessie Venetta Randall.

Kenny and Lois have lived most of their life in Menan or near it. In 1979, they were called on an LDS mission to Winnipeg, Manitoba Canada. They served for eighteen months. They had been home for two years when they were called on another mission to South Salt Lake. They were assigned the Southeast Asian Refugee area. They enjoyed the association they and with these wonderful people.

Since completing that mission they have retired and have been doing some traveling. They spend the winter months in Arizona, returning to Idaho in April. They are trying to enjoy life and nature's beauty. Ken says he still calls Menan, home.

Ken and Lois had three sons; Michael K., Jay D., (killed in an accident in 1971), and Ken C.

Kenneth and Lois live in Garfield, Idaho, near some of their family.

When they lived in Menan, Kenneth served on the Village Board as Chairman of the Board in 1966.

LEROY AND VIOLA JONES



John Leroy Jones, son of John Lewis Jones and Mary Susan Brightwell, born November 10, 1891 in Pocotaligo, West Virginia. He was the ninth child of his family. At age seven, Roy started to school and his teacher was Tom Johnson. The school was called Ivy Dale which was located on the banks of Poco River. During these days the school was a center of all activities and was also used for religious meetings. Some Mormon Elders

wanted to hold some meetings there, so it was put to a vote and all was in favor except for one man, he said, "No Mormon would preach in the school house where he lived." He was right. That night it burned down.

On May 29, 1899, Roy and his older brother Warden, were baptized into the Mormon Church by an Elder Henri and Elder Hubbard. They were baptized in the Poco River.

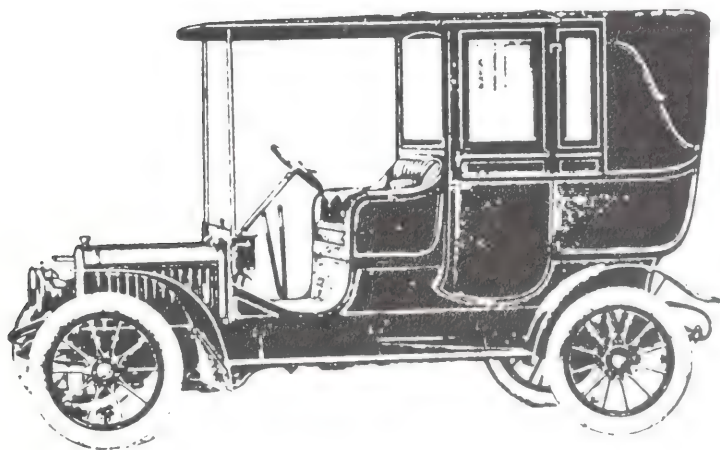
While still living in West Virginia the family became acquainted with Elder Robert A. Green from Menan, Idaho. From his description of the country the Jones family decided to take a chance on Idaho. They began making plans to move out west there they could better themselves financially and spiritually.

On April 2, 1901, they disposed of their worldly goods, boarded the train and headed west. They arrived at Market Lake (Roberts as it is known now) on April 6, 1901.

Roy had two sisters who had moved west in the fall of 1900. So they went straight to their home. They loved on the old Spencer Raymond ranch.

When Roy first got to the church he thought he was at the wrong place for he knew Mormon boys would never do what he saw these boys doing. They were throwing rocks at the name plate in front of the church. Here he had traveled all across the United States so he could be one of those boys. He wondered if it was worth it. When Roy was fourteen he joined the ward choir and was a member of it, he was Assistant Organist, assistant Chorister, and a Sunday School Teacher. He held many positions in the ward.

While the band was in operation in Menan, he played the snare drum and the cornet. He was playing in the band for dances, when he met Viola M. Wallace. They married January 21, 1920. They had four sons; Wallace R., Lewis Edward, Keith Lucin, Wyatt Leroy. In the fall of 1920, Viola was appointed Post Mistress of Menan. This she held until 1925, when they moved to Mackay, Idaho. Roy started carrying mail from Mackay to White Knob. This he did for four years. They moved back to Menan in 1937. Stayed two years then moved to Roberts. Viola passed away July 30, 1959, LeRoy passed away July 30, 1967.



ALFRED AND ROBERTA KELLER



Alfred C. Keller was born 21 June 1897, near Vinita, Oklahoma. He was the eighth child of Jacob Abner Keller and Amanda Caroline Hutts. As a young boy he lived on a farm in Oklahoma with his parents, five sisters and three brothers, and attended elementary school there until 1909.

At the age of twelve, his family came west and settled in Butler Island. They moved into Dr. Nyes home and farmed his land for two or three years, then they homesteaded a hundred and sixty acre farm east of Dr. Nyes. It was here in Butler Island that Alfred graduated from the eighth grade.

He helped his father farm and clear land until he and his brother, Youe, still in their teens filed on a three hundred twenty acre dry farm west of Roberts. At this time he met Roberta Hazel Maynard of Lewisville, whom he married 10 February 1916 in Rigby, Idaho. Roberta was born 18 August 1897 at Silver Point, Dekalb County, Tennessee, the daughter of John Harrison Maynard and Tennessee Florin Pack.

Roberta's family, also from the South, joined the church and came west when she was only nine years old. Her father although a Southerner joined the Union Army during the Civil War. Being a southerner, he was sometimes hunted by neighbors as he went home to care for his family.

Roberta's mother, Tenny, was a gentle southern woman who loved to write poetry, weave and spin. She was an excellent seamstress and often carded, spun made aprons and wove the cloth to make clothes for her family.

After Alfred and Roberta's marriage, they lived in Roberts, Lorenzo, and Pocatello for a few years before moving to

Menan, Idaho to make their home. They first bought a home one mile north and two miles west of Menan. Next they purchased one Hundred sixty acres across the road from their home, on the North, from Preston Ellsworth. A few years later they bought four hundred acres in the Deer Park, part of this was the Jardine farm. He then sold eighty acres of this to Ole Hansen, and he farmed the rest until he retired. Alfred worked long hours, he had the ground leveled and the sloughs filled in and made a beautiful farm out of this land. He loved farming and was successful in his farming operations. He used sound judgement in the development of his fields and crops.

In 1937, while still farming in the Deer Park he bought the John Hart Jr. home, about a quarter of mile west of the Menan Co-op service station, and the family moved there, Alfred and Roberta lived there until about 1979, then moved to Rigby.

Alfred and Roberta were active members of the L.D.S. church. He served in the High Priest presidency, chairman of the Old Folks Committee, and was an avid temple worker. Roberta served in the Relief society presidency, president of the ward choir, worked with Alfred on the old folks committee, also in the temple.

Alfred loved to fish and hunt, and he spent many hours fishing on the river next to his farm. Roberta enjoyed knitting and handicrafts. She loved flowers and her yards were always attractive with beautiful blossoms. They were devoted parents and their happiest hours were spent with their children.

Their children; Roy deceased at birth, John married Francis Jenkins, Ray deceased in infancy, Ruth married Max Groom, Vera married Earl Bean, second Elmer Nielson, Wayne married Yvonne Lawson, Alvin married Marie Purcell second Alice May Bluemer.

On February 10, 1986 Alfred and Roberta would have celebrated their seventeenth wedding anniversary but a few weeks before on 13 January 1986 Roberta passed away. She is buried in the Lewisville Cemetery.

WAYNE AND NADINE KEPPNER



Wayne Watson Keppner, son of Joseph Keppner and Catherine Watson born February 22, 1923 in Hibbard, Idaho. He moved with his parents to Rigby, Idaho where they lived for three years before moving to Lewisville, Idaho.

While living in Lewisville, Wayne's father passed away. After the death of his father, he farmed with his brothers on the Ambry Thomas farm in Lewisville.

He met Nadine Verna Johnson while attending school and living in Lewisville. They were married June 1, 1942, in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Due to some types of work Wayne was laboring at brought about back surgery. This he had done and it was very successful. After recovering from that he worked at Dutson's Grocery and also moved a building to their lot where they lived in Lewisville, and used it as a post office which he operated for the town of Lewisville for a time. He worked at Aiman Seed and bag for a time. In 1964, he began working for the LDS hospital in Idaho Falls, as an engineer. While he was still employed there its name changed to Idaho Falls Hospital, at a later date they changed it again to Riverview Hospital.

Wayne was employed there for twenty years. His health forced him to retire at fifty-nine years. While employed there he slipped in a hallway caused from water being on the floor, and fell injuring a hip causing him to have hip surgery, and due to complications he never successfully recovered and this was when he retired.

From 1954 to 1960, Wayne and Nadine operated a business in Menan called

Keppner's Korner. When they sold it in 1964, they lost lots of money on the deal and the place eventually burned down.

Nadine was born July 4, 1923, to William Nephi Johnson, and Verna Mary Walker, in Lewisville, Idaho. She had three brohters and one sister. Cliff, Corene, Ross, and Billy.

Nadine and her one brother thinned beets around the area. They learned the value of long hours and hard work at an early age. Nadine enjoyed the chance to rest and get a drink which was from a canvas bag and the water was usually warm. There were no ice cubes or canned pop like we have today. When they worked in the Menan area, they had to camp out with bed rolls. They had no sleeping bags or air mattresses. They would build a fire to heat their water to make cocoa to drink made with canned milk.

Nadine's father was fighting forest fires moving around, kept the family on the move a lot. Nadine spent some time living with grandparents while attending school.

While at her grandparents she enjoyed attending the celebrations held in Lewisville every year on the 24th of July, Pioneer Day. It consisted of a parade, carnival and a big rodeo.

Wayne and Nadine have six children; Linda Lee, Randy Wayne, Monte Kay, Shanna Marnae, LaPreal and Toni Kim. They live at 133 West 1st. So. in Menan. Nadine works at Midway Junior High as a teachers aid.

EDWARD AND MATTIE KINGHORN



Martha (Mattie) Wright Kinghorn, born April 12, 1889 at Price, Utah to Robert James Barnum Wright and Marilla June Montague. She was the youngest of three children. The others were a brother Roy and a sister Maude.

On October 14, 1890 when she was eighteen months old her mother died at her parents home in Payson, Utah, of typhoid fever and pneumonia. Her father never remarried and the only mother she ever knew was her Grandmother Montague. Both grandparents were very dear to Mattie and her brother and sister.

Her Grandfather Montague died in 1903. They continued living in Payson and Martha graduated from the eighth grade in 1905. Her Grandmother had two sons Bernard and Merrill, who had homesteaded on the land in Menan. Her Uncle Berney had never married and he persuaded her Grandmother to sell her home in Payson and move to Menan and make their home with him.

They moved to Menan early in the year of 1906. Maude and Mattie were growing up and they were not anxious to leave Payson, but Roy had spent some time in Menan and liked it and was enthused about the move.

It was difficult for her Grandmother to leave the home she had lived in since she came to Utah. After a short illness she died July 17, 1906. She died in Menan and they took her back to Payson for burial beside her husband.

Mattie found it difficult to return to Menan without her Grandmother and she was very homesick for a time. She and her sister Maude were welcomed back to Menan by their Uncle Berney who was very good to them and they always had a home with him until they got homes of their own.

Mattie missed the mountains that she had climbed and played on since she was little and it seemed at first to her that the darn wind never stopped blowing, but people were very friendly and having Uncle Merrill's family with three teenage daughters helped. Also about this time her Aunt and Uncle, the McGahans moved to Menan so there were more familiar faces.

On of the biggest disappointments to Mattie was finding that there was no high

school in the area. The teacher at the time in Menan was Wesley Gibson and he told Mattie and two others that he would give them ninth grade work if they wanted to attend classes. She remembers him as a very good and dedicated teacher.

As soon as Mattie was old enough she began working as household help for different families in Menan. She worked for Mrs. Ned Staker in their home and also helped in their store part of the time. Mattie spent some of her time with Mrs. A.S. Anderson who had a millinery shop in her home and also did dressmaking. She also worked for Mrs. William Berrett. Mrs. Berrett was a dear friend until her death.

Whenever Mattie saved enough money to pay for school expenses and buy clothing she would go to Preston and stay with her Uncle Theodore Montague and family and attended high school at the Oneida Stake Academy.

Menan had now become Matties home and she always enjoyed coming back. There was a nice group of people in Menan. They had dances often. There were halls at Menan, Rigby and Lorenzo. Sometimes a large group of the young people would walk the railroad tracks between Menan and Lewisville to attend dances and ball games there.

There were baseball teams in each community and lots of good natured and sometimes not so good natured rivalry. There were several roller skating rinks in the area. Mattie played basketball on a girls team and they practiced often. She especially liked this because the experience she had in Menan enabled her to make the High School team in Preston.

Sleigh riding in the winter and buggy riding in the summer was a large part of their entertainment. She felt they had as many good times as do the young people of today.

In July of 1916, Mattie married Edward William Kinghorn and they moved to Ririe. Although she never returned to Menan to live, she did return often to visit her Uncle Berney and her brother Roy. Mattie and her husband had six children; Kenneth W., Edward C., Barbara, Betty Gene, Shirley and George.

Mattie died May 29, 1976.

FRED AND MINNIE KNAPP



Fred William Knapp was born 7 October 1893 in Lockrage, Oklahoma, the son of Charles Knapp and Florence O'Neil.

Fred William married Minnie Orpha Simpson 14 July 1912 in Meridian, Oklahoma. Minnie Orpha's parents are Joseph Taylor Simpson, and Catherine Mariah March.

Fred moved his family to Menan, Idaho in February 1926, Fred was the Depot Agent for the Union Pacific Railroad. Within the year they bought a house from Ervin Eames which they lived in until they left Menan.

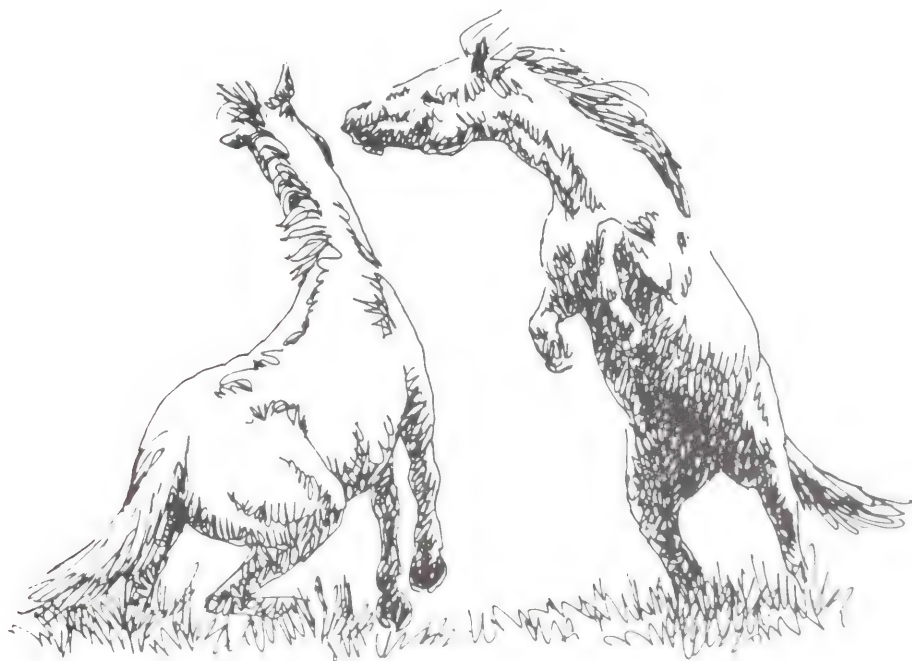
In the fall of 1935 Fred started a store by the Menan Co-op Service Station, just south called the Friendly Freds Grocery. Later he built Knapps Merc, just east of the Boise Payette Lumber Company.

In 1944 The Knapps Merc burned down and Fred and his family moved to Filer, Idaho where they operated a cafe until retirement. Many of their friends from Menan would stop by for food and conversation.

Fred and Minnie's children are; Patricia Nell 15 Nov 1929, married Roy Reiser, had four boys, they live in Salt Lake City, Utah; Fred William Jr. born 1 June 1934, married Peggy Miller, they live in Nampa, Idaho; Florence born 9 July 1915 married Frank Shurtliff 24 Aug 1935 and they moved to Pocatello, Idaho where they lived for thirty years. Frank worked for the Railroad, they have one son Donald K. born in 1936.

Fred died in a boating accident in Mertah, Idaho, 10 July 1965, and was buried in Twin Falls, Idaho.

Minnie passed away, 7 Sept 1971, of a heart disease, she is buried in Twin Falls.



ALDEN AND IRMA LARSEN



Alden George Larsen, the first child of George Michael and Elsie May Smith Larsen, was born June 11, 1906, at Georgetown, Bear Lake, Idaho. He moved with his family to Menan, Idaho, from Gridley, California, when he was ten years old. He enjoyed playing games with his brothers and sisters and friends in the large front yard of his home. As a teenager he saved his money to buy a violin which he taught himself to play. He was fascinated by the new invention called "radio" and built several working models. He was also interested in cameras and printing his own pictures. Both hobbies carried over and lasted into his adulthood. He attended Menan Public School and Midway high School where he graduated May 20, 1924. He didn't have the money to go to college but he took a post graduate course at Midway High School. He also took a correspondence course from Coyne electrical School. He wired some of the home in Menan for electricity. He trained at Boise Payette Lumber Company at Menan, where he later became the manager. Throughout his life he maintained a great desire to learn. He read everything from Shakespeare to church books. He enjoyed music and dramatic productions. He was in several plays as a young man in Menan. One of these plays was produced by the Menan M-Men and was called "A Cabin Courtship". The play was staged in February of 1927. He once portrayed Abraham Lincoln, a part well suited to him because he was an honest man. In June of 1924 he started dating Irma Green.

They went to the same LDS Ward. She rode a horse by his home twice a day herding the Green family cows to and from pasture.

Irma Green was born January 27, 1907, in Menan, to Oscar William Greeley and Christena Jane Poole Green. She was the eleventh of twelve children and the sixth daughter. She spent a happy childhood although she suffered from a lot of sickness. She was very ill as a baby with whopping cough and was so weak she could not sit up alone by the age of one. Her mother taught her to walk by moving her legs back and forth in a walker. In 1915, the Green home was wired for electricity, relieving her of the job of cleaning the chimneys of the coal oil lamps. She had typhoid fever when young and as a result she was unable to start school until she was eight and a half. She was weak and had to be helped up the stairs. She was teased by the other kids about being so old and by the lack of hair that typhoid fever had caused to fall out. As an adult she considered her late start in school to be a blessing because she was able to graduate with the first seminary class on May 20, 1928. Despite her slow start, she was determined to graduate from Midway high School, which she did, May 24, 1928, at the age of twenty-one. Irma loved horses. She said, "I wasn't very good at athletics but I could saddle, bridle and mount a horse pretty fast." She enjoyed working on the ranch with her father. In her journal she wrote, "Threshing time was a busy time in Menan but I rather enjoyed it. I liked to watch the machine until I was old enough to help with the cooking. I helped Ren's (her brother) wife, Dora, and then I helped my Aunt Addie Poole too. I enjoyed helping with the cooking but oh! those stacks of dirty dishes!"

On June 14, 1928, Alden and Irma were married in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. Their testimonies of the Gospel were always the foundation for their home life. Alden drove a truck to Salt Lake City and brought fresh produce back to sell. They lived in a small log cabin, but times were hard during the depression and they moved in with the Larsen family. Their first child, Leo Alden was born in that home. Alden was fortunate to get a job with Boise Payette Lumber Company in Menan.

Jobs were scarce and they always felt like the job came as a result of faithfully paying their tithing. Another son, Oscar George was born and in 1933 they caused a lot of excitement in Menan when twins, Dean and DeOn were born. By the time Janelle was born the family was living in a frame house that they had purchased. In 1939, Alden was transferred to Idaho Falls. It was with great sadness that they left Menan. They both loved the town and the people in it.

They spent the rest of their lives in Idaho Falls. Three more children were born there, LaRee and another set of twins, Lyle and Lila. Alden worked at the lumber yard until ill health forced his retirement in 1965. They both gave dedicated service to the LDS Church. Alden spent several years on a stake mission and Irma taught for over forty years in the Primary Organization.

Alden died on September 29, 1966. Irma died March 27, 1977. They are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. They left a posterity of eight children and thirty-nine grandchildren.

GEORGE AND ELSIE LARSEN



George Michael Larsen was born March 3, 1878 in Montpelier, Idaho, son of Christian Larsen and Anna Sophia Nielsen.

He met and married Elsie May Smith who was born March 2, 1880 in Brigham City, Utah, to Samuel Lorenzo Smith and Eunice Elvira Tippets, on June 14, 1905 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

They left Georgetown, Idaho with their eldest son Alden, to homestead land in Gridley, California. They lived there eight years. My father had desired to

move back to Idaho. The opportunity came when Evan O. Clark of Menan, Idaho, came to Gridley while serving a mission for the LDS church. He desired to move to Gridley. George and Elsie talked to him about the property in Menan and Mr. Clark showed him a picture of the two-story rock house he had built in 1906. After talking things over they decided to trade property.

Thus, on the 4th of April 1916, the Larsens arrived in Roberts, Idaho, by train, with four children, namely: Alden, Orville, Jesse and Ivy. They buried two children in Gridley, Ruth and Ivyl (Orville's twin). They were brought to Menan from Roberts in a buggy and in a snow storm. Their furniture and other belongings were to come to Menan by train which would arrive about three days later. They were total strangers, having no relatives or friends. The weather was very cold and they had no furniture or bedding with them. Kind neighbors, after learning of their plight, brought over cots, bedding and a few pieces of furniture to tide them over until their belongings arrived a few days later.

The property consisted of five acres, part in fruit trees and garden space and pasture for the livestock. There was a deep well by the barn where buckets of water could be pulled up to water the livestock. The well was soon filled up and a ditch was dug through the property to irrigate the land, and from which the livestock could drink their water.

There was a pump outside the porch on the west side of the house, where water could be obtained to carry in to the kitchen for household use. A few years later George and his older sons dug a well in the basement and installed a pump in the kitchen which was a great improvement. In the winter time the outside pump would freeze at night and would necessitate thawing out by pouring hot water over it until water could be pumped again.

There were two large lawns in front of and one on the east side of the house. Two rows of tall cottonwood trees bordered the front and east side of the place and another row in back of the house. This made the house cool in the summer and warm in the winter. Three more children were born while there;

Nina, Ivan and Hazel. The family now consisted of seven children.

After arriving in Menan the Larsens soon made friends with the people in the community. George worked the land and sold produce and fruit from the garden and the fruit orchard. He also assisted other farmers when he was able to obtain work from them.

George and Elsie were very active in the Ward and in the community. George was elected Probate Judge for Jefferson County in 1926 and held this office for thirty-four years. He was a busy man all his life and was blessed with wisdom and great understanding in his dealings with his family and his fellow man. Truly a great soul.

Elsie was a poet and composed many pieces of poetry, some of which were published in the Relief Society Magazine during her lifetime. She wrote poetry for comfort for the bereaved of her friends and relatives, and for the community. She was loved by her friends and neighbors. Many a time when there was a knock on the door and when she would open it there would be someone in tears and she would put her arms around them and draw them into the room where she could talk to them and comfort them. She could counsel and console the broken-hearted and the weary souls and many had turned to her for this comfort.

Elsie's sudden death on the morning of February 21, 1952 was a shock to everyone.

George died on March 5, 1962, after a lingering illness. Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

ORVILLE AND MARGARET LARSEN



Orville J. Larsen, born in Gridley, California, August 8, 1910, to George M. Larsen and Elsie May Smith. Margaret Viola Martin, daughter of Charles S. Martin and Clara V. Eddy, was born July 21 1912.

Margaret and Orville were married November 10, 1934, at Logan, Utah. Orville moved with his parents to Menan, April 4, 1916. He recieved his schooling in Menan, Midway High School and two semesters at Ricks College.

He was on the basketball team at Midway for two years. He was also on the track team, his specialty was high jump and sprints. He was the horse-shoe pitching champion at Ricks College in 1932.

He filled a mission for the LDS Church in the eastern states leaving Menan in November 1929 and returning in December 1931.

When he arrived home the "great depression" was in full swing and work was very hard to come by. He spent some time in the CCC camp and helped build a telephone line from Victor to Swan Valley.

He also worked for the Bill Casper trucking produce and worked in Dillon, Montana in Casper's Store. He also worked in a hardware store in Dillon. They moved back to Menan and Orville worked for Boise Payette Lumber Co., did some carpenter work and wall papering and painting.

When World War II started they moved to Pocatello where he worked building the Naval Ordnance Plant. Later they moved to the Naval Proving Ground. After working for the contractor he stayed on as the carpenter foreman for the Navy. The Navy presented him with a certificate shown meritorious Civilian Service to the U.S. Navy. Margaret worked there also, first for the contractor and later for the Navy as the first Woman Ordnance Worker.

When the Atomic Energy took over the facility they chose to move back to Menan. Orville worked as a carpenter doing finish work on many beautiful homes and churches in the area. Later he returned to the site as a carpenter for the Atomic Energy where he worked until his retirement.

There were two children born to them, a daughter Margaret born May 2,

1936. She lived less than an hour and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. A son, John Orville, was born October 10, 1948. He is now married and has three children.

Orville was secretary of the Village Board in Menan for four years. He had many church assignments. He was presented the "Silver Beaver Award" in Scouting, he considered this a great honor.

Margaret attended her first year of school in the "Lower School". It was located about one mile north of the Martin farm, across the road west of the place where Bill Raymond now lives in 1985. It was a one room school with six grades. The teacher was Blanche Merrill, who later married Lavant Cherry of Menan. The school was heated with a "pot belly stove" located in about the center of the room. At noon and recess many games were played out of doors, one of which was playing "War". World War I was in progress and at that time it was on the minds of even the children. Margaret's mother made her a nurses head gear with a big "red cross" on the forehead and Margaret proudly played Red Cross Nurse.

The Lower School was closed forever that spring and the following fall she attended the "big rock city school" in Menan. The remainder of her schooling through the 8th grade was spent there except her third grade which was held in the town hall made of black rock and is still standing. We call it the "jail house" because the basement windows had bars on them, it probably was never used as a jail.

There were more rooms added to the big rock schoolhouse. High School was attended at Midway High School. After graduation, Margaret went to work as a clerk in the J.L. Hayes store in Menan and worked there until she was married.

Margaret and Orville took a very active part in the church, holding many positions. Life in Menan was fulfilling, a good place to grow up and to raise a family.

BRIGHAM AND SUSANNA LAWSON

Brigham Greenway Lawson, was born in Ogden, Utah, in January 1859, the son of Joseph Lawson and Ruth Greenway.



Brig was one of the early settlers in Menan and homesteaded a one hundred and sixty acre tract west of Menan. He farmed for many years. After he left the farm he built a beautiful black rock home in Menan proper, which is still standing.

Brig met and married Susanna Rosetta Poole, who was the daughter of John Rawlston Poole and Jennette Bleasdale. She was born July 4, 1862 at Ogden, Utah. She came to Pooles Island to cook for her father, who was employed with the railroad that was being constructed all through the valley. Susanna attended school in Ogden. In the fall of the year she would return to attended school but she would spend the summers in Menan helping her father.

In 1881, she started the first school on the Island. She taught for three years, then she married Brigham G. Lawson in March of 1885. Sussanna and Brig met in Ogden, and were married in Salt Lake City. They moved to Menan where Susanna had been living for four years assisting her father as well as organizing the schools and the church there. After Susanna opened her school the pupils numbered twenty-two which included nine of her brothers and sisters. In November 1881, the Cedar Butte Branch of the LDS church was organized. Susanna was chosen as the clerk for the branch. She was always active in church work., serving in various organizations. She had a hobby of making quilts. She spent her latter years making them for friends and relatives.

During the early years of the church on the Island she was actively engaged in the Mutual Improvement Association of the LDS branch, as well as active in the Relief

Society. She served as post mistress for eight years. When she first went to the Island, it was only accessible by boat. Wagons had to be dismantled and floated across. The river was usually high then, as no water was taken out by canals. Horseback riders lead their mounts behind boats.

Susanna rode horseback through the sagebrush and across streams to Latterday Saint outposts for the purpose of organizing the Mutual Improvement Association of the LDS Church units during the years of 1882 to 1884. Units of her organization were established at Mormon Settlements from Basalt to St. Anthony during that time with church officials.

Brig was active in various capacities in Menan for years. He served as constable, a member of the village board and was also on the board of education.

Brigham and Susanna had seven children; Joseph, Frank, Milburn, Ava, Thyra, Ada and Thurza. Brig was injured in a car accident and never completely recovered from it. He passed away January 23, 1929, in Menan. Susanna lived twenty years as a widow. She had many friends that she associated with as well as her family.

After an extended illness, Susanna passed away February, 19 1949. She and Brig are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

EPHRAIM AND MARY LAWSON



Ephraim Augustus Lawson, born August 16, 1864 at Ogden, Utah, the son of Joseph Lawson, and Ruth Margaret Greenway. He had five brothers and one sister. His father came to Ogden, Utah, from the Isle of Mann in 1855. He helped

guard the Bingham Fort during the time of the invasion of Johnson's Army. He returned to the Isle of Mann, England, an Island, on a mission for three and a half years leaving his wife and children in Ogden. Ephraim was one and a half years old. When he returned he brought an immigration of Mormons into Ogden on the first train to enter Ogden in 1865. Ephraim was just five years old but remembered the celebration they had.

Ephraim went to school in Ogden. In 1876 he and his father went to Franklin, Idaho to thresh grain. He spent the winters of 1879 and 1880 at American Falls, helping build the railroad from Twin Creek, Wyoming to Mountain Home, Idaho.

He came to Poole's Island (Menan) in 1882. Susanna Poole was his teacher. Later he worked in the railroad yards in Eagle Rock (now Idaho Falls). He drove a team and wagon and hauled water in barrels to Eagle Rock. Helped build the first railroad to be equipped with air brakes. He helped Jack Taylor survey the town that is known as Idaho Falls. Later he and his brother Brig Lawson worked with cattle. In 1886 he filed on a piece of ground on the lower end of the Island.

On April 24, 1888, he married Mary Marinda Scott, daughter of Ephraim Scott and Sarah Ellen Smithies who were also pioneers of Menan. She had six sisters and five brothers.

Ephraim and Mary rented O.A. Fishers farm until 1891, when they purchased a home from William Gerard just east of town. They made their home there and raised their family there until 1926 when Mary passed away.

Ephraim and John Rawlston Poole quarried the first rock for the old Menan Church. W.N. Stephens was Bishop. Ephraim also helped build the first house on the Menan townsite. R.L. Bybee lived in the house and used it for a tithing office.

Ephraim helped draw up the by laws for Long Island Canal and was water master for 25 years until its head was changed to the Great Feeder.

He was member of the band for 20 years. Menan was known for its band throughout the country. He was a member of the Home Dramatic Club and was in many of the home plays.

Ephraim and Mary had three daughters; Ruth Ellen, Florence Mary and Alice Irene, and one son; Ephraim Ivan.

Ephraim died the May 15, 1952, at Blackfoot, Idaho, at the home of his daughter, Florence Hansen.

DALE AND JEANA LEE



Standing, L to R: Sherry, Michelle, Dale, Tamera. Front: Ronda, Jeana, Sherlene.

Jeana and her twin sister, Jean, were born on the 14th of October, 1934 in Idaho Falls, Idaho to John William and Ruth "Person" Schofield.

We lived in Mothers home for two years, then we moved to Menan, Idaho on the Schofield ranch that Dad had inherited from his father and mother, John Edward and Hannah Schofield.

My brother John Jr. was born there on the 31st of August, 1938. There was a very pretty Grove of Quaking Aspen trees on the place and it was called the "Schofield Grove". A lot of people enjoyed it for outings around the area and we especially loved it.

We stayed on the ranch until I was in the third grade. After selling the ranch we moved uptown in Menan into the Hay House on main street between Lola Jones and Ted Parmer. Dad was then working for the railroad.

My grade school years were in the old rock school where I graduated from the eighth grade. Then the year before we were to go to Midway High School, it burned down so we were the first ones to go to Rigby High School after they consolidated.

Dale Allen Lee was born on the 9th day of June, 1932 at Shelley, Idaho to Allen and Elvade Lee. He was the first of

five children. Dale and Jeana met at a dance and were married on the 5th of November, 1951 in Idaho Falls by Joseph Tucker.

Dale was drafted into the Army during the Korean War on the 6th of February, 1953. He went to Fort Lewis Washington first and then to Camp San Luis Obispo, California where I joined him in April, 1953. We spent a lot of time at the beaches "Morro Bay" and "Pismo Beach". Dale was a cook and later he went to school in communications, learning to be a pole lineman. Most of the guys were sent to Korea, but much to Dale's surprise, he was sent to Fort Sill in Oklahoma then seven days later he was transferred to Fort Bliss at El Paso, Texas where we lived a year. Then on the 1st of October 1954, Dale's company, the 41st Signal Battalion, was transferred to Monterey, California at Fort Ord where we stayed until Dale was honorably discharged on the 5th of February, 1955.

We moved back to Idaho Falls, Idaho, where Dale took a training course in Mechanics. He worked for Kite Nash and Sayer Brothers for many years.

In 1958 we decided to move back to Menan. We rented for a while and then we bought one acre from Ray Eames and built a home on it.

Dale started working for the Rigby School District in 1970 in the School Bus Shop in Roberts. He is still working there.

We have many great memories of going each year to pick up new school busses in Iowa and Ohio, etc.

Then our lives was once again altered by the Teton Dam flood on June 5, 1976. We had just payed our home off two months before. We decided not to try to rebuild and bought a home in Rigby where we now reside.

We are blessed with five daughters:

- Ronda Ruth-born 18 July 1952
- twins(Sherry Ann-born 16 June 1957
- (Sherlene Kay-born 16 June 1957
- Tamera Marie-born 11 October 1963
- Michelle Anna-born 14 October 1966

EARL AND HARRIET LEWIS

Earl B. Lewis, born November 23, 1891 at Willard, Utah, the son of Edward J. Lewis and Dagmar Williams. He came to

Menan from Annis, Idaho, where he lived with his parents. He had twelve sisters and brothers. His sister Mary Ellen, who married Thomas Johnston, died as the result of an explosion. Mary attempted to pour kerosene in the stove to start a fire, and due to live coals that was present, formed a gas and an explosion developed, throwing Mary and her little daughter, who also was present, to the floor as well as igniting their bodies with flame. Mary grabbed her daughter and ran out of doors and rolled in the snow to put out the flame. The child was badly burned as well as Mary's clothing was completely burned from her body. Medical aid was summoned but both were too badly burned to survive. Mary's daughter passed away that evening, Mary Ellen passed away the next morning. A brother, Floyd, was present at the time but was far enough away that the force of the explosion pushed him further back from the scene, therefore he was unharmed. Both mother and daughter were buried in the same casket. This happened January 2, 1926.

Earl married Harriet Geisler, and they were parents of two children, Ralph and Verla. Ralph lives in the home where his folks lived and Verla lives in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

Earl was very musically inclined and wanted to take music lessons, but was unable to do so. However, he taught himself to play the banjo, he organized a band who played for many dances there in Menan at that time. He worked for his brother-in-law, John T. Poole who was with the Wood Livestock. Earl also did lots of painting of houses around the Menan area. Besides these things he raised vegetable gardens which kept him busy.

One time in his life he had a bad fall from a horse, and he recieved a serious injury in which they felt resulted in cancer, which took his life, after a six month confinement. Earl died August 12, 1942.

His wife Harriet continued living in Menan, and later her son Ralph moved in with her. Harriet spent her time working in the church and doing for others. She was generous with her time and energy in helping people that needed care and were bedfast. She lived to be 89. She died June 19, 1981. Her latter years were difficult

for her and her son Ralph, cared for her to the end.

Earl and Harriet are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

EDWARD AND DAGMAR LEWIS



Edward John Lewis was born May 18, 1866 at Downhead, Sommersetshire, England, to John Edward Lewis and Thirza Earl. The house in which he was born was built of rock at the row of six and elevated above the street. In front was a beautiful flower garden with a rock wall and steps to the street. He started school at the age of five, when he was six he went to the Church of England School, they held school all year with no vacation.

Edward was musically inclined. He was always singing songs for anyone who ask him. His father was a farmer and their religion was Methodist.

His grandfather, Elisha Earl was the first to be baptized in to the LDS Church. On February 15, 1881, Edward and his father were baptized.

Edward earned enough money to come to America and Salt Lake City, Utah. On May 17, 1885, he sailed on the ship "Wisconsin" from Liverpool with a company of Saints on board. He arrived in Ogden, Utah sixteen days later with twenty-five cents in his pocket.

In the spring of 1887, he moved to Willard, Box Elder County, Utah where he worked on a farm, he also worked on the railroad. In Willard, he met his wife, Dagmar Williams. She was born in Wales on February 17, 1867, and came to the United States from England in 1883. Her parents also settled in Willard, Utah. She was always very cheerful, always hopeful, with a smile and a cheering word for her friends.

Edward and Dagmar were married October 21, 1899. They lived and made their home in Willard, and while there they had three of their boys and two girls born to them.

In the fall of 1899, they moved to the Snake River Valley, locating in Rigby, Idaho, where they lived for six years. Edwards father, mother, and sister, Emily, also came to America, and they too lived in Willard, Utah. However, they left Willard earlier than Edward and moved to Rigby.

Most of Edward's work in Rigby was farming. He worked in the first butcher shop that was built there. He was the chorister every place he lived. The meeting house in Rigby at the time was a log building, and when they had choir practice they hung their coats over the windows to keep the cold out, as well as circling around the wood stove while practicing.

Edward helped build the new chapel in the first ward and was their first janitor. He built one of the first homes on what was known as the Mathias edition.

In 1905 they moved from Rigby to Annis, Idaho. They lived in Annis until 1916, when they moved to Menan. After they moved and were settled in Menan, Edward was employed as custodian of the school, and also taught music there for a number of years. He served as custodian of the school for twenty-one years and choir director in the church for twenty-four years.

They built homes in both Annis and Menan. Edward and Dagmar had thirteen children born to them; Earl B., Louisa J., William S., died at twenty-seven days old, J. Wilford, Mary Ellen, James, who died twelve days old, Albert Edward, Rhoda Ann, died at three months old, Raymond Floyd, Galdys Leona, and Wanda. Two died at birth.

Dagmar passed away in her home January 20, 1924. She had been quietly suffering from poor health for some time, although her death was a shock to her friends. Through it all she was upheld by a sublime faith in the wisdom of God, and displayed her strong Christian belief.

On July 6, 1925, Edward married Virginia Ackinson, she had two

granddaughters living with her, Charlotte and Vada. She too died June 7, 1933, she and Edward had been married eight years. October 11, 1934, Edward married Mary Ann Boreham Nelson.

Edward retired from work because of ill health on April 1, 1944. He was seventy-eight. He lived to be eighty-two and passed away in his home in Menan September 26, 1948. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

FLOYD AND BESSIE LEWIS



Floyd Lewis, born September 15, 1906 in Annis, Idaho, to Edward John Lewis and Dagmar Williams. He came to Menan with his family in 1916. Floyd was ten years old at that time, and was in the fourth grade in school.

Floyd worked in Montana for the Wood Livestock Co. He met Bessie Harkness, who was born February 25, 1912 to Ernest Isaac Harkness, and Orabina Ham. They were married September 16, 1931, in Rigby, Idaho by Judge Larsen.

Floyd and Bessie lived with her parents until they could get some building done on the side of the home. Floyd and his brother Earl picked potatoes and topped beets at that time. During this period Bessie had a bad injury on the ice and was layed up for a period of time. The following spring they moved to the Anderson house where they lived for two years. Bessie's folks went to California so they moved into their home while they were gone. They lived there until 1935 when her folks returned to Menan. Floyd and Bessie moved to the Stephens ranch and Floyd worked for John T. Poole a brother-in-law.

In 1939 they bought a farm west of Menan on the Roberts highway, and moved on it January 2, 1940. Floyd and Bessie had two children; Gary Raymond, and Judy Kaye.

Bessie and Pauline Helm initiated a partnership and picked potatoes for years together. In October 1955, Bessie went to Idaho Falls, Idaho to work at Rogers Brothers. She was employed there for nineteen and a half years. She retired on August 31, 1975.

In March of 1975, Floyd and Bessie sold their farm except for one acre to Wayne Olaveson. Their house and a few buildings remain on the acre where they now reside.

Both Bessie and Floyd have fair health.

RALPH AND MARY LOU LEWIS

Ralph Julian Lewis, born March 20, 1920, the son of Earl Baumont Lewis and Harriet Luella Geisler, in Menan, Idaho.

Ralph attended grade school in Menan and high school at Midway. It was while attending high school that he met Mary Lou Shurtliff. She was the daughter of Leon Shurtliff and Mary Ellen Green.

Ralph and Mary Lou were married November 9, 1940 in Sugar City, Idaho. They made their home in Menan.

Ralph went into the service in October 1942. Before he received his discharge he and Mary Lou were divorced. He received his discharge in October 1945.

During the years Ralph worked for people in the community doing farm work. He also followed in his father's footsteps and did lots of painting in the area.

After Ralph got his divorce he moved in with his parents and took care of both of them as old age and health problems occurred. His father, Earl, was stricken with cancer which he required lots of care for a period of six months before his death in 1942, and his mother lived to be 89 years of age before she passed away. Of course this also fell on Ralph's shoulders. The latter days of her life she also required lots of care. Ralph had his work cut out for him. His sister Verla was unable to assist him.

Ralph retired from painting in 1985, so now he just works around his place,

working in the yard. Like all others of his age he is being plagued with ailments which makes him miserable.

WILFORD AND MYRTLE LEWIS



Wilford John Lewis, was born November 14, 1896 at Willard, Utah. His father, Edward John Lewis, filled with love for the gospel, left his native home in England and came to Utah. His mother, Dagmar Williams, also a convert to the church, left her native Wales and came to Utah. They met and were later married at Willard, Utah. It was here that they made their first home and it was here that the first five of their eleven children were born. Wilford was the fourth of these children.

In 1899 when Wilford was three years old, they moved to Rigby, Idaho, and lived there for six years. They then moved to Annis, Idaho where Wilford attended school in a little one-room school with one teacher. When he graduated from the eighth grade their school house consisted of three rooms and they had three teachers.

As a boy his hobby was playing baseball and horseback riding. At age thirteen he went to Swan Valley where he worked three years. He worked for Tom Caldwell and other farmers. He would get homesick and would ride a horse home to visit his parents and then ride back to Swan Valley to work. He worked later for the Wood Livestock Company for several years.

The first church Wilford attended in Annis, Idaho was a one room and curtains were drawn to separate the classes. Two large stoves were used to heat the building. When the second addition to the church was built a few years later Wilford helped haul rock for the building and also

helped with the carpenter work.

Wilford was a farmer and carpenter by trade. He loved horses and always kept a good team. For several years he served on the Menan School Board.

Wilford met Myrtle Harrop in Annis, they were married May 23, 1917 at Rigby, Idaho. Their marriage was later solomized in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Myrtle Harrop was born November 22, 1891 at Annis, Idaho. She was the third daughter of Edward John Harrop and Harriet Thomas. She attended school at Annis, Idaho and then went to High School at Rigby. While attending school there she lived in part of Dr. Anderson's house, where she and many of her friends attending school, stayed.

Later when finishing high school she started clerking in the Annis Mercantile Store. She clerked there for many years.

Wilford and Myrtle had six children; Fern, LaVae, Gwen, Ray, Mae Jean, and Darrell.

For a few years they lived in Montana where Wilford worked for the Wood Livestock. When they came back to Menan they bought a place and farmed, Myrtle was a good cook and housekeeper.

On May 23, 1976, Wilford and Myrtle celebrated fifty-nine years of marriage, that same day he went to the hospital and passed away on May 28, 1976. Myrtle lived for seven more years and passed away November 18, 1983. They are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

LeROY AND MINNIE LIVERMORE



LeRoy Kingsford Livermore was born 17 November 1882 at five points, Utah to John Stephen Livermore and Mary Emma Jones.

Roy, as he was called, lived on several farms in Idaho. He was a farmer, worked for the railroad, was a foreman on the W.P.A. and he also worked in the Mill in Menan.

He married Minnie Alvira Clifford at St. Anthony, Idaho 12 September 1903.

Minnie Alvira Clifford was born 21 March 1884 in North Ogden, Utah to Franklin Green Clifford and Leora Marjorie Talmadge Cambell. Minnie was a house wife, worked side by side with her husband, harvesting the crops, did house work for other people and was a good barber for many years. Both enjoyed helping others and were very well liked by all who met them.

Minnie and her children were members of the L.D.S. church. Roy was religious in his own way, he always saw that his family attended church. Minnie and Roy had six children; Horace, Thelma, Hazel, Elman, DeWaine, and Wendell, all are deceased except Hazel who lives in Camas, Washington.

LeRoy died 29 July 1951 at Menan. Minnie died 19 August 1969 at Idaho Falls, Idaho. Both are buried at the Little Butte Cemetery.

JOHN AND OTILDA LOTT

John S. Lott, born October 10, 1874 to John William Lott and Sarah Joan Robison in Corncreek, Utah. John and a man named Wimmer came from Utah in the spring of 1904. They traveled by buggy with one horse. They found work in Yellowstone Park, working on a pleasure boat.

When John was about eighteen he married Otilda Johnson, on August 3, 1892. She was the daughter of Bengt Johnson and Anna Hakanson who lived in St. George, Utah.

In the fall of 1904, John's wife and family came to Idaho by train. John met them at Roberts, Idaho, and took them to Sugar City. They lived in a tent while there and John worked in the beet harvest.

They spent the next summer on the Bob Gibson place west of Menan, then returned to Sugar City. While there their son Jack, was born. Up to now they had four other children; Anna, Otilda,

Phyzepa May, Sarah May and Rachel. They had lost a little girl, Chloe, before coming to Idaho.

They purchased land east of Menan and built a house on it. This was in 1906 and John also planted an orchard and shipped apples by the carload. They were used for cider and vinegar. He worked very hard but made very little money.

In about 1923 they moved to the Big Six ranch west of town. Lived there for several years, then purchased a farm east of there. They lived there the rest of the time they were in that part of the country. After they left their son, Pete lived there for a time.

John and Otilda had seven children after they came to Menan. Jack was previously mentioned and his full name was John William, Peter Guy, LaRetta, Eva Mary, Olga, Milton James, and Marion Hope.

In later years some of the children lived in California, so John and Otilda spent some time with some of their family members in Berkley, California, before their deaths.

John trusted everyone. He was a very special father to his big family. It's been said he should have been an arbitrator, as he was always trying to prevent misunderstandings between friends.

While working at the sugar factory in Sugar City, when sugar would get too brown sometimes, he would bring some home and every bit was enjoyed.

Many times when he told his family stories in the evenings he'd say, "someday I'll order a car load of candy to come on the railroad."

He taught his family to work and he would work with them. Otilda always read good books. She wrote some poetry. Their son Milton wrote and published some books, that some are acquainted with. He teaches in the University at Berkley, California. Only three children of the twelve are still living, Rachel, Eva and Milton.

John passed away February 2, 1938, and Otilda passed away April 16, 1956. They are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

PETER AND MARY LOU LOTT



Pete and Mary Lou Lott family

L to R: Mary Lou, Peggy, William Lewis and Sandra Lewis with son Chris. Lorna, Kitty and Pete.

Peter Guy Lott was born to John S. Lott and O'tilda Johnson at Menan. he attended school in Menan.

Mary Lou Shurtliff was born to Leon Shurtliff and Mary Ellen Green. Mary Lou married Ralph J. Lewis and had two children; Sandra and William. Ralph and Mary Lou were divorced. She married Peter (Pete) Lott and they had two children; Kitty and Peggy.

The Lott ranch is located north on 5th West in Menan. It had a two story frame house. When Pete's father passed away he ran the farm and in later years they sold it to the Green brothers. The old home was torn down. Pete and Mary Lou built a new brick house south of the home place near the Spring Creek. Pete passed away in June of 1965 and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. The home was sold to Hadley Sorensen and Mary Lou moved to Salt Lake City.

MELVIN AND CLARISSA LUKE



Melvin Luke was born 13 October 1883 at Manti, Utah to William Haydock Luke and Anna.

Melvin attended school in Junction, Utah. He taught school at Mount Carmel. He was a second counselor in the bishopric. He attended Murdock Academy, then he attended the Utah Agricultural College at Logan, Utah. He taught at Ricks College, Rexburg, Idaho. He was County agent of Jefferson County. Taught school at Lewisville and was principal at Midway High School. He served on the building committee for the Menan Church. Served ten years on the Rigby Stake High Council. Bought a farm at Salem, Idaho and while living there he served on the building committee, High Council, taught school at Sugar Salem High school. He taught school for thirty years. Was on the Teton Peaks Boy Scouts Council and served as president for many years.

Clarissa Marina Ottosen was born 19 November 1879 to John Esplin and Margaret Webster. She grew up in Orderville, Utah went to High School in Cedar City, Utah. Taught grade school at Mount Carmel. Melvin Luke was the principal they married the 12 June 1907. Clarissa served in the Sunday School, Relief Society all her life and was a visiting teacher for thirty five years. Melvin and Clarissa went on a mission to the Northwestern States for the L.D.S. Church.

After Clarissa passed away Melvin helped with the program, church meetings, etc for twelve years at the Golden Living Center in Rexburg.

They have ten children; Margaret Sadler, John D. died in infancy, Lowell Melvin, Vaughn Marvel, Clare Stephenson, William, Anna Merrill, Floyd and Lloyd (twins), and Nelda Dalling.

They have forty one grandchildren and one hundred and forty eight great grandchildren.

Clarisa passed away 22 September 1967 at Salem, Idaho buried in Sugar City Cemetery.

Melvin passed away 11 November 1982 in Rigby, Idaho and is buried in the Sugar City Cemetery.



EMMA VIRGINIA MOLEN McCANDLESS



William and Ida Molen and children: Jay, Veanetta, Lenore and Virginia.

Emma Virginia Molen, born January 2, 1917 to William Molen and Ida May Staker in Menan, Idaho. Virginia attended grade school and Midway High School graduating in 1935.

Virginia married Ray McCandless who was the son of Joe and Donna MacCandless also of Menan. They had four children Kent, Kathlene, Marilyn and Nancy.

Virginia and Ray divorced and Virginia moved back with her mother and spent the remaining years of her mothers life with her. Her mother as well as her brother, Jay, assisted her in raising her family.

Virginia and her brother live in the family home on Main Street in Menan.

CHARLES AND CLARA MARTIN



Charles Stuart Martin, son of John Martin and Margaret Hay was born January 28, 1881, Wilson Lane, Utah. He was the third child and the oldest son in a family of six children.

He spent his early years in Wilson Lane, and attended the first grade school there. An unfortunate incident occurred

shortly after school let out. He developed an illness that left him deaf. From then on his schooling took place in a deaf school. He attended one in Salt Lake City for four years, then it was moved to Ogden so he attended there until he graduated. He studied the printing trade and was the editor of the school paper. His first job after graduation was for the Utah Farmer, a farm paper. He was the printer.

While at the deaf school he met Clara Viola Eddy, who was a teacher of art and the supervisor of the blind young ladies in the school. They fell in love and were married December 30, 1903 at Tescott, Kansas.

Clara was a daughter of Nathaniel Huggins and Margaret Nixon. She was born April 17, 1872, in Newcastle, Ohio. She later moved with her parents to Tescott, Kansas.

Clara attended the Kansas School for the deaf at Olathe, Kansas. She took a post-graduate course in the Iowa School for the deaf and attended one year at Gallaudet College for the deaf in Washington D.C..

Charles brought his bride to live in Menan on the farm in 1904.

With some help from his brothers, Charles built a two room, cottonwood log house, on the farm his mother had purchased. It was two miles west of Menan and one half mile south. The roof of the house was made of willows and straw with dirt on the top. The spaces between the logs were filled with mud to keep the weather out. The inside walls were lined with muslin and was white washed. The floor was made of rough lumber and as the knots fell out they were covered with tin nailed over the holes. This was to be their home for about twenty years.

On March 14, 1905, Clara gave birth to her first child, a boy, they named him Charles Stuart, after his father. When Charles Jr. was baptized his motehr, Clara, was also baptized and became a member of the Mormon Church. Four more children were born to them, John Nathaniel, named after his two grandfathers, died December 1907, Joseph Eddy, Catherine (stillborn) and Margaret Viola.

When Eddy was born, Charles had gone to get his mother, Margaret, to help

and Clara was alone, resulting in her having to perform her own delivery. When Charles and his mother arrived they were met at the door by young Charles Jr., who announced that he had a baby brother. When the doctor came he said that Clara had done all that was needed and he didn't have to do more.

The Charlie Martin family was a curiosity in the community when they took the children to town, people crowded around to see the little kids talk to their parents in the sign language.

Their lives had been spent in a quiet world but Charles and Clara, though deaf, enjoyed life. Charles loved to read and would spend hours in the evening, by the light of a kerosene lamp telling Clara the stories he had read and sharing with her the news of the day. It was a pleasure to watch them.

Both of them carried pencils and note pads to converse with people. Not many deaf people came to visit but the ones that did were enjoyed immensely.

Charles Sr. died May 8, 1939, and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Clara lived to the ripe old age of 97, lacking twelve days. She lived to see her grandchildren and enjoy them. Clara lived on the farm part of the time and in Rigby with her son Eddy, when he was teaching in the Rigby High School.

Clara lived alone in two different Menan homes that she rented and then spent the balance of her life living alternately with Margaret and Eddy.

Clara died April 5, 1969, and is buried with her husband, Charles, in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Note: One of the earliest men in the Menan area was an early trapper named Charles Martin. This history is not of this man. He was no relation to the Margaret Hay Martin family who came in February of 1904 to Menan.

CHARLES AND DONNA MARTIN

Charles Stuart Martin Jr., son of Charles Stuart Martin and Clara Viola Eddy was born March 14, 1905 in Menan, Idaho. His young years were spent on the farm doing the things young boys usually do. As he grew to young adulthood he learned to be an experienced trapper and



had a trap line every winter to provide pocket money. He was also a skilled hunter and fisherman. The family often enjoyed roast duck, pheasant or a trout that enhanced their meals that he had provided.

In November 1943, Charles married Donna Carpenter. She was the daughter of Albert J. Carpenter and Lila Belle Martin. They had a family of nine children; Charles Albert, George Eddy, Donna Jean, Galen Jay, Nathan Joseph, Lila Fern, Robert Arthur, Sharon and Dale Eugene. George Eddy and Dale Eugene are now deceased.

Charles was previously married to Viola Miller and they divorced. One child was born to them; Don M.

Charles and Donna worked very hard and long hours to provide for their large family. Donna canned hundreds of quarts of fruits and vegetables every summer. She helped on the farm and as the family grew older she worked hard in the potato warehouse in the winter. Charles also worked in the warehouses and any other work available along with farming.

They sold the family farm to Bud and Thora Olaveson and purchased another in the Shelley area. They farmed there for several years then moved back to Menan.

Three of their sons served their country during the Vietnam conflict; Charles Albert, George Eddy and Galen Jay. George also served a mission in Brazil.

Charles died October 24, 1970 and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Donna has worked very hard to provide for herself, and at present works out at the site for Westinghouse, and she lives in Idaho Falls.

GEORGE AND ELLA MARTIN



George Robert Martin, son of John Margaret Hay was born January 17, 1885, in Wilson, Weber, Utah. Most of his childhood was spent in Wilson Lane. While a young man, George worked in a broom factory and in the cannery. His mother moved to Menan in February 1904. George had a good job with the railroad and decided to remain in Utah until the family got settled. He moved to Menan at a later date. Four years were spent in Salt Lake City with his mother and brothers and sisters. While there his father, during summer school vacations, would bring him and his brother, Charles back to Wilson to do chores, hoe the orchard and various jobs at their home. He was dependable and efficient worker trained that anything worth doing at all is worth doing well. At the age of sixteen, he took a job with the railroad in Ogden, cleaning cars. This he did until he moved to Menan where his mother and brothers and sisters were.

George's formal education was limited to the elementary grades, as was generally the case at that time. However he did lots of reading good books.

In Menan his mother bought a hundred and sixty acres three miles west of town and a seven acre plot close to town.

On August 25, 1930, at the age of forty-five, George married Ella Gray Calwell, a widow with two children, Leah and Jack. They had no children of their own, but George was a good father to this family. He lived to see six grandchildren born. All but one came into the world under his roof, and he cared for them as his own. In fact he looked forward to their arrival and was a grand-daddy to all of them.

George was a good provider and father to his family, as he had been to his mother and young brother. He was serious and quiet by nature, well read and well informed. He loved to talk about religion and politics and he knew those subjects very well. He was a thrifty man, so always had money in his pockets with which to help someone in need, which was his greatest pleasure.

The last few years of his life was spent in ill health. He underwent four major operations and for four years was confined to his home. He complained very little. His patience was remarkable during the closing days of his life. He passed away of February 4, 1951, at the age of sixty-six. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Ella lived twenty-three more years and died May 7, 1974, and she also is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Rosella Gray Calwell, married Percival Calwell, September 15, 1915. He died of a brain tumor, leaving Ella with two small children.

Ella was born November 21, 1897 in Menan. Her parents were George Jamison Gray and Rose Elizabeth Hawker. She worked helping her father on their farm before her marriage to Calwell.

After the death of her husband, Percival Calwell, she worked in St. Anthony until she remarried. Ella was a widow for fifteen years before she met and married George Robert Martin, August 25, 1930. She and George spent the rest of their lives together. They had no children of their own, but Ella's two children by her former marriage was like children of their own. George loved them dearly. He had great love for the grandchildren also.

Ella again lost her husband, as George's death came in 1951, after sometime of ill health, leaving her a widow again. She lived twenty-three years after his death, before her health failed and she passed away on May 7, 1974. Ella is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery with her husband George.

JOE AND MARY MARTIN

Joseph Hay Martin, son of John Martin and Margaret Hay, born March 29,



1893, in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was the youngest of John Martin's eighteen children. Joseph was a favorite to all. He was born in a little adobe house where his mother was residing temporarily, because polygamous fathers were being arrested and imprisoned. Joseph Martin's birth was kept secret from outsiders. It was often necessary to hide him from the prying eyes and often when strange visitors came to his mother's house, he was passed out the window into the arms of Mrs. Roper, next door. The manifesto banning polygamy separated his parents, so as a young boy of eleven years he moved from Wilson Lane, Utah, to Menan, Idaho, with his mother and the rest of her children. He was too young to do much work in the pioneering process of cleaning the lands of his mother's farm, but as the years rolled by he thinned a good many acres of sugar beets, worked in the hay fields, in the grain at threshing time and in the potatoes and beet harvest in the fall.

When Joe was twenty-one years of age he married his childhood sweetheart, Mary Olaveson, who lived across the street from Joe's mother. The union was not blessed with children which was a great disappointment to Joe and his lovely wife. However, they helped raise two families, nieces and nephews on Mary's side of the family. They took great pride in these children while they were small they lived with Joe and Mary in their home.

Mary was the daughter of Carl Johan Olaveson and Annie Dortha Danielson.

Joe was a very careful worker and enjoyed seeing perfection in all his workmanship. He built the home to which he brought his bride, Mary. It was at first a two-room home, but very carefully built, neat and comfortable. He planted trees and grass around it to enhance the surroundings. He was a good provider.

He was a good farmer and took good care of his machinery and farm animals. He was a good singer and was a harmonica player and step danced like a professional. He increased his education by reading. He was very intelligent, and an interesting person to converse with, well informed on many subjects. His keen sense of humor added spice to his conversations. Many people came to visit Joe and Mary to enjoy their hospitality.

Joe was shy and unpretentious and never spoke of himself. He gave help to those in need but in the Martin manner, kept his aims to himself. He had bad health for a number of years and suffered very much toward the end of his life. Mary cared for him devotedly. He passed away May 11, 1958, at the age of sixty-five.

Mary is still living. A beautiful person loved by all. She still lives in her home in Menan. She is ninety-two years of age. She has several health problems which causes much suffering for her. She lives in the home of her parents which has been modernized.

MARGARET HAY MARTIN



Margaret Hay Martin, was born in Scramerston, Northumberland, England, on February 26, 1885. She was the daughter of George Hay and Catherine Fox.

She with her family left Liverpool, England on October 14, 1875, and arrived in America ten days later.

Margaret married John Martin, April 3, 1876. She was the second wife and their children were: Margaret (Dougan), Jessie (Buck), Charles Stuart, Catherine (Booth), George Robert, and Joseph Hay.

Margaret was a quiet type of person, kind and free hearted. She was pleasant

and agreeable and preferred to remain at home while Sarah the first wife, was busy with her Relief Society responsibilities. The two wives lived together peacefully until polygamy became such an issue in national politics that both parties were determined to have the credit of stamping it out. This caused many problems for such families as the Martins.

When polygamy was outlawed, Margaret decided that it would be best to move away from her home in Utah and start over in a new location.

Margaret's brother, James D. Hay, had settled in Menan, Idaho and he influenced Margaret to move there in February of 1904.

James picked out the land that Margaret purchased. About one hundred and sixty acres for \$1,500.00. It was located two miles west of Menan and a half mile south. She also bought a small acreage that joined her brothers property, it was one half mile north of main street in Menan, on the road west of the railroad. Her property was on the west side of the road.

The farm was divided with the three boys, Charles forty acres, George sixty acres, Joseph sixty acres. The farm was not developed and was covered with cottonwood trees, willows, currants, gooseberries, wild roses and all sorts of underbrush. It could not be farmed until this was cleared off with the grubhoe, axe, shovel and backbreaking hard work. The land was not level and was criss-cross with gulleys washed through by previous floods. There were three streams of water that crossed from east to west. It took many years of toil to make farms productive in those days.

George and Charles built homes on their land.

Joseph lived with his mother Margaret until later when he built a nice two room frame house for him and his wife, Mary, by the side of his mothers. Margaret suffered from asthma, which caused her many problems. In spite of her sole interest was her family. Margaret died in Menan, February 11, 1915, and was buried in Little Butte Cemetery.

WALTER AND VEDA MATTICE

Veda Luella Hart, born to John W. Hart, and Elizabeth Jane Hogge, she was the eighth child of a family of fourteen. They moved from West Weber, Utah, with a family of five at that time. They settled in Menan where they lived twenty-one years to raise their family.

Born under the covenant, Veda grew up under the influence of the gospel, and enjoyed a very happy childhood on a hundred and sixty acre farm. Since vaccine was not in use at the time the family was subject to being quarantined for measles, whooping cough, smallpox, scarlet fever, scarletina, and typhoid fever. Veda had one of the two cases of appendicitis in her family, and there was but on case of pneumonia which took the life of her infant sister, Martha.

It was during Veda's last year in grade school that she was privileged to see the first automobile she had ever seen. It was painted red, had huge narrow wheels resembling the kind they used on buggies, a bulb horn, no doors to the front seat, and it made a terrific noise. She attended high school at Ricks Academy and then went to Brigham Young University, from which she graduated June 1, 1927, thus being the first one in her family to graduate from college. She taught school for many years at Midway High School, then worked for the government in Boise. When her family moved to Rigby, she became the first organist for the Rigby Stake in their new tabernacle.

At the beginning of World War II, Veda moved to Seattle, Washington, and secured employment there. It was there she met and married Walter A. Mattice, and they later purchased a blueberry farm where they lived until his death. They were sealed in the Idaho Falls Temple prior to that time. In Seattle Veda served as organist in the Primary, in the Alderwood Branch, teacher in the Sunday School and Relief Society, counselor in Relief Society and organist in the Stake Relief Society.

After her husband's death she moved back to Seattle and lived in an apartment and continued service in the 1st ward there.

Veda died of a heart attack on July 25, 1968, is buried in the Alderwood Cemetery north of Seattle, with her husband.

ELIAS AND SARAH MERRILL



Elias Sylvenus Merrill was born in Smithfield, Utah on 19, April 1864 to Syloman S. Merrill and Lucinda Jane Olmstead Merrill. He was the fourth child in a family of thirteen children. He received his schooling in Smithfield. When he was 17 years old he came to Soda Springs, Idaho with a team of horses and a wagon. He worked for the Utah Northern Railroad Co..

In March of 1883 he came to Rexburg, Idaho and settled on a place north of Sugar City, with the intention of living there until he was old enough to homestead it. He built a cabin, plowed the ground and planted some grain and did some fencing. He was too young to file a homestead and someone jumped his claim. He sold him improvements and with his team and wagon went to work in a saw mill in Beaver Canyon.

In 1887 he homesteaded a farm in Menan, Idaho. He was a pioneer in irrigation. He took out a ditch from the Teton River which is still in use. On January 15, 1889, he married Sarah Melvina Scott in Rexburg, Idaho. They made their home on the farm that Elias had homesteaded and spent the remainder of their lives there.

Sarah Melvina Scott was born in Salt Lake City, Utah on 29 August 1868. Her father was Ephriam Scott and Sarah Ellen Smithies. She went by the name of Mellie.

While she was small her parents moved to a farm in Mill Creek. She attended school there. She attended the

Desert University in Salt Lake City, for one and one half years. (1884-1885)

When she was 19 years she came with her family to Menan, Idaho. They planted an orchard. They had an independent water right. Her father died there on May 26, 1898 and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Her mother remained on the farm. She died 23 January 1917 and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Sarah Melvina Scott (Mellie) taught school in Menan, Idaho and walked the three miles each day from home to school.

She met Elias Merrill and they were married 15 January 1889. They had eight children. Three little girls died young of scarlet fever.

Melvina Merrill born 15 Oct. 1889. Died age 2

Elsie Theressa Merrill born 28 Feb. 1891. Married George Rainey.

Eldon E. Merrill born 11 March 1892. Married Nancy Dinsdale.

Jane Ellen Merrill born 29 Jan. 1894. Died age 6.

Jary Louise Merrill born 21 Apr 1896. Died age 4.

Inez Louisa Merrill born 2 Dec. 1900. Married John L.

Walker.

Alice Merrill married Ralph G. Andrew. She was born 9 Feb. 1903.

Ephriam L. Merrill born 28 Sept. 1907. Married Wanda Harris.

Elias died 17 June 1837. Mellie died 6 July 1943. They were buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

FLOYD AND ELLA MERRILL



Floyd Merrill was born 13 March 1905 in Menan, Idaho, the son of Ira William Merrill and Sarah Smith. He was born in their home and had two sisters and one

brother. Theresa, Ivy and Rex.

The Merrill family lived on a farm East of Menan. Floyd started thinning beets when he was seven years old and helped with the many chores on the farm.

He graduated from the Menan Elementary School and attended Midway High which was just built that year.

Floyd loved horses and always owned some and while attending a rodeo in Camas, Idaho, he met a special girl, Ella Loeone Beazer, they started dating and were married 30 March 1924.

Ella went to Elementary school in Lorenzo and to Rigby High. During her last year of school she had a bad case of rheumatic fever which left her with heart problems. Ella went to Ricks for a year and then was appointed Post Mistress of the Lorenzo Post Office.

Floyd and Ella bought a farm East of Menan where they lived and raised three children, Linden, married Donna Jensen and lives in Isaqua, Washington; Lorna married Elmo Wheeler, lives in Menan; Kent married Glenda Clark and live in Pocatello, Idaho.

In 1941 Floyd and family moved to Oakland, California where he worked as a carpenter. In 1961 they moved to Rexburg, Idaho where Floyd continues to work as a carpenter. All their children had married and moved back to Idaho so they felt they wanted to be closer to their children and grandchildren.

They always loved beautiful flowers and wherever they lived they had flowers and a large garden.

Ella passed away June 1974 from a massive heart attack. Buried at Annis Little Butte Cemetery.

In 1976 Floyd married Hazel Johnson from Rexburg, shortly after their wedding, the Teton flood destroyed both of their homes so they bought a home in Idaho Falls, where they are both living. Floyd is eighty one and in good health other than some arthritis. Hazel had a stroke which left her paralyzed on the left side and is in a wheelchair.

IRA AND CAROLINE MERRILL

Ira William Merrill was born 27 September 1858 at Union, Salt Lake



County, Utah. He is the son of Ira Elias Merrill and Lucinda Jane Olmstead.

The family moved to Smithfield, Utah in 1859. On 23 July 1860, Ira Elias was killed by indians in Smithfield Canyon while getting brush to be used on a bower for the celebration the next day. He was the first one buried in the Smithfield cemetery. His mother was left a widow of less than twenty years, with two children and another one to be born the next September. Ira William was the second child.

In 1862 she married her late husband's brother, Solyman Sylvanus Merrill. They lived in Smithfield until March 1906 when they moved to Annis, Idaho.

When Ira William was fifteen years old his folks traded three sheep for a colt which they gave to him. He traded the colt for a mare and little colt. When he was nineteen he had a pair of four year colts and a new set of harness. He traded these colts and harness for twenty acres of land in Smithfield, Utah. The next summer he went to Jacksvalley, Nevada to work for his great Uncle, Jake Winter. For his summer's work he was paid \$300.00 in \$20.00 gold pieces. He returned to Smithfield and bought ten more acres. He then sold his thirty acres for \$1,400.00 and came to Menan, Idaho.

He married Caroline Annetta Olson, 16 December 1883. He was twenty five years old and she was nineteen. They were married in the Salt Lake Endowment House. They came to Menan, Idaho to make their home. At the time of the birth of their second child, Annette died leaving the young husband with two daughters, Olive and Annette. The baby died soon after. Ira William returned to Smithfield, Utah and left his daughter with

her grandmother Merrill, who took her and cared for her until she was about fourteen years old. Ira William came back to Menan where he lived until he was called on a mission to the Northern States 4 November 1896. He was honorably released because of illness 30 August 1897.



Ira William married second time Sarah Smith Anderson, 16 November 1898 in the Logan Temple. They had seven children; Sarah Theressa, Ira William, Thelma, Floyd Ray, Ivie Mae, Mary Opal, Rex Smith, Ira William, Thelma and Mary Opal all died in early infancy.

The Ira William Merrill family made their home on their eighty acre farm near Menan. His wife preceded him in death 21 December 1939. He died 24 February 1956 at the age of ninety seven.

GENE AND ARLENE MILLER



Gene and Arlene Miller

Bottom row: Denece, Kristine, Drew, Blaine and Karl.

Middle row: Ronald, Marvin, Jolene, Marcene, Gary.

Gene L. Miller was born February 20, 1926 at Menan, Idaho. He is the son of Henry E. Miller and Caroline Gneiting. His brothers and sisters were; Belva, Ray E., Elden J., Eunice, Deloy D., Arzula, Luana and Faun.

His parent's farm was an ideal place for children. The Snake River was a boundary for the farm on the north. There were big trees, brush and sloughs and the Menan Buttes close at hand. Many happy hours were spent here, boating, hiking, swimming, horseback riding, hunting, and fishing. As a youth Gene, helped his father care for a small band of sheep. Two sheep, Gene raised as bums, they had harnesses made of denim and were taught to pull a wagon. This unusual team caused much interest and many neighboring boys came to help Gene haul wood.

Gene attended eight grades in Menan and graduated from Midway High, in 1944. In the fall of 1944, Gene enlisted in the Naval Air Corp. He spent eighteen months in intensive training and schooling preparing him for sea rescue of aircraft personnel for the intended invasion of Japan. He had just finished his training when World War II ended. He was discharged.

On August 28, 1946, he married Arlene Hunt. Arlene was born at Egin, Idaho, on April 1, 1928. She is the daughter of William Earl Hunt and Verna Davis. Her brothers and sisters are; David, John, Leonard, Glendon, Lorraine, Lynda, and Sharlene.

Arlene grew up on the farm of her grandparents, David and Lovisa Davis. The farm in Egin, had been homesteaded by them in 1885. She attended grade school at Egin and graduated from high school in St. Anthony in 1946. In the spring of 1948, Gene and Arlene bought the Milburn Poole farm. This farm was part of the John R. Poole farm. At the time they purchased it part of the log home of John Rawlston Poole was still standing and was being used as a cow barn.

Arlene and Gene are parents of ten children; Ronald H., Marvin G., Jalene, Marcene, Gary W., Denece R., Drew, Blaine E., and Karl E..

Gene and Arlene are members of the LDS church. Five of their sons have filled missions. Gene has served as teacher, Elders Quorum President, High Council member, a counselor in the Third Ward Bishopric. He has sung at many funerals in the valley. Arlene has served

in the primary as teacher, counselor, and President. Also served in the Relief Society.

HENRY AND CAROLINE MILLER



Henry and Caroline Miller
Front row: DeLoy, Gene, Caroline with
Faun on lap, Henry, Launa, Arzula.
Back row: Roy, Belva, Eunice, Elden.

Henry Edwin Miller was born September 2, 1887 at West Weber, Utah. He was the sixth son of Charles James Miller and Sarah Ann Clothier Gingell. His parents were both immigrants from England. His three oldest brothers, Will, Jesse, and Stephen came to Idaho in 1898. His widowed mother and the three younger brothers, Joseph, Albert and Henry followed in 1902. They settled farms in what is now the Garfield area.

Caroline Gneiting was born September 12, 1891 at Coltman, Idaho. She was the oldest daughter and the second of thirteen children born to Abraham Gneiting and Anna Magdalena Oswald. Her parents immigrated from Germany to Salt Lake City in 1881 and then moved to Coltman in 1889 to take up a homestead. Her brothers and sisters were; Theo, John, Abe Jr., Lew, Nancy Nettie, Corinne, Lester, Grace, Deltha, Erma, and Dean. As a child, Caroline remembered watching the Indians going past their home in long, dusty, single file lines on their way to Camas for the summer months. Several times the Indians would stop at her home to ask for bread, milk and garden vegetables. The children were often afraid and would hide behind tall sagebrush as the Indians passed by. In 1910, Caroline remembered seeing Halley's comet as it passed the earth.

Transportation in those days was by wagon in the summer and by sleigh in the

winter. To keep warm in the winter, sleighs would be heated with rocks that had been placed in the oven of the kitchen stove, then placed in the straw on the sleigh floors. Quilts and horse blankets were used to wrap up in and to place as covering over the legs.

Henry and Caroline first met at a dance at the Coltman ward in July of 1908. They began dating after that, they were married in Rigby on June 1, 1909. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Logan Temple on November 8, 1917. Their first home was a two room house in Garfield and this was also where their first daughter, Belva, was born on May 7, 1910. About a year later they moved to another home one mile further west. This was where four more children were born to them; Velma, who died in infancy, Ray, Elden and Eunice.

In 1918, Ray and Henry remembered seeing their first airplane as they were out plowing in the field on a warm summer day.

In 1919, they sold their home in Garfield and moved to Ucon where Henry was employed as a car mechanic. They remained in Ucon for one year, while there son Deloy was born. On August 31, 1920, they moved to a three room log house in Menan. Henry bought ground from John Scott, Albert Hawker and Mr. McMurtery to make up his one hundred and twelve acre farm, which only twenty acres were broken up for farming. Their neighbors were Josiah and Emma Scott on the east and Jeannie and Will Gray on the south. While there two more children were born, Arzula and Gene. Henry worked very hard to clear the land. Henry always enjoyed his horses and was proud of them. Henry built a new home in 1928. This was their home the rest of their lives. Two more children were born to them, Luana and Faun. Henry did carpentry work for many buildings and remodeled their homes. He enjoyed music and often sang and played the banjo or the harmonica. He was good at high jumping athletically. He served as a trustee in the Menan School District for several years.

Caroline also enjoyed music and played the piano and the organ. She served as church organist for several years in the Coltman Ward. She served in many

capacities in the wards they were in. She was an excellent seamstress, she made many quilts, knitted and crocheted items for bazaars held at church. She raised many chickens and maintained a large garden and two large orchards, often canning as many as six hundred quarts of fruit a year.

Henry and Caroline both enjoyed learning and reading books. They enjoyed several trips they were able to take together. Henry became ill in 1953 and died from cancer on January 4, 1954. Ten years later their son, Elden, also died from cancer August 25, 1964. Caroline lived the next thirty years compiling books of family history, photographs and genealogy. She passed away on February 16, 1985.

HARVEY AND BEULAH MOBLEY



Harvey, Beulah Mobley, Helen standing.

Harvey Woodrow Mobley was born March 1913 in Jefferson County, Nebraska, to Luallen Mobley and Mary Ellen Cox. His parents died when he was young, so an older brother raised him. The family were beekeepers, and due to the necessity of migrating the bees to more productive areas, Harvey attended school in Garden City, Kansas; Olive, California and eventually to Rigby where he attended Rigby High.

It was while here that he met Beulah Harrop, they became good friends and a romance developed and they were married November 22, 1933 in the Salt Lake Temple. Beulah Harrop was born at Lorenzo, Idaho on January 22, 1914 in a little log cabin that was the pioneer home of her great grandfather Smithies. Her parents were Ernest Harrop and Chloy Walker. She attended grade school in

Annis, Idaho and then to high school at Rigby.

Harvey and Beulah made their home in Clark and soon started their own Bee Business. Their first three children were born while they lived there: Thurman, Thurla, and Betty Lou. In the fall of 1939, they bought an acre of land in Menan, with a two room frame house, a couple of sheds, a cellar, a hand pump and a path. In a year or so they modernized by installin cabinets, hot and cold water, the water being heated through a jacket in the wood burning stove. They still had the path. That house was located on what is now called Broadway, on half block south of the church house. Before moving in they installed a stoker furnace.

As their bee business began growing it became necessary to build a workshop and garage and a honey house. It became a 2,500 colony operation at the peak. The bees need good dandelion bloom for pollen and nectar in the spring to feed the young so the colony would grow. This meant taking the Bees to Teton Basin or Lost River Valley. When the alfalfa and clover came into bloom at Mud Lake and other areas, the Bees had to be moved there for summer range. Besides those named, Bee range in Jackson Hole, Lemhi Valley and locally were necessary. In the fall they were moved back to the local area, set together, covered with straw and tar paper and soil to keep the dry during the winter.

In the fall and winter of 1966-67 they sold part of the Bees and moved to California, taking with them what they had left. They were there until their health forced them to move. They lived in Orem until 1976, they moved to Idaho Falls.

Both Harvey and Beulah served in various capacities of the LDS ward while there with much devotion and humility. Harvey served on the Menan Village board for several years.

Harvey and Beulah had four children and they adopted one. They were; Thurman, Thurla, Betty Lou, Errol, and the adopted child, Helen.

Harvey and Beulah feel that Menan had a great influence on their family.

JAMES AND JANE MOLEN



James Wesley Molen, was born February 21, 1835, in Jacksonville, Illinois. He was twelve years of age when his family came to Utah.

Jane Stoddart, came from Carlyle, England. She was born July 8, 1843. Her father William and mother, Margaret were converted to Mormonism by the missionaries. They sold their property and sailed for Zion with their family. They left Liverpool on April 10, 1856. They were members of the first handcart company. Jane was thirteen years of age and pushed a handcart from Iowa to Utah, arriving in Salt Lake City, September 20, 1856.

James Wesley and Jane were married in 1861. They made their home in Lehi, Utah, for twenty-three years. All their children were born there. Mary Jane (Molly), Ella, John, Margaret, Esther (died in infancy), William, Jennie and James.

In 1884, James Wesley with his children, William, Molly and Margaret, came by wagon to Idaho. First to Rexburg then to Menan, (known then as Poole's Island). They bought a lot located about a block east of the railroad tracks across from the old Will Thomas place. A log house was built. Jane and the rest of the family came by train to Roberts in the fall. Roberts was called Market Lake at that time. Later they homesteaded a ranch south of the J.L. Hayes store. They moved their log house there and lived there for many years. It is still standing and is used for a farm shed. They later built a brick home. They made and fired all the brick that was put in this new home. James Wesley and his boys did most of the carpentry work. James Wesley did

the hand carving on the wood work. This house was an outstanding piece of artistry.

He died of a heart attack December 5, 1908. Most of the children were gone except John and Jim. John died of cancer. Jane and her son, Jim, stayed until 1933, when she went to her daughter Jenny's home in Boise, and died there on October 31, 1935 at the age of 92.

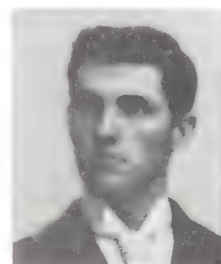
Jim sold the property to Leonard Jones. Their daughter, Margaret, who was married to John Walter Poole, died at the birth of her fourth child, Maggie, who was retarded as a result of difficulty at birth. Jane raised this baby until she was good size, then she was taken to Nampa, Idaho, where she died at the age of 65.

All are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JAY WESLEY MOLEN

Jay Wesley Molen, born to William and Ida Molen, April 26, 1911. Jay never married. He worked at various jobs throughout his life, one being a security guard at the Atomic Energy Commission. He was in the Coast Guard during World War II. He retired in 1973 and since then has shared his parents old home which he helps care for, with his sister Virginia.

WILLIAM AND IDA MOLEN



William Molen, sixth child of James Wesley Molen, was eleven years old when they came to Menan. He attended schools there and also attended agricultural college at Logan, Utah. He taught school in the Spencer area (Beaver Creek) and at Annis and Menan. He later became a member of

the school board. He married Ida May Staker in Park City, Utah. Ida was born June 22, 1878, in Rockport, Utah. She was the seventh child of William and Sarah Staker. William quit teaching and went into farming. Their first home was a small two room house in Menan on the Butte Road. They lived there eight years and then bought the rock house on Main Street from C.A. Smith Sr.. This home is now owned by Jay Molen. He lived with his sister, Virginia.

William was killed in a car pedestrian accident on September 22, 1944.

He and Ida had four children, Veanetta, Lenore, Jay, and Virginia. Ida died of a stroke, July 4, 1959. The eldest daughter, Veanettea, died in February 1983.

MERRILL AND LAURA MONTAGUE



Merrill Montague family L to R Back row: Clara, Vivian, Lyle M., Orie L., Verda, Myrtle Front row: L to R Leona, Merrill S. Montague, Ileta, Laura, Wendle, Alvin out in front.

Another early day settler in Menan, was my maternal grand-parents, Merrell and Laura Montague, with five of their children coming by way of Market Lake (Roberts) to Menan in 1897-98 from Price, Utah. Grandpa was born 12 May 1865 in Troy, Kansas to John Theodore Montague and Martha Maria McCall, pioneers of the Potowatom Indian Reservation.

In 1867, Horace Greeley of the Mormon Church asked Gr-Grandfather to join a wagon train going West to settle. Gr-Grandmother was expecting her seventh child, but they packed their belongings into wagons. They put some chickens into a crate, and trailed some cattle and began their journey. They arrived in Payson,

Utah in February 1868. They built a log cabin. It was here they raised their family. Grandpa married Laura and when their fifth child was 5 1/2 months old they came to Idaho. They moved to the Wright ranch and stayed there for some time and then moved into the town of Menan. They tied the cow and her calf trailing behind the wagon loaded with furniture and chickens in a crate, arriving in Menan in time to be a part of the 4th of July parade. The children and grandpa thought it fun but grandmother was very indignant and embarrassed and thought it ridiculous to get in a parade. They lived for a time where there was later a store and drugstore. Dr. Moody was there while I was in school. Grandma had a confectionery store and lived at the rear of the store. While living there they contracted typhoid fever and their son Lynn, died from the disease.

I thought it interesting that mother would live one day on the ranch where her folks first settled when they came to Menan. The house was about a quarter of a mile down in the field from the present house of Rulon Poole. The old granary is still there.

Grandpa and his brother Uncle Bernie Montague homesteaded on ground on the lower end of the Deer Parks, where the river makes a big bend.

They had a lot where they built a house. Grandma and the children lived in this house but Grandpa spent most of his time in the summer on the ranch. One day while grandma was canning the house caught fire and burned to the ground. This necessitated moving to the ranch. They later moved back to town. While on the ranch they lived in a one room log house with a dirt floor. There were bunks built for the children to sleep on. The cooking was done out of doors on a tin tub that was made into a stove.

They moved from Menan to Rigby and then Twin Falls and later to California. He returned many summers to Menan to work for his son-in-law Lewis Berrett on the old Wood Livestock Ranch.

He died 10 January 1949. His wife died 9 March 1947.

Their children:

Myrtle married Lewis Berrett

Gerald Leon ----

Vivian married Frank Lawson
 Iva Leona married Harley Auld
 Verda md. Alfred Cordon
 Wendell Vernon----
 Clara md. Edward Kite
 Amy Ileta md. Russell Olsen
 Lynn----
 Kenneth Alvin md. Laura Cole
 Lyle Merrell md. Winnie Phippen

FRANCIS AND ADA MOORE

Francis Henry Moore, born November 8, 1909 in Born City, Iowa to Earl Moore and Della C. Chris.

Francis came to Idaho in 1934. He met Ada Jane Martin who was born August 6, 1917 to Arthur Martin and Ella Jane Lords in Rexburg, Idaho. Ada went to school in Sugar City, Idaho, Oakland Valley, and Osgood, Idaho. Ada didn't go to high school. She graduated from the eighth grade in 1935, and married on April 1st, 1936.

Francis and Ada had three children; three girls, Cora, Ann, and Evelyn, then they adopted a boy, Clyde, who was two or three months old when they took him. He is twenty-two now, and lives with Ada.

Francis and Ada bought the Yearsley farm, which is the farm land originally homesteaded by Heber Yearsley in 1884-1887. In 1919, William Lorenzo Yearsley moved on the land and raised his family there, then his son Rulon, sold it to the Moores. They have resided there since 1943. They first lived in the old original home, they built on extra rooms and new cabinets. In 1976, they experienced severe damage from the Teton Flood, it was torn down and a new one built on its place.

Francis developed heart problems and suffered a heart attack, he passed away a short time later on March 2, 1983, in his home.

After Francis got where he could no longer farm they rented the land to Bob Eames. At present time it is rented to Dallas Raymond.

Francis and Ada have four grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. Ada is a sister of Lila Carpenter, the wife of Burt Carpenter, who also lived down in that area for many years.

BLAINE AND HENRIETTA MORGAN



William Blaine Morgan, born November 24, 1921, to William Leonard Morgan and Leona Mae Eddie in Labell, Idaho. He attended grade school in Ririe and high school in Rigby, Idaho.

He met and married Henrietta Hendricks, who was born June 20, 1923, in Marysville, Idaho to Lucious Hale Hendricks and Claudia Dayley. Henrietta attended grade school in Lyman, and Madison High School in Rexburg.

Blaine and Henrietta were married December 20, 1941. Shortly after their marriage Blaine went into the service, serving three and a half years in the European theatre of World War II.

After his return from the service, Blaine farmed for a time, then decided to go into the trucking business for himself. He operated this for several years, and many times Henrietta traveled with him on some of his trips. His trucking consisted of hauling merchandise for various companies to different parts of the country.

Due to certain conditions he decided to sell his trucks and work for others. He worked for Snake River Equipment Company and was with them for twenty-three years. They went out of business, so he went to work for David Steed. Worked for them for three years and they too closed their business. He presently is trucking for Penaco.

Blaine has had two heart surgeries, one in March and another in December of 1975. He seems to have fair health at the present time-1986.

Henrietta works at Idaho Fresh Pak. She had been employed there for eighteen years. Before that position she worked

doing some clerking in grocery stores around the area.

They live in Menan. They have six children; Karen, Steven, Kathy, Konnie, Karol and Len.

RAY AND ELAINE MORGAN



Clara Elaine Hay Morgan, born June 13, 1923, in Menan, Idaho, to Aaron Shepherd Hay and Myrtle Oliva Johnson. Elaine attended schools at Menan Elementary and Midway High School. She had one sister, Afton, and three brothers, Walter, James Aaron, and Leland O'Dell.

Elaine met Leonard Ray Morgan and they were married April 26, 1941 in Labell, Idaho. Ray was born January 3, 1920 in Labell, Idaho to William Leonard Morgan and Leona Mae Eddie. On June 9, 1942 a son, Gary, was born to Elaine and Ray, and when he was five months old Elaine's parents moved to California, so Elaine and Ray moved into their home in Menan. They later tore it down and built a new one. A second son Gale, was born October 6, 1944. Another son was born on July 9, 1949 in which they lost at birth.

Ray became employed with Garret Freight Lines. The first of July 1953, Elaine started working for Thelma Watson in the postoffice in Menan. She worked there for eighteen years. In August 1970, she was appointed in charge. On March 20, 1971, she received the appointment of Postmaster.

On November 10, 1972, Elaine and Ray's son, Gary, was killed in an automobile accident, leaving a wife and two children. The next year brought further sorrow to Elaine and her son, Gale, with the tragic death of Ray from a car train accident.

Elaine stayed in Menan until 1977, working as postmaster but due to the

sorrow in her life, she felt it necessary to go to California to be with her mother and sister. She lived in Concord and Brentwood. She worked in a postoffice at Bethel Island as an assistant postmaster. She retired from there in 1985 and returned to Menan. Because of her mother still living in California and being in poor health, she will be going back and forth but Menan will be her residing place.

The land on which the present postoffice is located, was originally owned by Elaine and Ray.

Ray and baby son are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

ANDREW AND BEULAH MORRIS

Beulah Dodd Morris, born 3 July 1914 in Menan Idaho. She was the second of two children born to Frank and Ida Dodd. The other child, Haskell, was born in Carlestown, West Virginia.

Andrew Morris was born to Hilton Morris and Elizabeth Howell Morris in Rexburg, Idaho on 16 January 1920.

Beulah grew up in Menan and was very comfortable there. She attended the Menan Elementary School and graduated from Midway High School. Beulah had a keen mind and was an excellent student.

In addition to book learning, Beulah developed a high level of competency in music. She was a natural at the piano and developed considerable skill with this instrument.

Even as a young girl, Beulah was in great demand as an accompanist for soloists. Many singers considered her to be among the very best. Her playing ability covered a broad range of events such as wedding, funerals, dances, church events and appearances on both radio and live KID-TV.

Andrew Morris and Beulah Dodd Morris were married July 12, 1942 in Rigby, Idaho. Theirs was a short courtship, they knew that they were right for each other.

Initially, they made their home in Ogden where Andrew was employed. However, the homing instinct was great and within a short time they had moved to Rexburg and then to Menan where they bought the home at 152 North Green

Street. It was in this home that they both lived out the most of the rest of their lives.

Three sons were born to this union, Stephen Andrew in Idaho Falls on April 9, 1943, Scott in Rigby on July 18, 1946 and James J. on June 19, 1950 in Rigby.

While in Menan Andrew sheared sheep and was known throughout a wide area for his competence in this vocation. He had a portable shearing pen that he took with him as he attempted to meet the great demand for his services.

Beulah liked family outings, especially those that were spontaneous. She would frequently put her young family in the car and drive to the river or to other favorite places such as Jackson, or just nowhere in general. The important thing was to be with family.

After Beulah's mother passed away, she and Andy cared for her father Frank by keeping his home in order, doing the

cleaning, washing and often the cooking. Frank spent much time in the Morris home.

Andrew and Beulah enjoyed living in a small town and being part of things. While their attraction was to somewhat different segments of the community, they both loved Menan and the people.

Beulah passed away on May 23, 1971 in the Idaho Falls Hospital after suffering a cerebral Hemorrhage.

After Beulah's death Andrew continued to live in his home at 152 Green Street for several years. Somewhat later in his life he sold his home and the Frank and Ida Dodd home to Dr. and Mrs. Jay W. Casper and moved to Washington to live with Stephen.

At the time of his death, Andrew was living in Twin Falls with his son Steven and his family. Both Andrew and Beulah were buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.



ARTHUR AND ELLEN NICHOLS



Arthur and Ellen Nichols family
 Front row, L to R: Jack, Lavon, Alavon.
 Middle row: D'Alden, Gladys, Billie, Delta, Bernadine and Joy.
 Back row: Cassie Rapp, Ellen, Arthur, Verle, Edna, Therald.

Arthur Eugene Nichols, born 8 April 1879 at North Ogden, Weber County Utah, he was the first white child born there. He went to school at Butler Island and Rudy (now know as Clark, Idaho Jefferson County.) He was a member of the L.D.S. Church, but not active.

Ellen Rapp was born 25 June 1881 at Wittenburg, South Dakota, she also went to school at Butler Island and Rudy, Idaho. She belonged to the Presbyterian church and the Menan Relief Society.

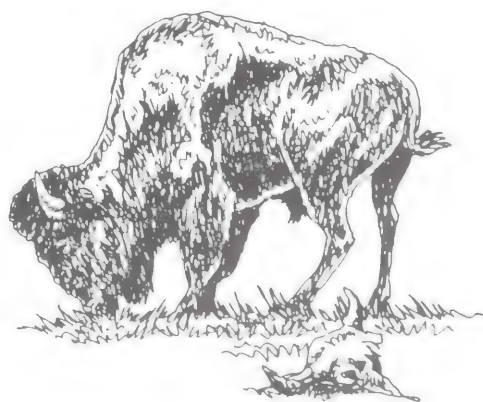
Arthur and Ellen were married at Butler Island 29 October 1899 in Fremont County which later was changed to Jefferson County. They lived at Butler Island, Clark and Rigby until moving to Menan in 1916. Billie was five years old. Art and Ellen bought the big black rock house just west across the street from the Menan grocery store, on main street. This house seemed so large after living in four and five roomed houses. Art and Ellen lived in the same house in Menan until their death, except when they lived on the farm in the Deer Park, which was West and North of Menan, living there five or six weeks each spring and fall. Art farmed with the help of his boys and sometimes the girls had to help. They always enjoyed it very much, especially the fishing which was always good, seemed like they had plenty of fish for the family as well as friends.

A large garden, large Raspberry and Strawberry patches, fruit trees. They raised horses, cows, pigs and chickens for their own use.

They always had a houseful of children, all ages their own thirteen and many others they loved and enjoyed all.

Ellen was a very good cook and real good seamstress for her large family as well as relatives and many friends. She crochet and quilted in her spare time, they also loved to dance. Their children are Lloyd, Edna, Verle, Gladys, Bernadine, Billie, Therald, Delta, D'Alden, Jaye, Alvavon and Lavon Twins, Jack.

Ellen passed away 11 October 1942 at her home in Menan, after being in the L.D.S. Hospital in Idaho Falls for some time, she was buried 15 October 1942 at the Pioneer Cemetery in Rigby, Idaho. Art passed away one month later 15 Nov 1942 at his home in Menan and was buried 19 November 1942 at the Pioneer Cemetery in Rigby near his wife. They were such kind and loving people always eager to help the poor and needy of those in trouble.



CARL AND ANNIE OLAVESON



Bottom row: Emma Dorothy, Carl Olaveson, Annie Aleda, Annie Caroline.

Back row: Chris Olaveson, Hans Olaveson, James Alma, Mary Elizabeth.

Carl Johan Olaveson, born 27, February 1857, in Salburg, Norway. He was the son of Emanuel and Katherine Kristensen Olaveson.

He married Annie Dortha Danielson, a daughter of Daniel Solie and Annie Casper Danielson.

They were married December 25, 1878, in Overdane, Norway. They sailed by boat across the sea and down the St. Lawrence River to Chicago. From there they rode the train to Salt Lake City, Utah. They settled in Immigration Canyon, where they homesteaded an area.

They heard about the settling of the Saints in the Menan area, then known as Poole's Island, so they moved to Idaho in 1895.

It was 1884, when they arrived in Salt Lake City. They were in Utah eleven years before going to Idaho.

The first two or three years after arriving in Idaho they worked the land and built the necessary dwellings needed.

Carl was a carpenter as well as a farmer. He spent his life working very hard at both trades. In those days people worked very hard as the land was covered with sage brush and hawthorne trees and various types of wild growth. They had to clear the land before they were able to plant anything.

They were considered very good parents. Their daughter Mary Martin, told an experience her mother had one time when she made some pudding. When she served the pudding her husband asked,

"What did you put in it?" She told him. He then replied, "It tastes like it had oil on it." They checked the cupboard and found the lemon extract sitting right by the bottle of machine oil, consequently she had picked up the bottle of machine oil and put in her cake instead of lemon extract.

Mary said her mother never cared for housework but she did like to cook.

Their children were Annie Aleda, Hans Emanuel, Carl Christian, Annie Caroline, Emma Dorothy, Mary Elizabeth, and James Alma.

Carl Johan Olaveson died June 1936, in Menan, Idaho. His wife, Annie died a year later June 12, 1937, in Menan and they are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

HANS E. OLAVESON

MAUD CHRISTOFFERSON OLAVESON
MARTHA DENNING OLAVESON



Hans Emanuel Olaveson was born June 2, 1882, at Onsoy, Ostfold, Norway. He was the second child of Carl Johan Olaveson and Annie Dortha Danileson. His older sister, Annie Elida, was born May 9, 1881 at Onsoy and died six days later. About the time of Hans's birth, his parents and grandparents, Emanuel Olaveson and Katherine Christensen, joined the Mormon Church and came to America. Because the family was so short of money, Hans and his mother came by steerage in 1885. They lived in the bottom of the boat with the animals and ate scraps of food left from the tables of the passengers who were in the cabins above them. They arrived in Salt Lake City, Utah, on Hans's third birthday, June 2, 1885.

When Hans was a young lad, he took the cattle and sheep to the foothills in the mornings and brought them back at night. When he was eleven years old, the family moved to Menan, Idaho. He rode a horse bareback and drove five cows. It took twelve days for them to reach Menan, arriving June 1, 1894. After living in Menan two years. Hans's mother went to Salt Lake to visit relatives and upon her return she said, "This Snake River Valley is the best place to raise our family."

Hans had only one year of schooling, but he studied and read which gave him a tremendous amount of knowledge. When he was a teenager, he worked for A.S.Anderson, in the flour mill. He bagged flour for fifty cents a day. He took half his pay in flour and the other half in money. When he was nineteen he started shearing sheep. He'd leave home each March and start shearing sheep and would be gone for six months at a time.

At the age of twenty-six he met and married Bena Maude Christopherson March 26, 1908. She was born March 5, 1884, at Mount Pleasant, Utah, the daughter of Walter Christoperson and Alice Day. Her parents moved to Menan when she was a child. Hans and Maude homesteaded one hundred and twenty acres of land west of Menan in what is known as the Deer Park. To support his family, Hans farmed this land and sheared sheep. Eight children were born; Carl Emmett, died at birth, Oscar Darrell, Annie Alice, George Winston, died two days later, Emma Ila, James Clinton, Edith. A baby boy died at birth between Carl and Oscar. Maude was stricken with cancer and died Janaury 15, 1922. Han's burden of being both a father and mother was almost impossible for him to cope with, but his parents, brothers and sisters helped to overcome this obstacle.

At a dance held in Menan, he met and later married Martha Denning Hain, May 21, 1924. She had three children from a previous marriage; Alta Arelia, Lamar, Mary Ellen. Hans took his new bride and her three children to live on the farm and together with his five children started their married life. Hans and Mattie had six children of their own; Hans Earl, Neva, Eugene, Denning Sarah Nadine, Dell Denning, and Joyce.

Hans was a very talented man. He could do most anything. He told his daughter Joyce, "I don't have many material things of this life but I'm the richest man on earth, I have a wonderful family." Hans passed February 24, 1966. And Mattie nine weeks later on May 2, 1966. They are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Hans and Mattie raised fourteen children.

Bena Maud Christopherson born 5 March 1884 at Mt. Pleasant, Utah. Her parents were John Walter Christopherson born 23 Aug 1848 in Denmark. He died Jan of 1905 in Menan. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Her mother was Alice Day born 22 Feb at Winter Quarters, Neb. She died 15 Dec 1923. The Christopherson famiy lived in Menan in the early 1900. Maud married Hans Emanuel Olaveson 26 March 1908. They were the parents of the following children:

Emmet Carl, baby boy (died at birth), Oscar Darrell, Annie Alyce, George Winston, Emma Ila, James Clinton, Edith. The children were all born in Menan.

From stories I was told by Mrs. Richetts (a friend of my mothers), mother was quite a horse woman and at one time was quite well off, owning several farms and herds of cattle. When she became ill with cancer, her care soon ate up most of it.

Maud died of cancer, at her home in Menan, 15 Jan 1922.

Millard W. Christopherson a brother to Maud, married Bessie Laird; 2nd Barrett D. Mont. He died 13 Nov 1913 at Menan; Maud's sister Zola Christopherson married Cumer Hall; She died 15 May 1913 at Menan. Maud's brother George died Nov of 1915. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Martha Denning Olaveson was born December 19, 1892 at Iona, Idaho, the daughter of James Henry Denning and Rosanna Williams. Her parents moved to Iona in 1887 and were among the first settlers to pioneer that area.



On June 18, 1913, Martha married Joseph Linas Hain. They had three children; Altha Arelia, Lamar Hain, and Mary Ellen.

This marriage ended in divorce June 20, 1920. During a visit to Menan to see her sister, Martha attended a Saturday night dance and met Hans Olaveson.

A courtship ensued between the two and on May 21, 1924, they were married in the Logan LDS Temple.

They lived on a farm near the edge of the Menan Deer Park. It was a swampy area with lots of big cottonwood trees, willows and brush. Every spring this area was flooded with high water, which produced millions of mosquitoes. Every evening at milking time, smudge pots consisting of a fire in a bucket with green weeds on top to create heavy smoke, were carried between the house and the barn to keep the mosquitoes away while the chores were done.

Martha raised a large garden and there was always plenty to eat, even though the country was in a depression at that time. She was an outstanding cook and served hot milk toast, hot fresh bread, cinnamon rolls, lumpy dick, and etc. She canned all fruits and vegetables she raised in her garden and orchard. They made a yearly trip to Utah for peaches. It was nothing for her to can twenty bushels of peaches each year.

She made all the children's clothes. Hans was an outstanding hunter and fisherman. He brought home ducks and geese by the dozen to be cleaned and plucked. Martha made many feather beds and pillows from the down and feathers of the ducks and geese.

On June 20, 1933 their home was flooded by the Snake River. Their chickens and geese all drowned. But the

other animals cows, horses, sheep and pigs--were turned loose and swam to safety.

When Martha was thirty-two, she came down with diphtheria and Dr. Jones said she would die. Her mother came and cared for her. She and her mother were completely isolated from everyone. She lived and the doctor was very surprised.

On April 10, 1937, Hans and Martha moved their family to Rigby. They stayed in Rigby the remainder of their lives. Martha and Hans had fourteen children to raise. Hans died February 24, 1966, Martha died May 2, 1966. They are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JAMES AND JOAN OLAVESON

James Almar Olaveson, born November 15, 1897, in Menan, Idaho, to Carl Johan Olaveson and Annie Dorothea Danielson. He met Sarah Joan Lott, who also had been born in Menan, to John Lott and Otila Johnson. Later they were married.

Jim and Joan had met going to school in Menan. Joan's parents lived on the east end of Menan and later moved down west near the Snake River across for the Big Six ranch. Jim's parents bought some land from Edward Gunderson Sr., up in the east end of town.

Jim and Joan had five children; Lavant, Drew, Zetta, and Elton, and a baby girl died as an infant.

Joan became ill and passed away at a very young age, leaving four children for Jim to raise. Jim was fortunate to have a sister Mary, who was unable to have children of her own, so she helped Jim raise the children.

Joan died in 1930. Jim never remarried. He worked in potato houses, sheared sheep, and did some farming. Lived in Menan his entire life.

Jim died September 28, 1951. Both he and Joan are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

CARL AND BERTHA OLAVESON

Carl Christen Olaveson, born April 23, 1886, in Immigration Canyon, some called it "Big Cottonwood," Utah. He was the second son of Carl Johan Olaveson and



Chris and Bertha Olaveson and Carolee.

Annie Dorothy Danielson. He came to Menan as a young lad with his parents, and some of the early pioneers and settled in 1895. Chris, (the name most knew him by), was twenty-nine years of age when he married Bertha Ballantyne who was from Menan and had come from Utah also as early pioneers. Bertha was born April 25, 1898, to Zach Ballantyne and Rachel Burton.

She and Chris were married December 24, 1915, in Idaho Falls (Eagle Rock then).

They lived in Menan proper until 1930, when they moved on the former Duke Walker ranch west of Menan. They lived there until 1938 when they moved back into town. This was where they were living when Chris passed away in August 23, 1943, leaving Bertha a widow. She stayed in Menan until 1945, when she decided to move to Idaho Falls, where she was employed at various types of work for several years. She moved to Ogden, Utah for a short time, then moved back to Idaho Falls again. Due to ill health she went to live with her daughter, Donna Quiggs in Shelley. She was there for about eight months then returned to Idaho Falls, where she passed away about three months later, on October 8, 1981.

She and Chris are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Their family consisted of; Bertha Caroline, Lyla Rae (who died in infancy), Donna Marie, Helen Maxine, Thelma Vilate, and Vada Lou.

LAMAR AND THORA OLAVESON

Lamar Olaveson was born 11 February 1916 in Iona, Idaho to Martha Denning and Joseph L. Hain. When he was about the age of three, he was adopted by his



mother's second husband, Hans Emanuel Olaveson, the man he grew up to love and know as "dad". Due to the fact that his oldest sister Altha, couldn't say Lamar he was called "Bud", a nick-name that stuck, though he preferred to be called Lamar. After this marriage they moved to a forty acre farm in Menan with their new family and worked hard to make a "go-of-it". they had to drive a team of horses to school every day and at the eighth grade level he was the driver of the school bus (horse team) from the "boon docks". He attended school at Menan Elementary and graduated from Midway High School. He liked sports, dancing and movies.

Thora Marie Hansen became his wife for time and all eternity in the Salt Lake Temple on 3 September 1937. She was born 21 September 1918 at DuPont, Washington, while her father, Ole Hansen and Mother Lula Jensen, were stationed at Fort Lewis during world war one. They later returned to Menan where she was raised, for the most part in the big black rock home a little west of where the old rock grade school used to be. Thora attended grade school in this rock building. She graduated from Midway High School. She did very well in school and enjoyed learning. She also liked to dance and was very sociable.

After Lamar and Thora were married they lived in a travel trailer which he built out of one fourth inch plywood. It was said that when a bushel of fruit was stored under the bed it would be frozen solid by morning, so he built another which was bigger and better. They moved around to several jobs but soon settled in a home which Ole and Lamar built (blocks and all) on the ten acre piece on the north east of Menan. They purchased it from Thora's grandmother Jensen's estate.

Lamar worked as a carpenter building homes, as well as doing cement work and building headgates. He hauled potatoes in the winter to supplement the family farm but mainly he farmed for a living. In 1959 they sold the home uptown and purchased the Charlie Martin farm and home and moved there. It was adjoining their farm which they had purchased and pieced together through the years. Their farm consisted of about one hundred and eighty acres at the time of their death. They purchased this in five different pieces and worked hard clearing and leveling much of it. They worked together as a family and learned much in doing so.

The L.D.S. church was very much a part of their lives. Thora especially was very active and held many positions of which she filled very well. They were able to go on several trips in their life time which they enjoyed one being to Washington D.C. and another to Hawaii. Lamar fished and hunted for his hobbies and Thora was a excellent homemaker, cook, and seamstress. They had many friends and were well liked in the community.

Thora and Lamar had on son and six daughters: Wayne Lamar married Utahana Anne Mobley, they have six children and live in Menan; Nola Marie married Kay Ben Gunderson, have six children. Mayrna married Richard Dale Ball, have five children. Ilene married Del Mar Klingler they have five children. LaDee married Noel Marion Raymond, have four children. Faye (deceased). Renae married Bruce Woodland Hampton have three children.

Thora passed away 14 August 1976 from cancer. Lamar passed away 9 July 1977 from complications of Sugar Diabetes. They are both buried in Little Butte Cemetery.

JAMES AND PHYLLIS OLSEN

James Ray Olson, born January 29, 1930, to Dewey Stringham Olson and Selma Louise Kunzler, in Preston, Idaho. James went to school in Preston, Idaho, both grade school and high school. He attended college at Utah State University for three years.

He went on an LDS mission to the North Central States. While in the



mission field he met Donna Phylliss, who was born February 1927 to James Wilford Wardle and Melissa Ann Shaw, in Driggs, Idaho. Phylliss went to various grade schools as her parents moved quite a bit at that time. She attended high school in Rigby, Idaho, and graduated from there. She also fullfilled an LDS mission in the North central States. Before Phylliss went on a mission she attended Brigham University and majored in home economics, graduating in 1949.

After returning from her mission she taught school a year and then she and James got married August 6, 1952. Then she taught another year before she began staying home to have a family.

James and Phylliss have eight children; Ray, Donna, Reed, Denise, Joanne, David, Sharon, and Sandra. Seven of their children have graduated from high school except the younger one, who is still in school.

They have lived in Menan since 1962. They moved to Menan so it would be easier for James to get to the site area where he worked, but later they moved him to a different location. He first worked on the north end of the site, now he is in the south end, so he no longer catches the bus, but drives his automobile back and forth each day.

James served on the town council two different terms, one of his own and part of one in which he served for Gene Herschi, who moved away before his term was finished, so James took over his position and finished it.

James works as an engineering assistant at EG&G. Both James and Phylliss serve in various capacities of the LDS Ward in Menan in which they are members.

AUGUST AND ZOE OSWALD



August Goteilf Oswald was born 5 August 1887 at Payson, Utah, to Ludwig Oswald and Dorothea Schawb. His early education was acquired in that area.

Zoe Adeline Mill was born at Schaller, Iowa to William Mill and Mary E. Brown. She received her education in Schaller.

August and Zoe were married 23 August 1911 at Ogden, Utah. To this union were born six living children and three still born infants, one of the living children Donald died at the age of two. The living children are, Wilburt, Ethel, Milton, Bobbie and Lloyd. Wilburt died 14 December 1969.

The Oswald family moved to Menan in the fall of 1924 and resided on what at that was known as the Bank Ranch and now owned by the Ralph Munns family. Later they purchased a farm west of Menan owned by Gibb Green, and this property became known to the family as the home place. The family lived here until most of the children were married and left home. Farming was the occupation followed by his family, as was the case with most families of that time, it became necessary to secure other employment to maintain a desired level of living. Becoming school wagon drivers was one of the ways the family earned additional income and this task as is well known was not easy to accomplish during the winters we used to have. The families in those days did a lot of labor trading with other farmers and it fell the lot sometimes of young men to help fulfill this obligation.

After graduation from Midway High School, Wilburt attended Ricks College and consequently married and moved away from the home place. Ethel worked in the seed house "picking peas" a favorite occupation

of the time and she soon married and moved to Blackfoot. Still living at home were Milton who along with Bobbie took over the farming and Lloyd who was still attending school.

In 1934 August developed a severe heart condition and was no longer able to work on the farm. August became progressively worse physically and died 31 November 1939 and was buried at the Grant Central Cemetery.

Milton continued helping on the farm along with his mother. Zoe finally sought employment away from the farm and worked for several years as a seamstress for other people and was alteration lady for ladies-ready to wear shops in Idaho Falls. Milton soon married and went as an electrician leaving the farm. Bobbie attended Ricks College for one year and in June 1940 married and moved away from the farm eventually going to work for Boise Payette Lumber Company in Menan.

Zoe sold the farm to Gene and Jessie Jensen and she and Lloyd moved to Texas for the next few years. Lloyd spent his service time in Korea and came back to Menan, married and became manager of the Menan Co-op Grocery for a few years and then moved to Salt Lake City.

Bobbie transferred to Idaho Falls to work and has since resided there.

Memories are good of the life in Menan.

Zoe Oswald died 17 December 1983 in Idaho Falls and is buried in the Grant Central Cemetery.

DORAN AND ELLEN PETERSON



Doran Avol Peterson was born 25 September 1917 at Mink Creek, Idaho to Carl Enoc Peterson and Lovenia Christenia Erickson.

Doran taught Vocational Agriculture at Midway High School 1940 to 1942, boarded with John and Mable Hart before enlisting in the Navy. He taught again 1946 to 1949.

Doran married Margaret Ellen Hart 19 December 1942 in Corpus Christi, Texas (marriage later solemnized in the Logan Temple 5 May 1944) They lived in the Laura Watson home from 1947 to 1949.

Margaret Ellen Hart was born 8 March 1924 at Menan, Idaho to George Leland Hart and Emily Poole. She graduated from the eighth grade at Menan and graduated from Midway High School and attended L.D.S. Business College in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Doran was the first Bishop of the Menan Second Ward, 6 June 1948 to 10 July 1949.

He trained FFA Judging Teams that won at least one of the State Contests during each of the five years teaching at Midway. In 1949 the Midway team received the first sweepstakes trophy which was given to the school that won the most contests at the state meet. That year Midway won four firsts out of the six contests.

The "winning spirit" was carried with him to Meridian, Idaho where his team won the Sweepstakes Trophy nine years of the ten taught there and was runner up the other year. He enjoyed playing softball and helped the Menan team win many games.

Doran and Ellen enjoy ballroom dancing and floor shows and Gold and

Green Balls. They always enjoyed gaining friends by being a friend. The rural atmosphere at Midway and wonderful students who attended there was something that was extremely difficult to leave behind.

They have three daughters, Carla married Vance Anderson: Laura married Lynn Blaisdell: Jerilyn married Russel Payzant.

Moved to Meridian, Idaho 1 July 1949. They are presently working in the Boise Temple.

1986

ALVIN AND EDNA POOLE



Alvin Edward Poole, born November 1917, in Reichle, Beaverhead, Montana, to John Tanner Poole and Louisa Jane Lewis. He attended school at Menan and Midway High School.

During ones high school and college years, your week was not complete until you and your date went to the Saturday night dance at Riverside Gardens, and nothing was more conducive to romance as dancing the full length of the hall beneath the famed revolving mirrored ball, then onto the outdoor floor where summer breezes rippled the waters of the pool. It was in this setting that Alvin and Edna met.

Edna Mae Nelson, was born April 11, 1918, at Independence, Idaho. She was the third child, second daughter of Douglas N. Nelson and Emma Marie Johnson.

Alvin and Edna courted for about a year and were married the next November 26, 1940, at Lorenzo. They later had it solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple.

They have been engaged in farming and ranching all their married life, except for a time during World War II when he

worked in defense plants in California and Salt Lake City. In 1951 they moved into their new home where they have since lived.

Their happiness seemed complete when just one month after moving into their new home they adopted a little three day old baby boy, Brent Lee, and again three and a half years later they were blessed when a beautiful little eight year old girl, Alvina Kay, came to join their family.

Alvin and Edna truly considered these children a special blessing to them, in as much as they had lost five children prematurely during the first fifteen years of their marriage. Edna had said that Kay and Brent had been the highlight of their lives and brought so much happiness to them.

Edna's interest in people and the world about her had continued throughout her life. She and Alvin enjoyed the company of good friends and relatives on numerous trips throughout the United States, including visiting Nauvoo and the Hill Cumorah Pageant, also abroad in Israel, Europe, Canada, Hawaii, and the Bahamas.

Edna has been plagued with poor health for years and in 1981, she had a serious open heart surgery in Salt Lake City, and the doctors requested that they spend their winters in a warmer climate. They chose Mesa, Arizona, because they could do temple work there. They enjoyed many good times with their friends, Lola and Grant Earl, whether it was golfing, going to the Temple, swimming, walking or window shopping.

Alvin enjoyed golfing, which Edna did not really appreciate, until she started driving the golf cart for him and eventually she grew to look forward to those golf dates almost as much as Alvin.

This history would not be complete without making note of Edna's love of beauty. As children, Kay and Brent remember walking with their mother through the forest behind their home, gathering dried flowers and weeds, swimming together with her in the river, and picking cattails. Arriving back at the house, Edna would make beautiful flower arrangements with them to adorn her own home. She appreciated her home, she was

an immaculate housekeeper, and was always doing something to beautify her home. She loved to entertain and have her friends in.

Edna loved the gospel and had a strong testimony of it. She had made the statement that it had been a great comfort in her life.

Edna died in her sleep in the early morning hours of August 9, 1985, in her home that she loved so much. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

BENTON AND MARY ANN POOLE



Benton Bitton Poole, born April 25, 1875 in Ogden, Weber, Utah, to John Rawlston and Harriet Bitton Poole.

He came to Menan with his mother, Harriet, from Ogden, Utah, in 1880. His father was responsible for the development of Menan. He had been there since 1879.

When Benton reached twenty-four years of age he married Mary Ann Ellsworth who was born August 27, 1882, in Ogden, Weber, Utah, to Albert Lovell and Isabella Ann Hogge Ellsworth. She also came to Idaho with her parents as early settlers. Benton and Mary Ann had nine children, they were: Joseph Ellsworth, Lovell Benton, John Evington, Helen, Kenneth, Murl, June, Wanda, and Dona.

Benton at the early age of 46, died of spotted fever, leaving his wife with nine children to raise. Mary Ann was a widow until 1926, five years after Benton died she married Ezra James Phelps from Montpelier, Idaho.

Mary Ann and Phelps had one child, a boy, Lynn Ellsworth Phelps. Benton was a carpenter and contractor in Menan.

He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. Mary Ann spent a couple of

years in Montpelier, and she had a home in Idaho Falls, where she was living at the time of her death, December 27, 1951.

CECIL AND VERA POOLE



Cecil Ruben Poole, son of John Tanner Poole and Louisa Jane Lewis, born June 9, 1914 in Menan, Idaho. When Cecil was two years of age, his family moved to Reichle, Montana. Later moved to Dillon and lived until 1926, they then moved back to Menan.

Cecil was always involved with farming. He worked with his brothers and father through the years. He attended some school in Montana while living there and finished elementary school in Menan, high school at Midway. It was while he was at Midway High that he met Vera Alice Barnes. She was the daughter of Oscar Barnes and Mary Ellen Bennett from Lewisville.

Vera was always active in her school and church. She was always getting awards for her great accomplishments. She was born in Blackfoot, Idaho. Her family moved to Ucon when she was a year old. When she was six they moved to Lewisville.

Cecil and Vera were married July 10, 1934 in the Logan LDS Temple.

Cecil and Vera traveled every year somewhere. Vera collected things from each of their trips. They always brought gifts back for the children whom they left at home, so they would feel a part of it.

Vera was a very kind, caring person whom acted as a second mother to many of their children's friends. She loved her garden, her flowers, knitting, crocheting and quilting.

Vera became ill in her later years but never complained. She was always thinking of others instead of herself.

She passed away on January 27, 1981 in her home. Cecil still lives in the house, sharing it with his son, Dee.

Cecil and Vera had five children; Larry C., Richard Lee, Darrell Kaye (deceased), Harold Dee, and Diana Jo.

Since the death of his wife and good friend, Elwood Clifford, Cecil has lived a very private life. His family keeps close tab on him.

GLEN AND SHIRLEY POOLE



Glen Elmer Poole was born 17 November 1934, in Menan, Idaho to Joseph William Poole and Inez Mary Thomas. Glen was born in Aunt Kathryn Poole's house East of Menan and the house is still there but has recently under gone some changes. Glen's Uncle Elmer Thomas had to take his mother up to Aunt Kates, therefore he was given the name Glen Elmer.

A little over two months later Shirley Bernice Jones was born 3 February 1935 to Henry Warden Jones and Lola Yearsley, also in the little (great) town of Menan, Idaho. She was born at her parents home and lived there until her marriage to Glen. Glen was seventh in a family of ten, seven boys and three girls. Shirley was the baby in a family of nine, five boys and four girls.

One of my very happiest memories of my pre-school days, was Christmas of 1939, when we thought we were all going to be home for the special day except my second brother, Harold, but when we got up Christmas morning Santa had brought him home to us.

Glen started school in 1940 and Shirley started in 1941. Actually Glen's birthday was late and he should have started with me, but I tease him and tell

him his Father was on the school board, so he received special treatment but he insists that is not so.

Shirley loved school and can remember each of her teachers first grade, Della Severe, second grade Pearl Bramwell, third grade Wanda Ball, fourth grade Helen Reed, she also had half of the fifth grade in our room that year because of the room and teacher shortage. This is when she and Glen truly became acquainted even though we lived just through the block from each other. Poor Miss Reed she never had it so rough having to put up with us and she still says so to this day. Fifth grade, Lillian Smith; sixth grade, Josephine Lawson; seventh grade, Fremont Brown; eighth, Kenneth Jensen. Glen was in Midway by this time, and all my life I had dreamed of going to Midway High School, in my eighth grade, it burned down, what a disappointment. Glen was too ill to attend his eighth grade graduation. Shirley was Salutatorian for her eighth grade, she was so proud.

Glen's Sophomore and my Freshman year we were moved to Rigby High School. Glen was still some on elses sweetheart. I loved all the boys. After Glen's Junior year and my Sophomore year we started dating. After a very stormy two years of going together we were married 9 may 1953. We had both managed to graduate from High School, Glen in 1952 and me in 1953, two weeks after, we were married. We lived in a little house East of Rigby until October 1953. Six weeks of that time we spent on Glen's folks ranch in Montana. His father passed away two weeks after we were married. My Father passed away when I was eleven years old. That early spring Glen had helped move his father and brother, Joe, to Montana and we were married not long after he got home. I wasn't about to let him go without me again. Sure enough in July and August we went to Montana and stayed and helped get the crops harvested. In October we moved back to Menan, we lived in Kenny and Lois's house next to my mothers. Cathie Jo was born 13 May 1954. We moved to the Fire District house then to the Jim Olaveson house and we still live there. We have remodeled and added on and have a lovely home. Rondo our oldest son was born February 1, 1957.

Glen worked for the Menan Co-op, in March he took over a "Bee Line" service station. On March 12, 1959 LaRae was born. Glenna was born 6 June 1960. We were just beginning to find out "the more the merrier".

In 1961 my youngest brother Lavon was killed in California in a car wreck, our hearts were broken.

Suzanne was born 25 August 1962. Rebecca was born 5 November 1964. No little brother for Rondo. Give up. In August of 1962 Glen started working for my brother Kenneth, doing carpentry work which he still does.

In October 1966 with four children in school, one in kindergarten, and one at a sitter, I started working at Idaho Fresh Pak. On 25, April 1970, low and behold we got our second boy, Travis Glen. Now we were through, what a fun family we have.

As a family we all went to the Calgary, Canada to the Stampede. We took a trip to Disneyland in 1972. In 1979, Glen and I flew to New York City with friends.

In January of 1980 Rondo had an accident leaving him paralyzed from the waist down. What a heartache for all of us and him but we rallied and made it.

Rondo has done great and traveled many places, participation in Wheel Chair track and field games and marathons. As a family they have traveled many miles with him, he has received his degree from B.Y.U. which makes us very proud of him and seeing this is for the History of Menan we want to let everyone know how great the people from Menan are. Rondo was in the University of Utah Medical Center for eight weeks and out of those eight weeks there was only one day that there was no one from home to see him and this is not counting family. One weekend we counted twenty nine people there all totaled. Glen and Shirley spent quite a bit of the first two weeks down there, we left four children home and in school and there were only two nights they and to fix supper for themselves. Where else in all the world would you find people like these?

The school year of 1984-1985 we had the pleasure of having a Japanese exchange student live with us, we all enjoyed him so much. On the forth of

July 1985 Rondo and Travis went to Japan for five weeks to visit him and his family, Rondo also visited people he met while there on his mission. What an experience.

Cathie Jo married Scott Crane; LaRae married Amos Williams; Glenna married Dennis Gallagher.

HYRUM AND SERRETTA POOLE



Hyrum Evington Poole was born December 25, 1858 in Ogden, Utah, the first of nine children born to John Rawlston Poole and Jane Bitton Poole. He received his education in the Ogden schools and lived in Ogden until 1878.

His father had a contract to do grading for the railroad, which was extending its line into eastern Idaho and Hyrum worked for his father. During the winter of 1878-1879 they wintered on the Snake river a short distance south of Market Lake (Roberts). Game was plentiful and Mr. Poole was attracted to the area and decided to stake claims on some of the land. His two older sons, Hyrum and brother started to build cabins and did some plowing and planted some wheat.

On June 1, 1897 Hyrum's mother, Jane, arrived in Eagle Rock (Idaho Falls), the terminus of the railroad at that time. She was taken to the area where the cabins were being built, now known as Menan, and Jane spent the rest of her life there.

Hyrum later married Serretta Raymond but she died while young and they had no children.

Hyrum married again. He and Elizabeth (Libby) Somers, were married. She had a son and a daughter, Fred and Anna, from a previous marriage. They

made their home in Rexburg, Idaho for many years.

When Hyrum reached sixty, he and Libby had a baby girl, born in 1918. Hyrum died in Salt Lake City on February 4, 1944. His daughter Margaret has also passed away.

JOHN RAWLSTON POOLE 1ST WIFE, JENNETTE POOLE 2ND WIFE, JANE BITTON 3RD WIFE, HARRIET BITTON



John Rawlston Poole was born 13 May 1829 in Louisville, Jackson County, Indiana. He is the first child of Micajah Poole and Rebecca Rawlston. When he was eight years old his parents moved to the vicinity of Farmington, Iowa. Here he grew to manhood.

A family by the name of Bleasdale worked for his father on his farm. When Jennette found her parents she met John Rawlston, they fell in love and were married 6 July 1848. It was about this time John Rawlston joined the Latter-day Saints church. Their daughter Mary Elizabeth was born September 1849 and a year later they began their journey by Ox team to Utah, it took them four months to get to Salt Lake. They made the journey with Jennette's parents. On the way across the plains Cholera broke out in camp and their little daughter died and was buried along the way. John Rawlston also suffered and attack but recovered by a miracle.

Soon after the arrival in Salt Lake, the Poole's and Bleasdales moved to Centerville, Utah, twelve miles north, and after a few years John Rawlston and Jennette moved to Ogden, Utah there he obtained land three miles west of Ogden and started farming. He also acquired considerable property within the city limits.

In October 1856 word was received that the Martin Handcart company was in trouble. President Brigham Young wanted volunteers, with good teams and wagons to go to their rescue. John Rawlston was one of the wagons to go. After many days of battling deep snow and below zero weather, they found the Handcart company starving and many frozen to death. A young woman named Jane Bitton and her brother and young wife, were assigned to John Rawlston's wagon also a woman by the name of Hannah Speakman. After their arrival in Utah he took them to his home in Ogden. Some months later he and Jane were married. Still later he married Hannah Speakman. She didn't stay married for long.

In 1864 Jane's parents with her sister Harriett came to Utah and to their daughter Jane's home. John Rawlston soon married Harriett.

Beside being a farmer John Rawlston engaged in Merchandising and meat business. In the fall of 1878 he was engaged in railroad grading and construction and was camped a few miles out of Market Lake, now called Roberts, Idaho. When winter set in, his camp was on the west bank of the Snake River. This proved to be a very important incident, not only in the life of Mr. Poole but in the history of the Upper Snake River Valley. Cold weather made it necessary to close grading operations so he sent his boys back to Ogden, with the exception of his eldest son William. He also kept an Indian herder to care for the work stock which had been put out to graze for the winter. There was an abundance of dry grass in that region.

John Rawlston loved to hunt and during the winter when he hunted deer in the brush and grass lands east of the Snake River, he became interested in the country. He was confronted with the necessity of finding a new home for his large family of three wives and fifteen children, the eldest just twenty-one years of age.

The winter of 1878-1879 was an unusually mild one, John Rawlston sent his son's William and Hyrum and several other young men from Ogden, to visit the region for two purposes; to bring back deer for meat for the camp and to pass judgment

on their father's plan. On their return to camp they expressed approval of the area. There upon John Rawlston went back to Ogden by train.

He reported his purpose to certain leaders of the L.D.S. church, among them was Apostle Franklin D. Richards. He had been considered as a leader for colonizing a valley in eastern Utah. His plan met with the approval of the church leaders. A meeting was held in Ogden and a large number of people attended. There he described the country he had visited and several men present decided to come and look at it. Among those that came were Alexander N. Stephens and his son William N. Stephens. They came in March and were so pleased with the country they returned to Ogden and made preparations to move there. During the summer of 1879 quite a large number of families came into the valley. About twenty settlers located on what was known as the "Island" during that year. In the summer of 1879, Jane and her family came from Ogden and stayed at the rail-road camp. The older son's were on the Island getting cabins ready. In late November John Rawlston moved Jane and Harriett to the island.

Some crops were planted in the spring of 1880, but much difficulty was experienced in keeping water in the ditches, so very little land was irrigated. The only wheat that matured and was thrashed that year was a small quantity produced by Oliver C. Fisher. Some vegetables were also grown, potatoes generally failed. In the early summer of 1880 John Rawlston put most of his teams back to work freighting. His son Hyrum was placed in charge of this work. They hauled from Blackfoot to Challis and Custer. When harvest time came that year John Rawlston took some of the young men of the settlement and went to Cache Valley, Utah to engage in threshing. He purchased a threshing machine and operated it through the season, in order to provide bread for his own families and the people in the new settlement. He had the wheat that he had earned, ground into flour and hauled it to the Island. Unfortunately some of the wheat used had been frosted and much of the flour was of poor quality.

In the summer of 1880 John Rawlston brought Jennette and her children to the Island.

Again in the fall of 1881 he went to Cache Valley and operated his threshing machine and again provided much of the flour for the people of the new settlement. That year some grain was grown along Willow Creek, as well as on the Island. At the end of the threshing season in Cache Valley, John Rawlston moved his threshing machine to the Island. Before the threshing was completed winter had set in and some of the work was done in snow. In 1882 John Rawlston brought a self binder into the Snake River Valley.

The first L.D.S. services held in the Upper Snake River Valley, were held at Poole's Island as it was now called. The meeting was held in the home of A. Wright in 1879. The meeting was presided over by John Rawlston Poole, Presiding Elder. Apostle Franklin D. Richards presented John Rawlston with a letter of appointment to act as Presiding Elder until a more complete organization could be made.

In the summer of 1880 the Long Island Canal was built and filed on the first water right 11 June 1880. John Rawlston and Alexander N. Stephens did the surveying with a spirit level. Some plowed the ground, William N. Stephens and one of John Rawlston sons took the top sod off with a tongue scraper and others followed up and finished the canal. This company had the first water right granted on the Snake River. In 1882 much land was cleared and put into production. Many roads were constructed.

In the Spring of 1881 the first Sunday School and Sacrament meetings were held in the home of Thomas Caldwell a son-in-law of John Rawlston Poole. In August of 1881 a school house was built under his direction, with his daughter Susanna as teacher. The school and church meetings were held in a one room log cabin built by Thomas Caldwell, on the land homesteaded by Hyrum Poole, in the Fall of 1882 the Mutual Improvement Association was organized under his leadership, Richard Jardine who had settled in Lewisville, was the first president of the Young Men's Mutual and Mrs. Hyrum Poole was the first president of the Young Ladies.

On the 25 November 1881 President Marriner W. Merrill, of the Cache Valley Stake presidency and Elder William D. Hendricks of Logan arrived at Poole's Island and organized the few families of saints into another branch. "Cedar Buttes" was chosen for the branch at Poole's Island. Susanna Poole was sustained as Clerk of the branch, Joseph C. Fisher and David R. Carr were sustained as Missionaries. The Cedar Butte branch included all the territory north and east of the Snake River and as far south as Pocatello.

Perhaps one of the outstanding services John Rawlston rendered to his community was the selection of the Menan town site. Through his influence and entire section of fertile land was reserved for townsite purposes. Under his leadership the townsite was surveyed in 1883 by Andrew S. Anderson. Later in the year Mr. Anderson surveyed the Rexburg townsite.

President Preston visited this valley again in company with Thomas E. Ricks. That visit was in December 1882. On this occasion they came over the river to the present townsite of Rexburg and it was on that visit that the location of the colony to be founded under the leadership of Thomas E. Ricks, was decided upon. The part which John Rawlston took in the location of the town of Rexburg is seldom mentioned and it is true also of President Preston. Here it may be added that this region was thoroughly explored by both men. John Rawlston had, previous to that time, explored it and had mowed wild hay on the Meadow lands bordering the streams.

In February of 1883, the log cabin in which the public gatherings had been held was destroyed by fire. Most of the few books were lost, as well as records of the Church activities. The people had no place to go except in private homes. The meetings were not discontinued, a new school building was soon erected, through a considerable sacrifice, just north of the present Menan Church. It was ready by winter of 1883-1884.

In August 1884 at a conference held in Rexburg, Robert L. Bybee was made the first bishop and the new ward was given the name of "Cedar Buttes".

In February of 1887 John Rawlston was forced to leave his home because of the activities of the Government agents against plural marriages. He was absent until the spring of 1890. During this time he was engaged in team work in Utah.

John Rawlston built three room log houses for each of his three wives. Jennette--homesteaded one hundred and sixty acres and lived where Gene Miller now lives. (1986) Jane--homesteaded one hundred and sixty acres, across the street south and a little east of where the Butte road meets Menan main street. Later her son's built her a home on a piece of her son Hyrums ground. Harriett--homesteaded one hundred sixty acres and lived across the road north of the Aaron Fife home. When she was older her sons built her a white house on the corner of her land where the Butte road meets the Menan main street. Her last years were spent in a small red brick home that her family built her just across from J.L. Hayes Store.

John Rawlston died 16 September 1894 in the Porter Hotel in Idaho Falls, Idaho. His funeral was held in the grove of cottonwood trees just east of Kathryn Pooles home. His funeral was the occasion of one of the largest gatherings that had ever assembled in the valley at that time.

After the funeral the band started up the road in formation towards the Annis Butte Cemetery. Next came the wagon with the body, drawn by horses. Next came the mourners, walking behind. When the body arrived at the Cemetery people could be seen coming away back down the road. Many mourned his passing.

John Rawlston was a man of unusual energy. He was used to hard work and had little opportunity of attending school, but by his own efforts he acquired a fair education. He was a public speaker of exceptional force and eloquence. One of the most remarkable characteristics of his life was his control of his large family. He was the father of twenty-eight children. Jenette-11, Jane 9, Harriett 8.

A letter written to Tom Caldwell from John Rawlston just before he died, the ninth of September 1894.

I wish my coffin to be made out of rough pine boards, red pine if possible and line it to suit the taste.

I wish a few holes boarded through the bottom so the gastric juices will run out and head elevated a little so the drainage will all go toward the foot of the coffin. I wish to be buried in a full suit of temple clothes according to Priesthood that I hold. I would like at the funeral the hymn of "O My Father Thou That Dwellest", Nearer My God to Thee, Farewell All Earthly Honors, to be sung.

I would like Brother Rigby to be there and preach my funeral sermon. I would like if my body is in a state suitable to be held until word be elevated through the different wards so my friends can attend my funeral. If my death should occur soon while the weather is pleasant that likely there will be a large concourse of people. Have the funeral services held in the grove where we held the twenty-fourth of July. I would like the Menan Brass Band to form part of the procession, a suitable air of the occassion, the rest of the arrangements I leave to Bishop Stephens. J.R. Poole.

The children of John Rawlston Poole.

Jennette

1. Mary Elizabeth---died on the plains
2. Joseph Ewalt---died young
3. Addeline Melinda-md-Heber Chase Yearsley
4. John Bleasdale---died young
5. Rebecca Margaret-md-Aaron Benjamin Porter
6. William Michajah-md-Lillias Clark
7. Jennette Alice-md-John Thomas Caldwell
8. Susanna Rosetta-md-Brigham Greenway Lawson
9. Reuben Mack-md-Elizabeth Adeline Tanner
10. Christena Jane-md-William Oscar Greely Green
11. Benton Milburn-md-Della Clark

Jane Bitton

1. Hyrum Evington-md-Seretta Raymond, 2nd wife, Elizabeth Somers
2. Wyatt Alexander---didn't marry
3. Harriet Jane---died at 2 years.
4. Edith Roseltha---died young
5. Emily Cordelia-md-Andrew S. Anderson
6. Charles William-md-Elizabeth Bybee

7. Minuann Durant---died as a child
8. Ewalt-md-Elizabeth Stephens
9. Mary Ann Poole--2nd W.H. Richardson

Harriet Bitton

1. John Walter-md-1st Margaret Molen
2nd Kathryn Ann Burt White
2. Lewis Henry-md-Hannah Dudley
Ellsworth
3. James Arthur---died young
4. Benton Bitton-md-Mary Ann Ellsworth
5. Ida Jane-md-Charles Albert Smith
6. Hurbert Bitton--died young
7. Ethel Rebecca-md-Zachariah F.
Ballantyne
8. Emmett Bitton-md-Laura Lloyd 2nd Nella
Fouts



Jennette Bleasdale was born 10 February 1826 at Thornley, Lancashire, England, to William Bleasdale and Margaret Moss.

For nine years the family struggled to remain together, but now there were three children and the expenses were too high. It was decided that Jennette should find work away from home. Although she was nine years old, she was a very mature girl, although she didn't feel mature when saying good-bye to her family. She worked hard, often getting up in the middle of the night to start the washing or to feed the pigs, she would have to wait for them to eat to make sure the sow wouldn't lay on her little ones.

Jennette's parents joined the Mormon church and had gathered enough money to take the family to America, but Jennette had to stay with an Uncle in London. Her Uncle had promised he would take her to Utah with him. She worked in a thread Mill and saved her money. Her Uncle said they were going to America and gave her money for her passage and he was on his way to buy his ticket, when he was robbed.

Jennette was homesick for her family and didn't like to leave her relatives. On her thirteenth birthday, three years after her parents had left, she sailed for America. After nine weeks the vessel arrived at New Orleans instead of New York. She sailed up the Mississippi River to Nauvoo where she hoped to see her parents. Again she was disappointed, her folks had not yet arrived in Nauvoo. She found employment with a Joseph Young. Several months later her parents arrived, they had to work in New York in order to get enough money to come to Nauvoo. They didn't stay long because they left for Iowa.

Jennette stayed and worked to get enough money to go to Winter Quarters hoping to find her parents, they were not there. She received word that her parents were working on a farm in Farmington, Iowa, so she caught a ride back to Farmington about three hundred miles, she walked beside the wagon. After a months journey she arrived at the Poole farm in Iowa. She was so happy to be with her family and they seemed to have plenty of food and clothing. Her mother was an excellent cook and young John Rawlston Poole would come over every morning to have biscuits with the Bleasdales. It was here he met Jennette. They fell in love and were married 6 July 1848.

John Rawlston was converted to the Mormon faith and was disowned by his father. About a year later when their daughter was born they started to make preparations to leave for Winter Quarters, with her parents, and join the Saints that were going to Utah. With a cow and a team of Oxen they started on their journey across the plains. Cholera raged through the camp taking their baby girl, Mary Elizabeth.

On the last lap of their journey the Indians were so plentiful they couldn't build a fire. One of the Oxen died and they used the cow in its place. They arrived in Salt Lake 30 September 1850. They settled in Centerville a few miles north of Salt Lake. The country was sparsely populated and the Indians roamed freely. Wolves were also a problem, they would attack the livestock.

In late October 1856 about five years after coming to the valley, Brigham Young ask for volunteers of men with good

wagons to go to the rescue of the Martin Handcart company that were snowed in, in Wyoming. John Rawlston volunteered along with others. A young girl, Jane Bitton and her brother and his bride, were among the ones assigned to his wagon, there was also a Hannah Speakman. When he arrived back in the valley he took the Bitton's to his home. He married Jane 12 Sept. 1857, he also married Hannah Speakman, who left shortly after marriage.

In 1864 Jane's parents and her sister Harriet came from England. John Rawlston married Harriet, 12 December 1865. In April 1880 John Rawlston moved his wife Jennette and two youngest children to a new country and built a home by a big Butte, when she moved from Ogden she was fifty-four years old. Her home was built east of the Menan townsite. Being the wife of the Presiding Elder of the Branch, Jennette had many services to preform. Jennette was a midwife. She delivered many babies and helped care for the sick. She faced the cold and high drifted snow of winter. She braved the swollen streams of spring. She rode horse back if and when the going was not permissible for a buggy or light wagon. She was a doctor, nurse and counselor and preformed these services with that same patience, faith, toil and fortitude and preformed these services with that same patience, fight, toil and fortitude that so characterized her girlhood in Utah.

On the 2 April 1884 at the home of Jane Poole, Mary Ann Marchant Green was made the president of the first Relief Society on the Island, Jennette B. Poole was her first counselor and Amina Stephens as second counselor. On the 17 March 1892 the Relief Society held a special meeting in honor of the fiftieth Anniversary of the Relief Society that was organized in Nauvoo. At this meeting an address prepared by Jennette Poole and read by Sister Stephens in which read in part; "Brothers and Sisters I take great pleasure in arising before you on this occasion, being the fiftieth anniversary of the Relief Society which was organized by the Prophet Joseph Smith and with the women who helped to establish this Society."

On the 16 September 1894 her husband passed away at the age of sixty-five. Her children were all married except Milburn who was twenty three. Milburn fulfilled a mission for the church. He was supported by his mother milking cows, churning butter and raising chickens. She would drive her faithful horse Flora, hitched to a buggy to deliver the butter, eggs and vegetables to her customers. In 1902 Milburn married Della Clark and they lived with Jeanette. Jennette was seventy-six and she decided she had worked long enough, she retired to her room which was comfortably furnished with a stove for heat. She had her bedroom furniture which had been brought from Utah, also her platform rocker. she pieced quilts and did hand-work. Jennette remained exceptionally well until she was near ninety. She passed away at the age of ninety-five, 20 May 1921, and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. The funeral for Jennette was held Sunday 22 May 1921 in the Menan, Idaho Amusement Hall because the church was much to small to hold the throng of many friends, acquaintances and her large posterity who came to pay their respects to this much loved women.



Jane Bitton was born 3 September 1836 in London, England to William Farman Bitton, and Jane Evington. She was the fifth of ten children. When she was very young the family moved to Great Yarmouth, where the younger children were born.

William Bitton was a sailor, and while comparatively young, he had an eye injury at sea which caused him to lose his eyesight. This incurred great expense so the older children dropped out of school and went to work to help support the family. Jane was only nine years old when

she went to work as a nursemaid, and while still very young she worked with a Milliner and learned to braid and sew straw to make hats. She also learned many crafts, sewing, knitting, embroidery, netting all of which helped her to cope during the difficult years ahead.

The Bitton family belonged to the Church of England and a brother of William was a minister in that church. One day William heard a Mormon Missionary preach. He went home and said he had found just what he had been looking for. His brother the minister thought he had lost his mind and said "William, you have been temporally blind and now you are spiritually blind as well." William and Jane were baptized 9 February 1852.

On the 25 May 1856 Jane and with her twenty six year old brother John and his seventeen year old wife, Sarah Wintle, sailed from London on the ship "Horizon" with the Edward Martin company. They were six weeks on the ocean and arrived in Boston, Massachusetts on the 8 July 1856. They traveled by rail to Iowa City, and the company left there on the 28 July 1856 for Salt Lake Valley. When they passed Florence, Nebraska on the 25 August the company consisted of five hundred and seventy six persons, one hundred and forty six carts, seven wagons, thirty oxen, fifty cows and beef cattle. Delayed in starting and hampered by inferior carts, made of green wood, they encountered unusually early heavy snow storms. Insufficient food and warm clothing, and severe weather caused great suffering and many deaths. Jane said at one time twenty saints were buried in a common grave. When camped at Independence Rock they used the last of the food. For two weeks each person had two ounces of flour with which to make a small flat cake, and that was their food for the day. Jane said if she was going to die, she would die clean, so she took clean underwear, walked to the river not too far away, broke the ice and washed herself. As she was dressing she heard great commotion and shouting from the camp. The advanced party of volunteers sent out by Brigham Young from Salt Lake City had finally found the destitute saints and had brought emergency supplies of food and

warm clothing. On the 6 of November the temperature was six below zero with high winds. They arrived in Salt Lake on Sunday 30 November 1856.

John Rawlston Poole was one of the volunteers who went to meet the immigrants. John Bitton, his wife and sister Jane was assigned to the John Rawlston wagon along with others, also a Hannah Speakman. John Rawlston took the Bittons to his home and the following year 1857 Jane became his second wife.

Jane and her children lived in Ogden, Utah for several years where John Rawlston owned and operated the Globe Hotel. While living there Jane's father, mother and younger sister Harriett arrived in Utah. While living in Ogden Jane had nine children, buried two daughters and one son. John Rawlston married Jane's sister Harriett.

During the summer of 1879 John Rawlston continued his railroad contracting while his son's were making preparations for the winter on the "Island". Jane and her family moved from Ogden to the railroad camp at Market Lake, Idaho. In late November John Rawlston moved Jane and Harriett and their families on to the Island. Jennette and her family came the next spring. On the 9 June 1882 John Rawlston and Jane's second son Wyatt was killed. He was a conductor on the railroad.

John Rawlston and Jane's children are; Hyrum Evington, Wyatt Alexander, Harriett Jane died young, Edith Roseltha died young, Emily Cordelia, Charles William, Minuann Durand died at the age of six, Ewalt and Mary Ann.

In 1885 the Polygamists were being persecuted by U.S. Marshalls. John Rawlston left the Valley and found work in Wyoming and Utah.

When Jane was seventy nine years old her daughter Emily died quite suddenly. This grieved her and it wasn't long until she began to fail. She went to live with her children. She lived to be eighty-five. Her husband John Rawlston had been dead for twenty-seven years before she passed away on the 23 July 1921, at the home of her son Charles in Rexburg, Idaho. She is buried near her husband in the Little Butte Cemetery.



Harriett Bitton, was born in Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, England, April 13, 1846, to William Farman Bitton and Jane Evington. Harriet was a beautiful girl with brown wavy hair and big brown eyes. She was five foot five inches tall and naturally thin. She had a sweet disposition and always said "It is better to be hurt than to hurt someone else."

Harriett's father was blind, so it was very difficult for him to earn money to support his large family. Harriet hired out as a seamstress, an art she learned from an Aunt who worked for Queen Victoria. Her brother, John, served as a seaman and would give his checks to his father to help support the family. Great Yarmouth was a large seaport and noted for its herring and mackerel. Harriet loved to eat fish and all through her life she appreciated people bringing her fish.

Her brother, John, was converted to the Mormon Church by missionaries and was baptized in 1853. Two years later Harriet was baptized.

In 1863, Harriet and her father and mother had joined the church and were eager to go to America and be with the Saints. And of course her brother John and his wife Sarah, and her sister Jane, had already gone. They left London and were six weeks crossing the ocean. They arrived in New York. The next morning they sailed up the Hudson River to Albany and boarded a train which consisted of cattle cars without tops. They landed at an old warehouse in St. Joe, Missouri, and the next day wagons came to take them to Salt Lake. This was the Thomas E. Ricks Company.

Harriet was just seventeen years old, and it became necessary for her to drive the wagon as her father and mother were ill. They were warned to be good to the

Indians. They witnessed several prairie fires and suffered many hardships. Harriet told that she kept a little white bag tied around her neck and when the spoonful of sugar was rationed out, she would put hers in the little bag and save it for her mother. She said she believed this is what kept her mother alive.

When they reached Ogden, she and her parents went to the home of her sister, Jane. Jane was married to John Rawlston Poole, and within a year Harriet also was married to him. They were married December 1864. Harriet lived in Ogden for sixteen years, during this time she gave birth to five children: John Walter, Lewis Henry, James Arthur, Benton Bitton, Ida Jane. Ida was about three when they came to Idaho. They came to Idaho in the spring of 1880.

Harriet had three more children after she moved to Menan or known then as Pooles Island. In the winter of 1880, after Harriet arrived in the spring, fires and burned all the grass, and feed, food was scarce and they were happy when black tailed deer came into the valley.

Down by the river bottoms was what they called "Buffalo Wallows" and many heads and horns were there, showing there had been large buffalo herds there at one time. There were also moose, elk, deer and grizzlies and all kinds of trout and game birds. Blue and rye grass became plentiful.

John Rawlston Poole became Presiding Elder and many meetings were held at Harriett's house. Her daughter Ida said she often wondered how her mother ever prepared for the authorities as food was so scarce, but she set a fine table and was clean and neat and always managed somehow.

The snow was deep in 1882 and 83. They surveyed the townsite and the snow was eighteen inches deep. The story is told of her making Lewis and Walter coats out of gunny sacks. Lewis made Walter wear both coats to Sunday School because he didn't like the idea of having them made out of gunnysacks. She would make homemade root-beer, bottle it, and put it in her basket and carry it two or three miles to the ranch and put it in the spring creek to cool, then she would wave good-bye to the men in the field and walk back home.

Harriett always kept a large raspberry patch and because of the mosquitoes being so bad, she would wrap newspaper around her legs and arms to protect them. When she got elderly she would sit in the evening twilight and watch the fire play in the stove and tell about crossing the plains. She and her sister, Jane, had frozen their feet and always had trouble with them. Her son, Lewis Henry would come twice a week and cut wood and kindling and stack it neatly in the shed. He would also fill the coal buckets and see that his mother was well cared for. On November 27, 1929, at half past ten in the morning, she passed away. She was eighty-three years of age. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

This history was originally written by Esther Poole Morganegg.

A letter to MARY RICHARDSON from her father

July 8th 1888

My Dearly Beloved little daughter Mary,

It is with great pleasure that I seat myself this morning to pen a few words to you in answer to your very kind and Welcome letter of the first of June that I received in due time which found me in good health and afforded me much pleasure to here from you all again and learn that you were all well. It is simply useless, my Dear Child, for me to try to express the feelings of my heart. The joy and comfort afforded by reading your kind and loving letters is known to none but your Dear Old Father. I often read them with mingled feelings and tears of joy and sorrow. The greatest comfort and I may say the only source of comfort I have is I believe that I am kindly remembered at Home and I am recognized and blessed by the Lord. Whomsoever He loveth He chasteneth. With regards to Brother--- opinion I have nothing to say. What he knows about me coming home I do not know at present I am not making any calculations about the matter. I do not see what benefit could be derived either by myself or any of the Family by my going to the pen and that is where I would go if I should go home now.

I was very pleased to know you all had such a nice time on the first of June. We had a very nice time here also. We had a fine snow storm and I had a special benefit. I was on the road to S.L. City and had a full benefit of it all. Then again on the 19th and 20th it gave us another fine snow storm followed by heavy frosts and hard freezing nights that made me think of Christmas. The weather now is quite warm and pleasant and the knats, flies and mosquitoes are so thick that they are quarrelling among themselves for room in the canyon.

I was sorry to hear of the arrest of Brother Ricks. Also of the mis-fortune of Brother Winegar and the tragedy of the Firkins Family.

The flies are so troublesome that it is with difficulty that I write. I am highly pleased to learn that Brother Stephens and Shippen are at home again. Please give them my kind regards and congratulate them for me on their safe return to home and friends I only wish I could do as well. ---please myself about coming home if I could do that another Sabbath would no find me here. But I am today as a prisoner but it is in the Lord tis not that I have committed any crime for which I should be thus deprived of the rite to go or come as I choose, but it is because the power of evil rule and govern the acts of men. That we may each and all of us as a family live to see the day for which we all anxiously wait and pray when we can all see and greet each other in joy and peace is the unceasing air and constant desire of the Heart of an every kind loving, Father Rawlston.

Mary was 10 1/2 years old when her father wrote this letter. He was working in Mt. Nebo, Utah. This letter is in possession of Mary's daughter Vendla Duffin.

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in due time. which found me

in good health and afforded me much pleasure to hear from you and again and hear that you were all well. It is simply useless to my Dear Child for me to try to express the feeling of my heart. The joy and comfort afforded by reading your kind and loving letters is known to none but you and I & Father. I often read them with mingled feeling and tears of joy and sorrow. The greatest comfort and I may say the only source of comfort I have is I believe that I am kindly remembered at home and I am recognised and blessed of the Lord. Whomsoever He loveth He chasteneth. With regard to Brother Dix's opinion I have nothing to say, what He knows about me coming home I do not know. At present I am not making any calculations about the matter. I do not see what benefit could be derived either by my self or any of the Family by going to the Penance there is where I would go if I should go home now. I was very pleased to know you all had such a nice time on the first of June. We had a very nice time here also. It is now a fine & new storm and I have a special benefit. I was on the road to C.F. City and since in benefit of it all. Then again on the 19th and it gave us another fine & new storm followed by heavy frost and hard freezing nights that made me think of Christmas. The weather now is quite warm and pleasant and the gnats and mosquitoes are so thick that

they are quarrelling among them. I now for room in the Canyon I was sorry to hear of the arrest of Brother Hicks. Also of the misfortune of Brother Vinegar. And the Good bye of the Perkins Family. The flies are so troublesome that it is difficult to write especially that I write. I am highly pleased to learn that Bros Stephens and Shippen are at home again. Please give them my kindest regards and encourage them for me in their safe return to home and friends. I only wish I could do as well. I wish please my self about coming home. If I could do that another Sabbath would not find me here. But I am staying as a prisoner. But it is in the Lord's hand that I have committed any crime for which I should be thus deprived of the right to go or come as I choose. But it is because the power of evil rule and govern the acts of men. That we may each and all of us as a Family live to see the day for which we are all anxiously waiting and pray when we can all once and great each other in joy and peace is the unceasing praise and constant praise of the heart of an ever kind and loving Father. Amen

J. RULON AND ELAINE POOLE



John Rulon Poole was born 30 December 1912 at Annis, Idaho, in his great grandmother Lewi's home, to John Tanner Poole and Lousia Jane Lewis. When two months old, his parents moved to Glen, Montana to work for the Wood Livestock Company.

Rulon grew up and attended the Glen grade school, a one room frame building, which was located about three miles west of the Glen train Depot. All eight grades and one teacher. When he was older he and his brother Cecil would delight in seeing how many rattle snakes they could kill on their way home from school. When he was about fourteen the family moved to Menan, Idaho. Rulon and the hired man Oscar Blumstrom had the task of accompanying a box car with twenty head of Milk Cows, one horse, a goldfish and a Canary bird. His father bolted a cream separator to the floor of the box car, the cows had to be milked twice a day, the cream was put in cans and the milk went out the door. It took three days to get to Menan, the train arrived in Idaho Falls Saturday night, the next day being Sunday they had to sit there on the tracks until about noon Monday. They arrived in Menan late afternoon, there were corrals by the rail road track where the stock were unloaded. John T. Poole bought a farm just west of the Menan, Depot.

Rulon went his eighth grade in Menan. He attended Midway High School and graduated in 1933. Left on a L.D.S. Mexican Mission 1 July 1933, returning home January 1936. Married Elaine Brinton 2 June 1936 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Mary Elaine Brinton was born 1 September 1914 in Winder Ward, Salt Lake County, Utah to Samuel Howard Brinton and Mary Lovenia Boam. She lived in Churchill, Idaho the first five years of her life then the family moved to Coltman, Idaho, one half miles west of the Lewisville Highway on the Bonneville and Jefferson County line, living on the Bonneville side, ten miles north of Idaho Falls, Idaho. She attended school at Coltman and graduated from the eighth grade, there were two girls and two boys in the class. She attended Midway High School and graduated in 1932. Worked for two different families in Salt Lake City,

worked for the Mountain Bell Telephone Company in Idaho Falls, quitting when she and Rulon were married. They lived on the Cline Ranch at Ucon, Idaho where Elaine was put in as Drama director in the Ucon Ward, she enjoyed that assignment.

They moved from the Cline Ranch on the coldest day of the winter. They had to take all their belongings two miles down throughout the field on a sleigh west to the main road and load it on trucks with no heat, because of closure of the roads they had to go to Idaho Falls across the Snake River bridge and back north to Roberts then east to Menan. Elaine would have frozen to death if it had not been for their dog that laid on her lap and kept her a little warm, her feet were about frozen. They moved into Lyman Ball's home, red brick just south of the Menan Church. In the Spring they moved into John T. Poole home just west of the Menan, Depot.

Rulon was put in as a counselor to Bishop Ralph O. Waddoups with Rulon Beus as the other Counselor. At this period every one was trying to earn money to help build the new church. They had a big production called "Major Bowles Talent Show" so many special talents from the town and other talent brought in. A Committee was called to canvas Rigby business for all kinds of usable items, shoes, boots, clothing, furniture, tools, groceries, toys and ect., which was auctioned off and brought in a large sum of money. It seems every one joined in and helped all they could, selling baked goods, quilts, even had live chickens in cages. Every one worked hard to finish the church. Many were deeply saddened to leave their beloved Rock Church with so many precious memories.

In the fall of 1938 Rulon and Elaine moved to Provo, Utah. Rulon enrolled at the B.Y.U. Elaine went to work for the Telephone Company. While going to school Rulon worked at many jobs; delivering the Newspaper every morning, up Provo Canyon to Deer Creek Dam and back, taught a fencing class, worked in the Audio-Visual Aid Department, was night watchman for Provo City, worked for Ecker Photo Studios in Salt Lake city for a while and graduated in June 1942 with a Major in Language and Minor in Sociology.

After graduating he worked for the Provo Police Department as a Patrolman, he really enjoyed riding his Harley Davison Motor Cycle.

In 1944 he went to work for the U.S.D.A. production and marketing, office of labor as cashier and translator which took him all over, Utah, Idaho, Colorado, and Washington

Elaine belonged to the Provo City Police Auxiliary pistol Club, which was third in the state of Utah. She was president of the University Dames Club, a National Association for all married women who's husbands were attending College or they themselves were enrolled, she held this position for two terms. She taught a Sunday School class. Susan and RuLaine were born in Provo, Utah.

In May 1947 they moved to Pahsimeroi Valley at Goldburg to work on a family cattle ranch. In 1948 Elaine and the two girls moved to Idaho Falls where Susan started school at the East Side School. While in Idaho Falls Elaine was the Jr. Sunday School coordinator and taught a Primary class at the Idaho Falls third ward. Renee' was born in Idaho Falls.

In 1950 the Ranch was sold. Rulon and Elaine moved to Lewisville, living in the Glick place. Susan went to Grant to school and RuLaine started first grade in Lewisville. In the summer of 1952 they built their home in Menan on the Wright Ranch, this was their twelfth move in sixteen years.

In Menan Rulon was sustained as president of the Young Men, with Lamont Hart and Clifford Sommers as counselors. Teacher in the M.I.A. and High Priest group. Rulon taught school (Spanish) in the Idaho Falls High School going to Skyline when it was built, he taught for about fourteen years.

Elaine was on the Rigby Stake Sunday School Board for five years. Stake Primary Board as Historian, Secretary then second counselor. Menan first ward Girls Camp director with the help of others for ten years, was treasurer of the Upper Snake River Genealogy Society for two years and it was dissolved.

In December 1978 Rulon and Elaine were set apart to help organize and train extractors for the Spanish language for the Roberts Idaho Stake. When the Stake

was divided they worked in the Menan Idaho Stake. They still hold this position. 1986.

Rulon and Elaine's children are: Susan Elaine married Robert Brent Hunting; RuLaine married Dr. Gary L. Groom, Renee' married Robert Reed Willits, later divorced.

JOHN AND LOUISA POOLE



John Tanner Poole was born 21 September 1887 in Menan to Reuben Mack Poole and Adeline Tanner. He was the first child in the family of eight children. His parents also raised a nephew, Robert Luella Oakden.

He attended school in Menan. As a boy he worked on a horse-powered grain threshing machine, he sold and delivered flour from the Menan Flour Mill to St. Anthony. He helped on the farm and worked for other people that needed help on their farms, he worked in Swan Valley, some of the Tanner family were living there. He played a lot of baseball and played on the Menan team, they won many games. When he was older he worked for the Wood Livestock Co. in Idaho and Montana, starting as a laborer, becoming superintendent of the Company in 1925.

About 1909 Louisa Jane Lewis (Louie as she was called) from Annis, went to Montana to help Mrs. Hugh Hall cook for the men that worked on the ranch, at Glen, Montana. Here is where John and Louie became acquainted. They had a lot of fun. Mr. Hall decided they were getting serious so he told Louie she better go home so he could get some work out of John. John decided if she went he would too. He asked Oscar Orstrom if he would take he and Louie to catch the Midnight train to Roberts, Idaho. On the train ride they decided they wanted to get married, when they reached Roberts it was about

daybreak and there was no one around to get a ride home with, so they walked to Menan to John's parents and hooked up the horse to the buggy and took Louie to Annis as slow as possible. They were married 23 May 1910 in Menan by Bishop Oscar W. Green.

After they were married John T. played baseball and belonged to the young married men's team, they would play baseball at all the surrounding communities and sometime they would get up early and go to Idaho Falls with horse and buggy, play ball and come back to Menan that evening or night, they had a good time. John T. and Louie chaperoned a group of young people through Yellowstone Park. They traveled with horse and buggies mostly white top buggies to travel in. It was an enjoyable trip.

Their first home was in the old Creamery which was just east of the Menan Bank. Their second home was the Dodd home. Then they moved to Annis in Louie's grandmother's home, they thought they might buy the place, but they found out it didn't have as many acres as thought, Rulon was born while living there. In March 1913 they moved back to Montana working for the Wood Live Stock again, under John W. Hart. In 1914 they moved back to Menan, lived on the Wright Ranch, which belonged to the Wood Live Stock Co. While here Cecil and Wayne were born. In 1915 they moved back to Glen where Alvin, Vera and Marjorie were born. While living in Montana, John T. built the first beaver slide hay derrick, he threshed grain over much of the Dillon area and served on the school board for ten years.

In 1926 they moved back to Menan to stay. Here Neva and Maurine were born. John T. farmed the Stephens ranch, he had a sheep ranch in Clark Co. and a cattle ranch in the Pahsimeroi Valley. He enjoyed this style of life.

He enjoyed working for the public and giving of his time. He was involved with the Wool growers and he and Louie went back to Boston to a convention and also visited their daughter Marjorie and husband Cliff in Georgia and to California and Arizona, they enjoyed this trip. John T. served as State Senator from Jefferson County for two terms, 1943-44 and 1961-

62, the committee's he worked on were; Industry and Labor, he was the chairman of this committee, Agriculture, Education and educational institutions, Reclamation and Irrigation, Military and Civilian Defense. He was a director of the Long Island Canal Company for forty six years, director of Menan Co-op for six years, Trustee of his school district for fourteen years, Bishop of Menan L.D.S. Ward for eight years, director of the Great Feeder Canal Company. He helped organize and served as a commissioner of Idaho's first flood control district, Heise-Roberts No. 1. For many years he was owner and manager of the Menan Produce Company. He was influential in forming the Jefferson County Livestock Assn. He assisted in getting the first county extension agent, Carol Youngstrom to come to Jefferson County. He brought one of the first purebred dairy herds to Jefferson County, helped build the Deer Park Canal and worked for many years to improve the Big Six Canal, and the Bear Trap Canal.

John T. and Louie's children are; Louie deceased, John Rulon married Mary Elaine Brinton, Cecil Ruben married Vera Alice Barnes, Leslie Wayne married Thurza Cherry, Alvin married Edna Mae Nelson, Vera Beryl married Eric LaMar Erickson, Marjorie married Clifford Walter Drake, Neva Mae married Ferrin Keith Jenkins, Maurine married Clyde Rottweiler Beck.

The last three years of his life was spent at his home, his daughter Vera lived with him and took good care of him with the help of the rest of the family. He passed away just a few hours after his son Wayne passed away, the ninth of November 1983, at home at the age of ninety six years. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Louisa Jane Lewis was born 22 April 1892 in Willard, Utah the daughter of Edward John Lewis and Dagmar Williams.

Her father Edward John Lewis worked on the railroad in Utah. When she was five years old her father was transferred to Kemmer, Wyoming, they lived there until she was six years old and he was sent back to Willard, they only stayed a few months, then they moved to Rigby, Idaho and her father took up farming, they lived there six years. Louisa

attended school in Rigby, Idaho. They then moved to Annis, Idaho just north of Rigby, she went to school there until she was thirteen years old. Her mother was ill for a long time so she quit school to help care for her, she was only in the seventh grade, she never went back to school.

When Louisa was sixteen she worked for Mrs. George Browning all one summer. When she was seventeen she worked for a Mrs. Leonardson in Dubois, Idaho, she stayed there about three months then she came home and helped her mother.

As a young girl Louie as she was called, liked to play basketball, she played on a team and enjoyed it a lot.

Louie worked for Mrs. Hugh Hall in Annis for a short time, then the Halls moved to Glen, Montana. Louie went up there to work and helped cook for ten men all winter. She met John T. Poole, a fellow who was working for Hugh Hall on the Wood Live Stock Ranch, they began to keep company, she found out he was one of the Poole boys from Menan. They really liked each other and Mrs. Hall didn't like them seeing so much of each other and Mr. Hall sent Louie home. John T. decided if she went he would too, so they had someone take them to catch the midnight train to Roberts, Idaho, it was early morning when they arrived in Roberts and no one was around to give them a ride to Menan, so they walked and carried their suitcases. They went together for four months. On the 23 May 1910 they were married at John T's parents home in Menan by Oscar W. Green.

Their first home was in the Creamery then they moved across the street and canal, where Dodds lived. Here their first child was born a girl, she lived but a short time. John and Louie moved to Annis and lived in Louie's grandmother's home, there a son was born and they named him John Rulon, when he was three months old, they moved back to Glen, Montana to work for Mr. Hugh Hall and stayed for about two years then they moved back to Menan to work on the Wright Ranch for the Wood Live Stock Company. Two more boys were born, Cecil and Wayne. Then they moved back to Montana again and they stayed there

fifteen years, Alvin, Vera, and Marjorie were born. Then moved back to Menan and lived just west of the Menan, Depot, two girls were born in Menan Neva and Maurine. They have eight children all married and have families of there own.

Louie worked in the Relief Society for twenty years and in the Young Women Mutual for five years. She was loved by all that she come in contact with.

Louie was a hard worker and was always cooking for hired men besides her large family. Her husband was gone much of the time while working for the Wood Live Stock Company, she had to see that the boys milked the cows and did their chores, she did all the things necessary on a farm and she did it well. The irrigators on the Menan ranch, during the hot days of summer, would often see some of the Poole children coming with a cool drink and cookies or some kind of refreshments sent by their thoughtful mother.

In 1957 Louie took care of her husbands mother, Elizabeth Adeline (Tanner) Poole, during the last months of her life, she was bedfast and needed much tender loving care.

The last few months of Louie's life was spent in and out of the hospital, she passed away in the late evening at her daughter Maurine Beck's home on the 12 May 1973, at the age of eighty years. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JOSEPH AND INEZ POOLE



Joseph William Poole, was born 22 December 1902 at Menan, Idaho to Ruben Mack Poole and Elizabeth Adeline Tanner. Joe was the sixth child of a family of eight. He grew up in Menan and attended schools there.

Joe married Inez Mary Thomas whom he had grown up with. She was born in Moreland, Idaho to Jacob William Thomas and Mabel Edith Cowles, on 4 January 1905. At this same home just one year later another baby girl was born. Her name was Hazel Ebeline Thomas. Inez was the eldest of five children. When Inez was 6 years old she started school. The class was small in numbers so her sister Hazel was allowed to start at the same time. They graduated from the 8th grade together. Their parents rented a room in the house of a friend in Rigby, so they could attend school the next year. These girls did their own cooking. They had a small wood stove with an oven in the pipe just big enough for a pan of biscuits or one pie. These sisters took the same classes and shared the same books. The next year Midway High School was completed and they finished High School there.

Dating was with horse and buggy and was limited to a close area of Menan. Each Tuesday they had mutual classes at the church which was really enjoyed. After classes they would dance and often have a boy ask them to ride home with him in their horse drawn buggy. Many home parties were held.

When Inez was 16 she and her sister Hazel, worked at a confectionery in Menan, owned and operated by Carlos Bitton. It was located on the corner of his residence and just west of the Lola Jones residence. Spanish workers located between Lewisville and Menan, employed with the Sugar Company, would gather at the confectionery on week ends. Soup, hamburgers and scrambled eggs, ice cream and candy were served. The Spanish workers would bring their harmonicas and ukeles and sing with large audiences gathering to listen.

Joe and Inez were married in Rigby, Idaho at the courthouse of 27 February 1923, with only their mothers present. They drove to Rigby in a horse drawn white top buggy, borrowed from Joe's father. It had soft sides that you could roll up when sunny and roll down when cold, windy or snowing. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Idaho Falls Temple. When Inez got married it was the first time that she and her sister Hazel had been separated. They were very

devoted sisters. Hazel married Ray Poole, a brother of Joe's which made it possible for this relationship to continue.

Joe worked for the Wood Livestock during the early years of their marriage. Inez began her career of homemaking, with no luxuries, no running water, no electricity, but she and Joe did buy a car, an Essex.

They moved to Dillon, Montana, where they lived at the Rattlesnake Ranch, for three years, as Joe continued his employment with the Wood Livestock. Inez cooked for the crew, three meals a day. Sometimes Hazel would come to help.

They returned to Menan. They bought a house and rented ground to farm. During the Depression in the 1930's, Joe worked for the WPA, building the community hall in Menan.

Christmas consisted of homemade clothing and remade dolls and toys. But the family had lots of fun and activities, and lots of love.

Inez and Joe joined a friendship club a Menan in the forties, consisting of twelve members and their spouses. They would meet once a week at each other homes. They would make quilts and donate them to the church and fund drives. Each couple would receive a quilt that the members had made.

In 1953, Joe and Inez bought a ranch in Stevensville, Montana. Before the family had moved Joe had a heart attack and died. May 25, 1953. After school was out in May, Inez moved her family to the ranch which a son Joe was farming. Inez lived in Stevensville on the ranch for twenty years. For a short time she lived in the townsite of Stevensville. For the 1st nine years of her life she was in the North Valley Nursing Home.

Inez was a gentle, quiet, well mannered, modest lady, who kept herself well groomed.

One son Keith preceded her in death. Their other children are: Rex Mack, Lenore, Joe Delbert, Clyde William, Glen Elmer, Blaine LeRoy, Evelyn, Wally.

WALTER AND KATHRYN POOLE

John Walter Poole, eldest son of John Rawlston and Harriet Bitton Poole, married Margaret Molen in 1886. They had four children, Herbert, Myrle, Emily and



Maggie. Margaret died at the birth of Maggie and due to the difficulty of the birth the baby was retarded. She was raised by her grandmother Molen and lived with her until her death, then they put Maggie in a home in Nampa, Idaho, where she remained until her death. The rest of the children were raised by their Grandmother Poole.

Walter later married Kathryn Burt White, whom also had been married and had two children, a boy Stannard and a daughter, Galdys who died as an infant. Walter and Kathryn were married in Lima, Montana. They also had four children, Robert Wesley, John Benton, Neil Evan, and Kathryn Bonita.

They lived in Leadore until he was encouraged by Bert Smith and Hyrum Poole to move to Menan and work in the asbestos mine at West Yellowstone since he was a miner by trade.

Walter died of a heart attack on February 6, 1923. They had been in Menan for three years at the time of his death. The extreme cold air one morning seemed to bring on the attack.

Kathryn continued living in Menan until 1965. After the death of her son Stannard, she moved to Idaho Falls to live with her daughter, Kathryn Westerberg. She remained there until her death March 24, 1976. She was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

LEWIS AND HANNAH POOLE

Lewis Poole was born September 2, 1869 to John Rawlston Poole and Harriet Bitton, the third of three polygamous wives. At that time they were proprietors of a hotel or boarding house at 25th and

Grant Ogden, Utah. He was the second of eight children born to Harriet.

Lewis was ten years old when he arrived with his mother, Harriet, on Christmas day 1887. There were no bridges. When they arrived in the valley, fire had burned all the grass and the feed and food was scarce. They were happy when black tailed deer came into the valley and they use them for food. Down by the river bottom was "Buffalo Wallows" where there were many remains of buffalo indication there had been large herds there at on time.

Harriet homesteaded on 160 acres of land. This was a polygamist family and the father couldn't be with them, so the burden fell to Lewis to take care of the family at his tender age. The winters were very severe. The mosquitoes were unbearable in the summer. They organized a baseball team. Mina Schroeder made suits for them out of red flannel and put white strips down each side. They wore white shirts and white sox. Some of the players were Milt Poole, Will Stephens, Alma Green and Lewis Poole. Lewis was a left handed batter.

Lewis married Hannah D. Ellsworth, September 2, 1896 on his birthday. They had eight children: Harry, Rome, Walter, Harriet, Afton, Esther, Ida and Ruth.

Lewis freighted grain and his son Harry, tells of a time when he went with his father to take a load of grain to Idaho Falls. They left at five in the morning and arrived about ten thirty. They left the team and wagon and went to dinner. That day there was a parade. Eight to ten big elephants were in the lead and refused to cross the bridge. The trainer brought a big elephant and led her onto the bridge. The bridge would shake and

she would stop. One elephant went of into the big hole by the bridge and the others followed. Soon they were all down there threshing around and blowing jets of water from their trunks. Some finally started down stream and they came out on the bank.

"Father would go to Idaho Falls and sell wheat for twenty five cents a hundred pounds and sleep under the wagon and then on to Blackfoot the next day to sell the rest of the wheat. If he could bring home one pair of shoes or Hannah a piece of cloth it was a great day."

Although he farmed the homestead east of Menan, the little log house was built on the town site. Later he and his brothers built a house consisting of 3 large rooms, a small bedroom, a pantry with a pump in the house. All the children grew up here.

Mr. Eddy built a house across from the church. This was a nice house with an indoor bathroom. Lewis Poole bought this house.

He passed away November 10, 1952 and was buried at the Little Butte Cemetery.

Hannah Ellsworth Poole, a dedicated servant of the Lord, was born November 4, 1872 at West Weber, Utah. Her parents were Edmund L. Ellsworth and May Ann Dudley Ellsworth. At the age of 9, Hannah Poole with her parents and family located at Cedar Buttes, now know as Menan, Idaho.

After attending grade school in Menan, she spent three years at what was then know as Brigham Young school in Logan, Utah, and the completed her formal education by spending two years at the Ricks Academy at Rexburg, Idaho.

Hannah was from a polygamous family. She worked hard and had little.

Hannah, as was her mother, was gifted with the ability to heal the sick. Many people will testify to the healing power of the salves, cough syrup, and eye medicine which she prepared.

Hannah had many hobbies. One being horse back riding. On one occasion she rode her horse from Menan to Willard, Utah. It took her seven days to make the trip. She rode sidesaddle so she could carry a baby, or a basket of ironing or

whatever needed transporting. She often rode in the celebrations.

Another hobby was music. She played the organ. She loved to sing. She was active in the ward choir. At one time she and her five daughters were singing in the choir. She also loved dancing.

She took an active part in the Relief Society. She was a teacher in many of the organizations.

On 2 September 1886, Hannah Ellsworth married Lewis Henry Poole and they farmed in the Menan Area all their life. They were the parents of three boys, Harry, Rome and Walter. Five girls, Harriet, Afton, Esther, Ida and Ruth.

Her husband Lewis died 10 November 1952. For the next ten years she lived in her home. She did a lot of handwork. She made quilts. She enjoyed reading good books. Because of asthma she spent the last few years of her life living with her daughters.

She passed away 17 December 1965 at the age of 93.

WAYNE AND THURZA POOLE



Leslie Wayne Poole was born 11 November 1915 in Menan, Idaho on the Wright Ranch west of the Menan town site, to John Tanner Poole and Louisa Jane Lewis. He was the third son in a family of four boys and four girls. His parents moved to Riechle, Montana soon after Wayne was born. His father was foreman for the Wood Live Stock Company. Wayne attended school at Riechle and Dillon. The family moved back to Menan in 1927, where he continued his education, graduating from the eighth grade. He attended Midway High School and

graduated from there. He attended Utah State Agriculture College at Logan, Utah for two years. Times were bad so he came home and went to work helping his father with his large sheep operation. He also worked for the government mapping the farms in the area.

In the fall of 1939 Wayne and Thurza had their first date.

Thurza Cherry was born 8 January 1921, on the old Cherry homestead west and north of Menan town site, on the John Radin place, her parents are George Aaron Cherry and Ada Lawson. She spent a happy childhood living across the street east from the J.L. Hayes store. Thurza graduated from the eighth grade in Menan and graduated from Midway High School. She worked in the J.L. Hayes store and clerked in Idaho Falls until August of 1941.

On the 11 September 1941, Wayne and Thurza were married at the home of her parents by his father, John T. Poole who was the Bishop of the Menan Ward at that time. Ray and Virginia McCandless were witnesses. Their first home was an apartment in the Oscar G.Green home. They lived there while a small house was being built on his parents farm which was called the Stephens Ranch. They moved in to their new home in the spring of 1942. In the spring of 1944 they purchased the Ricketts farm west of Menan and just south of where Wayne was born. They moved a house from Rigby on to the property and made it their home, farming for themselves. They worked hard and at the same time the war was going on. That fall of 1944, Thurza's brother Ray was killed in action in the South Pacific. He was the first in Menan to lose his life for his country in the war, but there were many who followed.

Activity in the church was a big part of Wayne and Thurza's lives, both serving in many capacities. Wayne served as chairman of the ASCS committee for many years and in 1977 was elected "Farmer of the Year" for Jefferson County. One of the highlights of their lives was moving into a lovely new home in 1972. At that time Wayne was not only farming but was running the Menan Produce Potato Warehouse and was serving as a Bishop's Counselor in the Menan L.D.S. ward.

Thurza was serving as counselor and then President of the Relief Society.

In 1976 they survived the Teton Flood. Oh! what a mess and how hard everyone worked to get the farm and the house back in condition to get on with their lives.

Time was taking its toll, and in the cold miserable fall of 1980, during potato harvest, Wayne's health began to fail. On 8 January 1981 he found out he was suffering from lung cancer. After surgery radiation and a hard battle he passed away 8 November 1983. His father, at the age of ninety-six passed away the same night.

Wayne and Thurza children are; Leslie Dean married Christine Naomia Sutton, Janice Rae married Frank Cesneros, Roger Wayne married Kathy Jean Morgan, Sidney George married Barbara Luanne Wiese, Thurza Lee married Kim Alan Gordon, Corey Nile, Jeffery Mack married Sheryl Daniels, John Rawlston married Kathy Jo Clark, Rodney Carl, Robert Maxwell married Colleen Casper.

Thurza continues to live in her home, Roger and Cory live near by and operate the farm.

RAY AND HAZEL POOLE



Rollen Ray Poole, born in Menan, September 15, 1906, to Ruben Mac Poole and Elizabeth Addaline Tanner. While growing up in Menan, Ray had come in contact with Hazel Thomas who was born in Moreland, Idaho, on January 25, 1907, and they married. Both grew up in Menan, Ray was born in Menan, and Hazel

was only a year old when her parents moved there. Hazel's parents were Jacob William Thomas and Mabel Edith Cowels. Both parents were early pioneers in Menan.

Ray farmed with his father for a few years after their marriage, then built their home on the farm two miles east of the Menan townsite. Each fall he did custom grain cutting, using his binder drawn by four horses. He loved animals and was complimented many times on his well kept harnesses, and teams. He also kept six or eight cows from which he sold milk or cream. Winters he hauled hay for Wood Livestock Company and later worked in the Potato Warehouses. He also spent five years as assistant water master of the Long Island Canal. Then he became water master and spent the years seven days a week taking care of the areas water supply for crops.

Hazel graduated from the old Midway high School. She attended University of Utah for a full year from 1923 to 1924. Summers she went to Albion State Normal and began her teaching career in Malad, Idaho. She taught first Grade in Menan, Idaho for two years, before getting married.

She took sixteen years without working or teaching to raise her family, two boys: Melvin Ray, and Lynn Thomas. She occasionally took classes by extension or night school.

In 1943, teachers were very scarce and she requested to return to the Menan School as first grade teacher. The next thirty years she spent teaching Menan's first grade while continuing her education summers at Ricks College or Idaho State University.

Now both are retired and like everyone else at their age are having a few health problems. They still live in Menan in the home they built two miles east of Menan.

RONDO POOLE

Rondo Kay Poole was born 1 February 1957 at Rigby, Idaho, to Glen Elmer Poole and Shirley Berneice Jones. He grew up and attended grade school in Menan and attended High School at Rigby.



He played football and was on the wrestling team until he graduated in 1975.

Rondo became a carpenter's apprentice under his father, Glen's guidance.

Rondo served a two year mission for the L.D.S. Church, in Japan from 1976 to 1978.

After coming home he returned to carpentry and was content to live out his role until January 1980, when he and a group of friends took a snowmobile journey near Kelly Canyon. The snowmobile rolled, pinning Rondo and breaking his back, leaving him paralyzed from waist down.

Seven months later August 1980 Rondo enrolled at Ricks College. It is on a hill, but it really wasn't that hard getting around. He would work out around the Ricks fieldhouse to keep in shape.

At the March of Dimes race, taking a modified wheelchair twenty miles, Rondo met a friend from Bountiful, Utah who was planning to enter the Deseret News marathon in July. So Rondo entered also. He also raced with Curt Brinkman of Shelley, Idaho. Rondo raced in Fiesta Bowl Marathon in Phoenix, Arizona.

On the third of April 1982 the people of Jefferson county held a benefit dance to help raise money for him to go back to Boston. Rondo raced in Boston, Massachusetts twice. He participated in numerous regional track and field meets to qualify him for three National finals at Minnesota, Hawaii, Tennessee. His room at home is full of trophies and medals.

Rondo has his degree from B.Y.U. He lives in Salt Lake City and works for Zion Bank in Salt Lake City, Utah and is on a Basketball team from Provo, Utah. His is a great person, the people of Menan are proud of Rondo and his determination to make a place for himself among the greatest.

MACK AND ELIZABETH POOLE



Ruben Mack Poole, son of John Rawlston Poole and Jennette Blaisdale. He was born in Ogden, Utah. At the time of his birth his father and mother were operating the Globe Hotel in Ogden. His father worked for the railroad contracting grading. He also went all over Cache Valley threshing grain throughout the area. Mack and his brothers came to the Menan area with their father at the time the area was settled. His father John Rawlston Poole was instrumental in getting pioneers to settle the area in the early days in 1879. Under his influence many groups of people from the Ogden and West Weber area came to the Menan area, known then as the Island and Pooles Island before it was given the name of Menan.

Mack was the ninth child of a family of eleven. When a young man of twenty-three, he married Elizabeth Adeline Tanner, who was the daughter of Allen Benedict Tanner and Elizabeth Jane Matthews. Mack met Elizabeth at a dancing party in Menan. They were married February 23, 1887 at the home of Mack's parents. They lived in two rooms of his parent's home and were living there when their first child, John Tanner Poole, was born.

The following spring they moved to a cattle ranch at Birch Creek. They were there for one summer then moved back to Menan. In 1890, they bought a lot in the Menan townsite. This land was located directly north of the Menan rock elementary school. This was their home until Elizabeth moved to the home of her daughter, Jenny Fell.

Mack's father was a polygamist, and he was constantly on the move to keep the federal authorities from locating him so consequently he was home very little. His son's had to help care for their mothers as a result. So Mack spent much of his early years in Menan looking after his mother. His mother, Jennette, worked as a nurse and a midwife which took her away from home a great deal.

Mack and Elizabeth had eight children; John T., Elizabeth J., Mary A., Ruben A., Aaron T., Joseph W., Mack L., and Rollen Ray.

They also raised Elizabeth's sister's youngest child, a baby boy, Robert L. Oakden, whose mother passed away at his birth. That winter they spent in Swan Valley helping care for her other six children.

Mack and Elizabeth bought a farm which kept him busy as well as his carpentry work on the side. He served as superintendent of the Sunday School for several years as well as in the bishopric for some years. Mack had a very quiet personality. Elizabeth worked in the Primary as a counselor and teacher in the Relief Society for many years.

Mack passed away May 5, 1940 at the age of seventy-six. Elizabeth continued living in Menan until 1948, when she moved to her daughter's home, where she stayed until two months before her death, she went to Menan to her son John's. She died there.

Mack and Elizabeth had two son's that were bishops in the LDS Church. John T., in Menan, and Aaron T., in Long Beach, California.

Elizabeth died August 22, 1957 and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery beside her husband, Mack.

JAMES AND LEONA PURCELL



Maurice James Purcell, was born August 25, 1914, son of Richard Purcell and Lucy Jane Howard. The Purcell family moved to the area of Menan.

Jim met Leona Gunderson in the summer of 1934. Leona was president of the gleaners in the young peoples organization at that time and Jim was president of the young men's organization in the LDS church. After a reasonable courtship, they were married in the Salt Lake Temple, March 30th, 1935. Fifty years ago last March 30, 1985, they celebrated their Golden Anniversary.

They lived in Lewisville, Idaho for a short time, where they both worked at the Canner's Seed Co.. Then they moved to Menan, over by the river where the Aden Gunderson's live at the present time. They moved to Blackfoot in February 1938 and farmed with Jim's parents. It was at this time that Jim had his first heart attack, so they sold out and moved back to Menan, to the old George Gray home. Jim lived on the southwest corner and the Grays in the rest of the home. Jim worked at the beet dump. Jim was getting somewhat better so they moved back to Blackfoot and lived on University Street and Jim worked at Covey's Gas Station, for a dollar and fifty-cents a day.

Jim got a job working for Howard Anderson Trucking. Jim and his family were moved to Nicholia, Idaho, where Jim was boss over his men at a silver, lead and zinc mine. This was when World War II started.

In 1942, they moved to Roberts, Idaho and lived there for a few months

then back to Menan again and bought the Oscar Green home.

Jim was Mayor of Menan from May 6, 1945, to August 7, 1951. He served three different terms. Some of his accomplishments were; getting the light poles for the city park, and many improvements that were made in the town, and many of the roads that were oiled. A change was made in the bookkeeping for the town with the help of Ronald Hogge. Jim appointed Kenneth Wilson as town marshal. Some of Jim's counselors were; Joe Poole, Irvin Hancock, Less Call, Dick Hoffman, and Leonard Jones.

The Governor, who was C.A. Robbins named Jim chairman to serve on Jefferson County's Fire Protection Board. This was on March 25, 1948. He made a study of the fire district switch that extended from Terreton to Ririe. The county was dissolved and Menan had to furnish their own fire truck, as well as housing for the person in charge as well as housing for the equipment.

In 1945, Jim organized the first Jefferson County Sheriff's Posse. He was President and Major. Drill master was Joe Erickson. Jim and his son Dick performed at rodeo's with their trick horses, that Jim had trained.

Jim was a bonded hay buyer, a commercial trucker, and worked at the Idaho Falls Auction Yards in Idaho Falls for twenty-seven years.

Jim and Leona held many positions in the organizations of the church. Some of the many offices Leona has held was president of the Farm Bureau. It was through this organization of the 4th of July celebration was started in Menan. She also did the bookkeeping for Jim's trucking business.

In 1953 when Jim and Leona lived in the Ezra Casper home Jim was able to secure the rights for Ricks College to paint the large "R" on the east side of the North Butte.

In 1959, Jim and Leona moved to their present location in Rigby. Later being owners in a Pellet Mill at Roberts, Idaho.

Jim and Leona had four children of their own: Marie, Lois, Dick and Jane, Tom (was adopted).

In 1970 Leona worked on the census for Jefferson County, also worked on the election board; was president of the Cancer board in Menan, helped with most of the Democratic elections and dinners in the area.

In 1976 they bought part ownership in the Rigby Coal and Feed.

MILTON AND AMY DEAN RAYMOND



Joseph Milton (Sock) Raymond, born January 2, 1905, at Plain City, Utah, to Orson Curtis Raymond and Ann Rawson. Sock came to Menan with his parents in March of 1907 in an immigration railroad car with other family members such as the Will Cottles, the Clarence Richardsons, Lettie and Joe Rawson.

Sock went to the "Lower School" a year and a half, then finished at the rock school. He graduated from the eighth grade in 1919. Wes Eames was his teacher. This was the year of the bad flu epidemic that took many lives in Menan. Sock went to high school for two years in the old cheese factory building then the remaining two years at the new Midway High School.

After graduating from high school, Sock went to Nevada to work at the copper pit. He worked there one winter then went back to Menan and farmed throughout the depression.

In 1937, he went to Fairbanks, Alaska and was there for two years. He was only home a short time and went back again and stayed until 1940. Came back home and farmed until the fall of 1942, when he was drafted into the army. He was only in a short time when they passed the law

that thirty-seven year olds were released and would be no longer eligible for the draft. After returning he went back to farming.

He married Amy Dean (Pat) Harkness, on May 12, 1945. Sock and Pat had seven children, one girl and six boys; Annette, Jay, Noel, Van, Don, Dee, and Ken.

Sock and Pat have done lots of traveling. They have been to Berlin, Germany; Paris, France; and Amsterdam, Holland.

Sock went back to Fairbanks, Alaska during the summers of 1949 to 1951. He helped build the LDS Chapel there, even to the lightning rod on the steeple.

With great love for Alaska, Sock went back again in 1975. Sock and Pat went to Arizona two different winters with Wayne and Thurza Poole.

Sock served in the Bishopric from July 1966 to July 1974. He is presently serving in the High Priest Group of his ward.

Pat was born March 17, 1926 in Big Sheep Creek, Montana. She went to school her first four years in a one room school. On August 5, 1936, her family moved to a farm northwest of Roberts, Idaho. She attended the Roberts High School graduating in 1943. She spent a year in Kansas. Where she also worked in a theatre presentation for selling war bonds, and also while there she worked in a cafe waiting tables. Her father died in 1944, so she returned home. Her grandparents lived in Menan, and she would visit them frequently. She met Sock at a sportsmen's banquet in Roberts. They have made their home in the old log home of Sock's parents.

ORSON AND BEATRICE RAYMOND



Orson Curtis Raymond Jr. was born 26 February 1898, at Plain City, Weber Co. Utah to Orson Curtis Raymond and Ann Eliza Rawson. He was the second child of thirteen children, the older one died at birth. He attended school in Plain City until he was in the third grade and his parents moved to Menan, Idaho March 1907, he didn't finish the third grade, but went to the third grade the next year, in a three room school house located between the now church house and the Amusement hall. Children of all ages came. The smaller children had quite a battle against the big bullies. During the summer a one room school house was built in the south-east corner of the Luxton farm (Howard Munns owns it now). One teacher and eight grades. Children came from every where, out of the Kinnie through the woods, around and over the creeks, all to get some learning. This school house was also used for Sunday School, it was called the Hart Sunday School. Orson attended the lower school for four years. He then went back up town to school. In the mean time a new rock school had been built in town. A four room black rock building, two grades to each teacher, he was in the seventh grade, he finished the eighth grade then went to Lewisville to high school, then two years at Ricks. The next year he attended Midway High School, the new school had just been built. In the midyear he attended the University of Idaho for one semester.

Orson spent two years working in the open pit mines in Ely, Nevada. First maintaining and repairing steam shovels. The second year firing them. On returning home again he was back on the farm, the place he always liked to be. Because of not enough farm, people wanted him to fix their machinery and etc.. He started fixing machinery, this however started in about 1914 in the early model T days, usually in the shade of a tree. He ran a threshing machine outfit for several years in the fall.

Orson met a certain young lady at a dance, they went together, and after many dates and good times and her father said he could have her, they were married.

Beatrice Miller was born 28 October 1904 in Grant, Idaho to Jesse Gingell Miller. She was the third of four girls.

She always said she was her fathers only son, and she was often found involved in cultivation, raking hay, and helping with the animals. Her father was engaged in farming and he raised sheep.

Beatrice attended school in Grant and attended Midway high School. She contracted Diphtheria and was unable to finish. All the children used to walk to school and in the winter they would walk on top of the snow drifts. They also had fun ice skating on the Burgess canal. Her father was one of the first to have a car, a model T Ford. Her father took the family to Ogden to visit. Beatrice and her sister Donna did not want to get out of the car, they just sat and cried and cried they were so homesick.

Beatrice and Orson went together for three and one half years. Her father suggested to Orson that he and Beatrice get married, they could talk all night at their own home, and he and his wife could get some sleep. They took his advice. They borrowed Seymour and Donetta's car and headed south, stopping at Ogden to obtain a marriage license, and on to Salt Lake City, and were married in the Temple 8 December 1927. The next day they drove down to Provo, Utah. It was a week later before they ventured back to Menan.

They made their home for a couple of months with Orson's parents, then Beatrice's father broke his foot so they went to live with them and helped him with the sheep. In May 1928 they moved a one room building onto the place where they now live. This room had no plaster as it had been a store room. The only other home along their road at that time was Myrle Hadley's. When Dallas was born they built another room to their home.

Brothers, sisters, children and friends came to Orson for wisdom and solace, he was blessed with an abundance of both. He has often said "If it is going to happen you can't stop it and if it isn't don't worry".

In 1938 Orson built a small shop by the canal by the now existing service station, it soon became too small and they moved to where his garage is today. In 1946 that shop burned in the cold morning hours. Friends and neighbors came to

help build the garage that now stands. A. Theodore Tuttle was teaching seminary at Midway at the time. He got people to help with the re-building. He along with others would come early in the morning to work, before they had to go to their jobs. It was heart warming and greatly appreciated.

About twelve years later a beautiful daughter Bernice was born.

On of the most trying of their experiences was the unwelcome Teton Dam Flood. They now have a larger and more comfortable home. As they picked up and tried to put back and replace, they laughed as Beatrice would say her famous line "I'll get used to it".

Orson and Beatrice have worked in the church all their lives. Orson has held as high as six jobs at the same time. He was clerk and trustee of the Menan school for a number of years until they consolidated. He has been secretary and on the Independent Irrigation board for sixty four years. Life has been good to them and they enjoy their many friends, from here on out they will just wait and see.

They have two children; Dallas married Janice McPherson, Bernice married Blair Poelman. They enjoy their grandchildren and great grandchildren.

ORSON AND ANN ELIZA RAYMOND



Orson Curtis Raymond was born 19 December 1872, in Plain City, Wever Co. Utah, the son of William Wallace Raymond and Almira Cutler. Orson grew up in Plain City and attended grade school there, later he attended the Weber Stake Academy.

As a boy he visited his older brother (Spencer Vaness Raymond and Mary Ellsworth) and always had a desire to return there to live. He helped haul Black Sandstone which was quarried from the South end of the South Butte for the old rock Church which stood west of the Menan Church, in a grove of poplar trees, and served the Menan people until March of 1940.

Orson was a kind and loving father and husband. He was a good public speaker and always sang the base part of the L.D.S. Hymns.

On 18 December 1895 he married Ann Eliza Rawson daughter of Joseph Rawson and Elizabeth Wainwright, who had emigrated from England four or five years before her birth. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Ann was a kind and loving mother and wife, she had a beautiful soprano voice. She loved the gospel as Orson did and worked in the Young Womens organization presidency. When they had been married for a few months, Orson was called on a mission for the L.D.S. Church, to the Southern States. He spent most of his time in Kentucky and Louisiana. They had to dodge rotten eggs and tomatoes on a few occasions.

While Orson was in the mission field their first child was born. Almira Raymond (grandmother) and Ann took care of their small farm and livestock while he was away.

Orson was a farmer all his life, but he wanted more land, so they sold the land in Utah and came to Idaho in March of 1907. The farm of his brother, Spencer, which he had homesteaded two and on half miles west of Menan, was divided into four parts, Orson got the South East 80 acres, where they built their home from logs they brought from Black Canyon on the Snake River. They made a raft of the logs and floated them down the river to Heise then hauled them home on wagons.

Ann had very poor health, so all she could do for many years was take care of her family. However when her family was about grown, she was a counselor in the Menan Relief Society to Millie Merrill and later was President of the Menan Ward Relief Society as long as she was able.

Ann Eliza passed away at the age of sixty-two, 28 March 1938. Buried in the

Little Butte Cemetery Annis, Jefferson County, Idaho.

Orson held many positions it seemed like mostly in the Sunday School organization. He was Sunday School Superintendent in Plain City, Utah, when he came to Idaho he was Stake President of the Sunday School in Bingham Stake and had to go to Blackfoot on the train to attend his meetings. He would drive to Roberts (Market Lake) in a buggy to board the train then catch another to come home after meeting. When the Bingham Stake was divided and Rigby Stake was formed, he was Stake President.

He was Ward Superintendent of Menan Sunday School at one time. He was first president of the 169th Quorum of Seventies. He served on the School board of Menan grade school, he was on the Midway High School Board, and a director of the Long Island Canal and Independent Irrigation Company.

Orson and Ann were the parents of thirteen children four of whom died in infancy.

After Ann passed away Orson went to Pocatello and lived with two of the girls who lived there. He built a green house and raised and sold vegetable and flower plants. Pansies were his specialty.

Orson Curtis passed away 29 July 1962 at the age of ninety. Buried in the Little Butte Cemetery, Annis, Jefferson County, Idaho.

SPENCER AND MARY RAYMOND



Spencer Raymond Ellsworth family

First row, L to R: Oliver Ellsworth and Susan Stephens.

Sitting: Mary Ellsworth, Hannah D. Poole and child, Sue Hubbard, Mary Ann Dudley Ellsworth, Mary Raymond.

Back row: Rome Ellsworth, Asa Ellsworth, Belle Ellsworth, Albert Ellsworth and Spencer Raymond.

Spencer V. Raymond was born 13 July 1852 at Lake Fork, Wyoming to William W. and Almira Cutler Raymond as they were crossing the plains with a Mormon Ox Team caravan, to enjoy religious liberty in the new land of Zion. Many weeks later they arrived in Salt Lake City. Their first home was on the Jordan River at West Jordan. One year later they moved to Lehi, Utah and then to Plain City, Utah. Spencer worked with his father. When he married Mary Ann Ellsworth he was considered quite well off for those times. They had their own little house to live in and some farming ground, horses to work the farm with and all the implements needed for the times and it was all paid for. At the time they were married he was 21 and she was 19.

Their first child was born at Plain city, a son. they named him Vaness Spencer. He was the oldest of thirteen children and the only one to live.

Hearing much about the opportunities and the unclaimed land in the Upper Snake River Valley of Idaho he decided to avail himself of some of these opportunities. John Rawlston Poole had given a speech in Ogden, promoting the Snake river Valley. Five men immediately left on a scouting trip. Spencer V. Raymond, Alexander Nephi Stephens, who was married to Spencers's sister Mina; Hyrum Poole whose wife, Serreta was another of Spencers sisters. Albert Ellsworth who was a brother of Spencers wife Mary, and W.N. Stephens, a son of Alexander Stephens. They were so impressed that Spencer took up a homestead of 160 acres of government ground one mile west of Menan. This was the 29 March 1879. They went back to Ogden. On July 2, 1879 they arrived in Menan with their families, seed grain, farming equipment, household effects, livestock and provisions.

Spencer Raymond, his wife Mary and their five year old son settled in a one room log house. About a year later they built two more rooms onto it. Here they lived for some years. A mother skunk burrowed under their house and gave birth to her young ones. This scented the house so terribly that the Raymonds had to move.

About 1888, after the bout with the skunk, and when their son Vaness was

about 12 years old, they moved two and on half miles east of their first place. They set up a little store and butcher shop and sold merchandise needed by the settlers. They also kept the Post Office in the same building.

When Vaness was ready to go farther in school than was offered in Menan his mother moved with him to Rexburg and then to Logan, Utah. She would board some of the young people from Menan to help with expenses. Spencer would stay home and batch it.

In 1902 Spencer Raymond and his son Vaness bought a quarter of section of land two miles west of Menan. About 1906 Spencer and Mary sold their ground to Orson Raymond, Clarence Richardson and William Cottle.

In 1913 Spencer sold the remainder of his ground to R.D. Green and moved to Rexburg, Idaho, where he bought the home of R.D. Green the same man who bought his farm.

Spencer passed away December 13, 1926 after a brief illness.

After Spencer's death his wife Mary would spend the cold winters with her grandchildren and some times go to Menan and stay with her sister Hannah Poole. In 1944 Mary sold her home in Rexburg and went to California to be close to her son Vaness. She lived in a little house close to her oldest grandson and family, Ray Raymond.

At the age of 93 on October 24, 1947 she passed away.

WILLIAM AND BETTY RAYMOND



William J. Raymond was born 20, 1909 in Menan, Idaho, to Orson Curtis Raymond Sr. and Ann Eliza Rawson. He was the third son and seventh child in a family of thirteen children.

Bill spent most of his life in Menan. He received his education in the old black rock school house and Midway High, graduating May 26, 1927. Being one of a large family he was unable to participate in many extra curricular activities. During the first three years of high school, for clothes, he would start the year with a pair of denim bib overalls. Toward the end of the year there were patches, and patches on patches. His senior year was much better. He even had a pair of corduroy slacks. During this year he discovered girls which added a little spice to an otherwise bland existence. He was fond of music and drama and participated in as many operettas and choruses as would accept him. After graduation he discovered the pleasure of ballroom dancing.

His first forty-eight years were spend principally in farming, mostly in the Menan area. Much of this time was with horse drawn machinery, something he thoroughly enjoyed as he was fond of horses. He prided himself as really maturing when he was entrusted with a four horse team. There were times that became very exciting, such as the time they ran away with the harrow.

Then there was a time that he fell asleep while riding a leveler. On awakening he was somewhat startled to find that the end of the horses he was looking at was not the same end he was viewing when he fell asleep. The team had stopped, turned around and were looking at him. At least they had the decency to stop before running over him.

Much of his young manhood years ran contemporaneously with the great depression. During the winters, besides milking a few cows, he sought employment in the local potato houses. The operation then was decidedly different than it is today. Potato cellars were not constructed so a truck could back into them. The spuds were forked up by hand, filling a sack about two thirds full (called a stump) and then toted out of the cellar and loaded on to a truck or rack with a

team of horses supplying the power. The sorting was slightly different also. Some sorting was done over a shake sorter, then came the sorter with a revolving apron powered by a gas engine. It was all hard work and the compensation amounted to twenty-five cents an hour. Even it was appreciated.

In the late thirties, after the crops were out he was employed as a sugar beet taker at the dump in Menan, hired by the Utah Idaho Sugar Company. The fall of 1941, he was employed at the Menan Coop service station where he received a salary of eighty dollars a month.

Pearl Harbor was bombed and war declared in December of 1941. He enlisted in 1942 and spent over three and a half years in the Air Force, with separation date September 1945. In March 1947, he embarked on a two year mission in Western Canada, serving in Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia. He returned home the last of March 1949. It was while serving in the mission field that he met Betty Louise Christofferson. They were married May 6, 1949. Betty was born August 30, 1923 in Lehi, Utah, daughter of Alexander DeWitt Christofferson and Louise Vickery. She was also one of thirteen children. She obtained her education in Lehi schools and BYU. After graduation from high school she was employed in Salt Lake and Los Angeles before accepting a mission call to the Western Canadian Mission. There Betty pursued a teaching degree and this she achieved in 1965, and has continued teaching. She and Bill have four children; Louise, Ronald, DeAnn and Merri. Bill and Betty served a mission together in 1984 at the Arizona Temple Visitor's Center in Mesa.

After a business venture in Montana, in February of 1958, Bill and Betty moved back to Menan. Bill obtained employment at the INEL and retired from that in June 1974.

Bill and Betty have taken active part in various church organizations such as bishop, high priest group leader and many others for Bill. Betty has done likewise.

CLARENCE AND LOUIE RICHARDSON



Clarence Richardson, born 6 Aug 1883, died 21 July 1976.

Louie Rawson Richardson, born 27 Oct 1881, died 21 Aug 1982.

Spencer Raymond was about to lose his farm. Orson Raymond, his brother, and Orson's two brothers-in-law, Clarence Richardson and W.S. Cottle, went to Menan to look at this farm. They decided that each would buy 40 acres.

Before we left Plain City, Utah, they had a farewell party for the four families: Cottles, Richardsons, Raymonds and P.B. Green.

When we arrived in Menan we did not have a very good house to move into. It consisted of two rooms, one made of logs with a dirt roof, rough lumber floor and cracks you could stick your fingers in. The other was a slope built onto the other room. This was used for a bedroom. We paid \$25 for this house and we moved it down the road about a quarter of a mile.

In March 1907 we loaded our belongings in two box cars and they were shipped to Rigby, Idaho. We shipped our horses, Jack and Pete, harness, wagon, buggy, furniture, and a cow. Two weeks later Louie, Norma, Lizzie and her two children, and Joe Rawson came by train to Market Lake, now called Roberts. The mud we had to ride through from Market Lake to Menan was unforgettable.

This cow they brought with them was a wedding gift from Clarence's father. After they were located in Menan, they turned the cow out with the rest of the

stock and it wandered away. They never saw the cow again.

When they left Utah with their belongings, Will Cottle and Clarence Richardson rode on the train so they could take care of the animals. It was dark and raining when they left Utah and it was raining when they arrived in Rigby. The roads were not very good and they had a horrible time getting their stock and belongings moved to Menan.

Some years later Clarence built a summer kitchen out of logs. He cut down cottonwood trees out in the pasture to obtain the logs. There was enough space left between the two buildings to get to the cellar. Clarence built a platform between the two buildings. In the summer the stove, wash stand, cooking utensils and etc. were moved to the summer kitchen. After the food was cooked it was carried back to the kitchen to eat because it was cooler in there.

After they got the first Model T Ford, Clarence would back the car up to the platform where his wife kept the washer in the summer, jacked the rear wheel up with a belt on the wheel some way, run it to the washer so it turned the washer for her.

All the farm work was done with a team of horses. The ditches were cleaned with a hand shovel.

There was an orchard east of the house where many a bushel of fruit was raised, apples--wealthy, MacIntosh, North West Greenings, Dochess, Transparent, and some were called seedlings, pie cherries, pears, and German Prunes. They had strawberries and raspberries, black currants, red currants and desert currants. People came from miles in lumber wagons to buy bushels of apples and pounds of cabbages. The cabbage plants were shipped in from Utah.

Their light at nights, in the home, was by coal oil lamp. Trimming the wicks and keeping the chimney clean was an endless job, and it didn't give a very bright light either.

Their mode of travel was horse and buggy, wagon or horseback and in the winter a sleigh. They bought a Model T Ford in 1918.

One summer Clarence Richardson and Orson Raymond went up Black Canyon to get logs. Will Cottle stayed behind to

tend the crops. They hired a Mr. Robert Green to help them raft the logs down the river. Clarence got on the raft with Mr. Green. They made a very fast trip down the Snake River to Poplar. They took the logs out there and hauled them by team and wagon. Orson and Will built homes from theirs. Clarence built a grainary.

Their main entertainment was dancing and silent movies. There was a lot of stage dramas, there was horse racing and ball games.

Electricity came to Menan but the rural areas were slow in getting it. Richardsons did not have electricity or a phone until they moved into town in 1927.

Both Clarence and Louie Richardson worked in the church. Their children: Norma, Clawson, Zina, Emily and Wendell.

In December of 1918 they moved into their new red brick, 6 room modern home.

They sold their home in Menan to Will Cottle and moved to Rigby to live.

WILLIAM AND MARY ANN RICHARDSON



William H. Richardson was born 9 April, 1867 in Kinsale, York, Ontario, Canada, the third of nine children born to William Richardson and Ann Medd Dunn. Kinsale was a small place consisting of a store, post office and Blacksmith shop and was located on the Toronto-Kingston Highway, 32 miles east of Toronto. William came to the United States sometime before 1894 when he was working in Frisco, Utah. The only records we have are letters he wrote to his oldest sister, Tamar Silver, who lived in Dryden, Ontario, Canada. He was a mechanic and wrote that he got the job he wanted running the twin engines and dynamo at the mill. He wrote "my engine room was

fitted up like a parlor," but I only got to enjoy it for three days when some vile wretch set fire to it and everything burned, the mill, the hoisting works, carpenter shop, boiler room with 5 big boilers in it and the compressor house. It was a loss of about \$200.00. The company was going to rebuild and hire William to help so he was not out of a job as he had feared he may be. He remained in Frisco for several years, working in the mill for the mining company.

In 1897 he met Mary Ann Poole after she started to work at the boarding house where William ate his meals. He evidently liked what he saw and courted her because they were married on 29 July 1898 at the home of Mary's sister, Emily C. Poole Anderson, by the presiding Elder, William Ashworth.

In May 1899, their first son was born in Menan. In March, 1901, Mary had a baby daughter, but she lived only one month and one day, and they took her to Menan for burial.

In July of 1901, William and Mary and their two sons moved to Park City, Utah where William was chief engineer and foreman at the Silver King Mine. He never worked in the mine, but always in the mill above ground.

In 1903, Mary had another baby girl, but she was stillborn. For several years Mary's health was very poor due to several miscarriages and two surgeries.

In late 1905, William and Mary moved to Sugar City, Idaho where he had obtained work at the Utah-Idaho Sugar Factory. In 1906, they decided to built a house there since he had steady work and they liked the area. William was foreman in the machine shop at \$90.00 a month, but expected a raise to \$100.00. They worked ten hours a day, six days a week, with Sundays and holidays off. During the campaign, when they were making sugar, they all worked 12 hours a day 7 days a week.

William and Mary lived in Sugar City until 1918, when he was promoted to traveling engineer for the four Idaho factories and transferred to Idaho Falls. While in Sugar City, five more children were born, three sons and two daughters. While there he was elected to the village board and was well liked by fellow

employees as well as many friends. He joined the LDS Church and was baptized the day their first daughter was baptized at age eight in June 1917.

William had a race horse and a sulky. Each evening he would ride over to the city park and exercise the horse by riding around the track in the sulky. When Mary wanted to go to Rexburg, she would take the horse and buggy and drive. Whenever the "Yellowstone Flyer" train came along, the horse would race the train. Mary would let the horse run until the train went by. Mary was very much at ease with a horse, but not a car.

Four years after moving to Idaho Falls, on a cold, icy Monday morning 26 Nov. 1923, William was killed in a car accident on his way to meet Sugar Company executives from Salt Lake City in Blackfoot. He was buried on 30 Nov. 1923, at Little Butte Cemetery beside the baby daughter that died in 1901.

Mary faced a bleak future with five children still at home, the youngest one barely 5 years old.

Life was quite uneventful after that since we had no car for transportation. Friends had thought it odd that Mary never learned to drive a car, but she had driven the horse and buggy like a pro. When a friend asked her why, she replied "the car wouldn't stop when she said 'Whoa'".

In August 1927, Mary moved to Logan, Utah hoping the three children still in school would be able to attend college, but there was no money for tuition, so as each one graduated from high school, they found jobs. Jack followed in his father's line of work and was a mechanic all his working years.

Mary's next dark hours were the three years her youngest child, Blaine spent in the South Pacific fighting for his country in World War II. Jack was on a transport ship bringing soldiers home from the European conflict. It was a happy day for everyone when they were home safely.

Mary was heartbroken to bury two of her adult children; Lillian died 23 Dec. 1962 at age 51 and Wendell on 13 Aug. 1964 at the age of 58. Mary passed away on 1 December 1964 at age 87, twelve days after she broke her hip. She passed away 41 years and 1 day after William was

buried. She spent many lonely years alone, but Blaine always lived in Logan or Brigham City and was a very thoughtful, helpful son. Blaine passed away 18 July 1983 at age 64.

William H. Richardson and Mary Ann Poole's home in Sugar City, about 1906. Total cost; lot 123' x 150 cost \$300.00, House with pump house and pump cost \$1,400.00.

L to R; Hyrum, Wyatt, Wendell (with his father's arm around him) William and Mary. taken in 1908



Mary Ann Poole was born 23 February 1877 in Ogden, Weber Co., Utah, the youngest of nine children born to John Rawlston Poole and Jane Bitton Poole. She was about two years old when John Poole moved his family to the upper Snake River Valley where his oldest sons had built a cabin on Poole's Island. It was a strip of land about 30 miles long and 3 1/2 miles wide, lying between the fork of the old and new channels of the Snake River. Jane and her youngest children took the train to Eagle Rock (now Idaho Falls), the end of the railroad, where Jane's older son, Wyatt, met them. They traveled the remaining distance in the wagon and it was so cold Wyatt was afraid the children would freeze. It was December 1879.

In the spring when the snow melted, the water rose so high that family members had to be carried to boats and taken off the island. They lived in a log house owned by Josiah Scott until Mary's older brothers could build another home

for them. This two room cabin was Mary's home until shortly before her marriage.

Her oldest brother, Hyrum, married and lived on a farm about 1/2 mile from his mother's cabin. Her brother, Wyatt, went to work on the railroad.

When Mary was four or five years old, Wyatt obtained a 'pass' for his mother to go to Ogden for a visit and she took Mary with her. While there, Mary heard a piano for the first time and walked on beautiful, thick carpets. (Jane's cabin had rag carpets, probably with straw padding). Wyatt had given his mother some money to buy a present for his sister Emily, ten years older than Mary and she bought a reed organ from the people who owned the organ.

On their return to Menan, Wyatt again met them at Eagle Rock. He wanted to see the organ, but wouldn't disturb the crate for fear of her scratching it. He planned to quit the railroad and return home to help his father, but one week later he was killed by a train at Camas Prairie. He was just twenty-one years old.

As Mary got a little older, she helped her brother milk cows, feed the pigs and chickens and do other chores on the farm. Her mother taught her to knit and crochet, to sew carpet rags and to piece quilt blocks. There always was work to be done, but they also had time for fun.

After Rexburg was settled, about 1883 John Rawlston Poole (Mary's father) would take them to conference. When they reached the river, John Rawlston Poole and the boys who were with him would unhitch the horses, take the wagon apart and take it across the river in a boat, swim the horses across, then take the family. They would reassemble the wagon and resume their journey. It would take most of the day to travel about seventeen miles. After a few years there were ferries. Mary was sixteen years old when the first bridges were built.

The polygamist men were being persecuted and many of them were tried and imprisoned unless they chose one wife with whom to live. John Rawlston Poole would not abandon any of his three families, so in the fall of 1886 he took two teams and went to Utah to work, sending money home to help support his families. Mary kept three letters that he

wrote her in 1887 and 1888 in which he told her of the area in which he was working and of the work they were doing, chopping logs and piling them along the river bank. In the spring when the water was high, the logs were pushed into the river and floated down stream about 25 miles to Park City, where they were taken out of the river.

Mary's father was very lonely and wrote about how much he missed his family and longed for the day when he could return and they could again live in peace. He said he "had three wives and one family." He gave Mary fatherly advice and hoped she went to school whenever they had school. Mary prized these letters very highly and through the years she would take them out to read and to shed a few tears over the memories they recalled. John Rawlston Poole returned home in the spring of 1890, but was never very well. He passed away in Idaho Falls on Sept. 15, 1894 when Mary was 17 years old.

When Mary was 18 years old she married and moved to Wyoming but she stayed with her husband only a few months. She never talked about that period except to say she couldn't live the way he did, spending evenings playing cards and doing some drinking, and ridiculing the Mormons. She returned to Menan and the following May, she had a baby boy.

In 1897, Mary and her son went to Frisco, Utah and she stayed with her sister Emily and her husband. She worked at a boarding house owned by Albert and Mary Alice Farnsworth, a sister and brother-in-law of Emily's husband. It was while working there that she met William H. Richardson, who was one of the boarders.

Mother was very proud of her heritage and said, as did Nephi, that she was "born of goodly parents." She had no ill feelings or sad memories about life as a child of a polygamist family except for the years her father was away.

In her later years, with her family gone, Mary was happiest if she could find some one to help. She had one friend who was blind, so she read "The Robe" and "The Big Fisherman" to her. And she taught her to crochet something simple.

Mary was a visiting teacher for many, many years. She had a strong testimony of the gospel and tried to always live an exemplary life.

When the grist mill started operating, Mary mixed bread from the first flour milled there.

William was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery 30 Nov 1923. Mary was also buried in the Little Butte Cemetery 4 Dec 1964.

Children of William and Mary Ann are: Wyatt Rawlston, Hyrum Doyle, Mary Ethel, baby girl, Wendell H., Lillian, John Poole, William Blaine.

JAMES AND EDDIE RICKETTS

James Madison Ricketts, born in 1854, and his wife, Eddie Bedford, was born 1864 in Benjamin, Texas. They were married 1897 at Sherman, Texas.

William Bedford Ricketts, son of James and Eddie was born in 1880 at Sherman, Texas, his wife Belle McGee, was born 1885 at Auburn, Nebraska, they were married 1905 at Clayton, New Mexico.

All came to Menan the summer of 1915 by wagon. They lived in a two story rock house west of the Staker store while their houses were being built on the farm.

They bought and built two houses on the farm south of the Big Six.

James died of a stroke in 1925, and his wife Eddie moved to California where she did domestic wash for several years and then lived with her daughter at Gridley, California. She died in 1951 and is buried along side her husband in Rose Hill Cemetery in Idaho Falls.

William Bedford, son of James was a farmer, and a carpenter by trade. The farm was sold to the John Quinn family in 1931 and the Ricketts family moved to a rental place north of Roberts, Idaho.

In 1935 they moved to Idaho Falls, Idaho, and Bedford went into the construction business and built his own home on John Adams Parkway in 1940. He retired in 1958.

Both Eddie and Belle made and sold butter in the early days on the farm. Belle also acted as midwife a few times for Dr. Earl D. Jones who was delivering babies.

Bedford and Belle were parents of Raymond,(died in 1951), Dorothy Rio, Harold B., James Byron,(died in 1921) and V. Pauline. Bedford and Belle are buried in the Rose Hill Cemetery in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

JACK AND JOYCE RIGGS



Jack Linden Riggs was born July 29, 1929 in Teton City, Idaho. His parents were Iris Simpson and Albert Riggs. He went to grade school in Teton City, Idaho, and to high school in St. Anthony, Idaho, graduating from there in 1947. He went to Ricks College for one semester. All through school he loved sports, and was on both the football and basketball teams while he was in high school. He played football for Ricks College the semester he was there. They had given him a full football scholarship.

He went into the Air Force in 1948.

While he was in high school he met Joyce Strain. She was born in Ashton, Idaho April 13, 1932. She went all through school in Ashton, and graduated from Ashton High School in 1950. Jack and Joyce were married June 2, 1950 in the Methodist Church in Ashton, Idaho. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Idaho Falls Temple. They had many friends with them that made it a very special occasion. They lived in St. Anthony after they were married. Jack was employed there, and Joyce also worked there.

When the Korean War broke out Jack was called back into the service. He was stationed at Nellis Air Force Base in Las Vegas, Nevada. Joyce soon joined him, and they were there about eight months, when he was sent to Korea. Joyce went back home and worked for Dr. A.G. Miller

for the year that Jack was gone. While he was in Korea, he earned the Commendation Medal for meritorious service. When he got home he was stationed at McCord Air Force Base in Tacoma, Washington. He was there until his honorable discharge in December 1955. They stayed in Moses Lake until 1956 (April). They came home to Idaho where Jack had a job with a bag company in Idaho Falls, delivering bags. They bought their first home at that time. They had it for a year and sold it and built a new one. They lived there about three years, and decided they wanted to live in the country. They sold their home in Idaho Falls, and bought their home in Menan, Idaho.

Their baby boy, Jeffery Jack Riggs was born Feb.10, 1960. Joyce had been working in Chesbro Music Co. since returning to Idaho, but quit working when Jeffery was born. They took their little baby boy and moved to Menan, Idaho May 1, 1960.

When they moved to Menan, Jack's love of horses was revealed, and he has had horses ever since. He became an accomplished horse judge, and has judged large horse shows all over the West, and many County Fairs and 4-H Shows. He loved working with the youth groups. He showed his own horses for many years, and did very well with them.

April 8, 1964 their baby daughter, Jill Rachele was born, and on Dec. 19, 1966 Julie Joyce was born.

Through the years Jack advanced in his company (Bemis Bag Company). In 1968 he was made manager of the Idaho Falls Office.

Jack's church callings have been coaching ball teams, Activity Committee, 2nd Counselor in the Menan 3rd Ward Bishopric, Stake High Counsel, Home Teacher. February 9, 1986 he was made bishop of the Menan Third Ward.

Joyce's callings have been Primary Secretary, Primary teacher, Primary President, First Counselor in the Relief Society Presidency, Stake Relief Society Board, Activity Committee, Relief Society Teacher, and Young Women President, and visiting teacher.

Jack and Joyce enjoy their home in Menan with their family and friends.

CLIFTON AND GLORIA RHODEHOUSE



Clifton B. Rhodehouse was born 9 January 1935 at Rexburg, Idaho. He was the seventh child. He was the son of Edward Cliff Rhodehouse and Elnora Gardner. Clifton moved with his family to Menan when he was four years old.

His parents purchased the ninety six acre farm from R.D. Green. This land was located two miles west of Menan and was characterized by a large "U" shaped pond, covering several acres and abundance of trees. There was a large apple orchard with many varieties of apple, a two story home, a large barn several sheds, granary and etc. made up the buildings.

Clifton attended grade school at Menan and High School and Rigby graduating in 1954. He started farming at the age of fifteen in 1950 purchasing the home farm from his mothers estate in 1967, he has also purchased other land in Menan, and Rigby Area. In December 1955 he began working for Mountain Bell Telephone Company, having a variety of jobs and positions, a short time in Salt Lake City, Utah, he is presently taking care of the telephone work at the government INEL sites.

Clifton married Gloria Dawn Carson 29 June 1956 at Grant, Idaho. Gloria was born 15 August 1939 at Dillon, Montana to Alva Carson and Bonnie Bell Westfall. Gloria attended school at Rigby, graduating from high school, she took classes at Ricks and B.Y.U. and graduated in Business from South Dakota for Nursing Home Administrators.

Shortly after their marriage Clifton and Gloria began building their home where they presently live west of Menan.

They have four children; Sindy Lou married Barrett Jackson Clay; Nolin Cliff married Kerri Lee Jensen; Kevin Shane

married Shelley Jo Smith; Robin K. married John T. Howe.

After the children were in school Gloria started working for school district 251, helping with teaching and secretarial work until 1982. After the death of her mother in 1980, Gloria accepted the responsibility of managing the Carson Nursing Home east of Rigby.

Clifton and Gloria are members of the L.D.S. Church and have held many positions. "We have a deep belief in the gospel principles we have taught our children to respect others, to be honest and truthful and a love of God.

EDWARD AND ELNORA RHODEHOUSE



Edward Cliff Rhodehouse (known as Ted) was born January 11, 1885, son of William Eardly Rhodehouse and Mary Truscott, he was born at Treasureton, Bannock Co., Idaho. He married Elnora Gardener, December 30, 1911 at St. Anthony, Idaho.

Elnora Gardner was born January 20, 1896 to Brigham Edward Gardener and Elnora Robbins, in Teton, Idaho.

Edward and Elnora are parents of seven children; Mary Elnora, Denzle Edward, Lucille, Russell, Lydia Arminda, Colleen, and Clifton B..

Edward (Ted) and Elnora farmed in the St. Anthony area, north and west of the Industrial School. They moved to Menan, Idaho in March 1938, purchasing a farm from R.D. Green. They worked hard at improving the land, raising grain, potatoes, sugar beets, hay, milk cows, sheep, chickens, turkeys, geese and horses. They always had a large garden which helped feed the family and provided a little extra income which was badly needed. They took great pride in their

garden and were known for always having a good garden. Elnora always had beautiful flowers and was constantly caring for them.

All of the family worked hard to make the farm a success, as each member had his own share of responsibilities and chores which had to be completed each day. Ted and Elnora farmed together until Ted's death March 12, 1950, after which Elnora managed the farm until her death September 23, 1966. They are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

They were members of the LDS Church and were sealed in the Logan Temple on July 10, 1929. They taught their children to love the Lord and love their neighbors, to respect all life, to treat their fellow man with respect and dignity and to be honest and truthful.

RUSSELL AND OMA RHODEHOUSE



Russell and Oma Rhodehouse family
Sitting on floor, L to R: Shelli, Carma.
Sitting: Oma and Russell.
Back row: Marlou, Julie, Lyndon, and Brett.

Russell Rhodehouse was born 16 April 1920 in St. Anthony, Idaho, the second son of Edward Cliff Rhodehouse and Elnora Gardner. His father and mother farmed in St Anthony area until the spring of 1939 when the family moved to a farm in Menan, Idaho. The farm was located about two and one half miles west of Menan townsite and about fifteen miles north of Idaho Falls, Idaho. The family purchased the ninety six acre farm from

Robert Dyer Green of Menan and was purchased for the sum of \$4,500.000.

Even though the season was late for getting a crop planted the family hurried and prepared the land and planted grain. The family attended church in Menan each Sunday and the children attended school in Menan and at Midway High School.

Russell helped farm with his father and helped other farmers in the area until he was inducted into the Army in 1943. While attending Midway High School Russell met Oma Ellis, daughter of Elmer and Lola Chase Ellis, of Clark, Idaho which was about four miles east of Rigby. Oma attended Rigby High School and graduated with honors. She worked in the Jefferson County Public Health department which was located in the Court House in Rigby for ten years. Oma and Russell dated until he entered the Army and they were engaged to be married. They corresponded while Russell was away and when the war ended Russell came back to the States and they were married. When Russell was reassigned he was sent to Camp Campbell, Kentucky at the end of his furlough. Oma returned to Camp Campbell with Russell and they lived in Hopkinsville, Kentucky until Russell was honorably discharged having served faithfully through three major battle areas in Europe one of which was the German break through in the Aredennes Forest.

While Oma and Russell were at Camp Campbell the soldiers were selected to march in the Victory Parade held in Chicago, Illinois. Russell was one chosen and marched before President Eisenhower and all the Army Staff. One of Russell's buddies, Niel Ryan, of Rupert, Idaho also attended. He was also married upon returning to the States and his wife, Jean and Oma attended the parade.

Russell and Oma returned to Idaho and started farming in the Menan are, renting a forty acre farm owned by John H. Yearsley of Menan. After about three years they were able to purchase a dairy farm in Ucon, Idaho, where they farmed and raised cattle, milking about 20 Guernsey cows. Later they moved to Pocatello and then to Salt Lake City, Utah where Russell works for the Postal Service and Oma works for the School District.

They are the parents of the following children; Brett Clair married Susan Neil; Carma Deann married Thomas Lee Monson; Marlon Robert married Tammy Evans; Shelly Kae married Gayle Fullerton; Lyndon Russell, unmarried.

FERDINAND AND MARIA ROTTWEILER



Ferdinand (Fred) Rottweiler was born in Germany, became an orphan at age 14, served in the German military for two years at the age of 20, and joined the church in 1901 while employed as a street car conductor. He overheard the missionary's conversions and became interested. He read their tracts and heard them preach the everlasting gospel, became converted, and was baptized.

He met a young lady by the name of Maria Rosina Stelzenmuller, another convert and the friendship between them grew and they were married and then had a strong desire to emigrate to America and join the body of the church.

Like many others, they loved their homeland but bid it and their friends a farewell, never to see them or their beloved country again. It was no easy task to leave their native land and live in a community among people speaking another language and to know they must learn it and also the customs and ways of another people, make new friends and a new home, but they were happy and ready to try. In the fall of 1901, they bid their friends a fond farewell and came to Boston by steamer and from there by train to Utah, where they lived for two years then to Salem, Idaho, then Dubois, Idaho, and in 1921 the family moved to Menan, Idaho and rented the Richardson farm that later belonged to Harold Ball. He later bought

a piece of ground East of that farm and built a house. When he was too old to farm, he sold the place to Aaron Fife. Then he bought a home right in the town of Menan and lived there until his death.

Fred, as he was called in America, and his wife, Rosa, had eight children, two of whom died in infancy. In 1909 the family all went to the Salt Lake Temple to be sealed together for time and all eternity.

He was a very hard working man and would go almost on the run. He thought everyone should do the same. He was strict and expected discipline from his family. When he gave a little whistle, they knew they had better show up. When they were disobedient, they got paddled and learned that when he spoke, he meant what he said. But he was also very thoughtful and considerate and very sympathetic. All the family felt his love.

Rosa became an invalid and spent the latter part of her life in a wheelchair, but always happy and well taken care of by her husband and children. When the call came for her passing, she left behind her husband and 6 children.

Life was then lonely for Fred and in 1930 he married Catherine Stoker of Manti, Utah.

The home was again happy for eleven years until she passed away. Fred became interested in genealogy and had considerable work done in the temple for his parents and relatives.

He had a hard life all the way through, but was steadfast to the end. He was a High Priest at the time of his death and closed life's pathway with this written statement: "I hope the children will be faithful to the gospel which I gave so much for; leaving home friends, and trying to make new ones."

He is survived by the following children: Lillie Clark, of Menan, Idaho, Elsa Jensen, of Rigby, Idaho; Paul Rottweiler of Roberts, Idaho; John Rottweiler, of Hamer, Idaho, and Carl Rottweiler, of Dillon Montana.

Maria Rosina Stelzenmuller was born on the 13th of February, 1887, in Germany. In her early childhood days she had to work very hard. She spent most of her time working in the fields and milking cows. Her father passed away when she

was very young and she had a stepfather which she never talked much about.

She met and married Ferdinand Rottweiler in 1900. After she was married they joined the L.D.S. Church and she and her husband sailed on a steamer for America.

They left behind all their loved ones, knowing they would never see them again. It must have been a very sad parting. They loved their home, but were glad when they became American citizens.

Rosa, as she was called, worked very hard all their married life trying to help make all ends meet and trying to raise a family.

She was a Relief Society visiting teacher as long as she was able to go.

The American language was hard to learn and neither she nor her husband could speak it very well or understand all of it. They were made fun of but they didn't mind. They came here for a good purpose of worship God and bring up their family in Zion. Rosa taught the children to pray in German and they would say it in English. They understood each other.

Rosa had many sick spells. Once when they were homesteading in Dubois, Idaho, her husband had left to haul hay intending to be gone all day. About ten a.m. he had a feeling he should return home. He didn't take the warning just then and went on. A little while after he was prompted again to return. His team of horses even stopped so he thought it over and turned for home. When he got was very ill. A neighbor was sent for and also the Dr. It was an awful stormy night and the Dr. that came was drunk and couldn't do a thing so the neighbor, Brother James F. Shirley, said, "We can't let her die." They all knelt down in a family circle prayer and Bro. Shirley offered a wonderful prayer. At midnight she stirred and he said she would live. They were all so happy.

Some years later she was stricken again with blood poison in her leg caused from a bump on her shin bone on the oven door. Again the Dr. was called. He took one look at her and took an instrument out of his bag and cut five gashes in her leg from the knee down to let the blood run. That was the nearest call to death. It was New Year's eve and as the family was gathered around, the sugar factory

whistle blew and the bells rang. She opened her eyes and looked around and asked in a weak voice what that noise was. They told her it was the old year going out and the new year coming in. She rallied and soon got well but was an invalid from then on; first walking with a cane, then crutches, and then a wheel chair until her death on the 22nd of December 1929.

The children remember her sitting in her chair from morning until night tatting or crocheting. She made her spending money selling the items she made. She was always pleasant and uncomplaining and had a sweet smile for everyone.

She always paid her own Relief Society dues and her ten-cent donation each month when visiting teachers came. She wouldn't be without her Relief Society magazine. She loved to read theses books. She could hardly keep ahead of her orders in tatting and crocheting and would sit up late many a night to catch up.

She loved to churn her butter and was very particular with it. She churned twice a week. Of course, all the material had to be brought to her chair and she did the work, churning, washing the butter, molding it into pounds, and putting it in parchment butter wrappers so it was ready for her customers and the stores. They had a cream separator so they always had good cream.

She also enjoyed helping her husband make sourkraut. They made a big barrell full every fall to last all winter.

PAUL AND EDNA ROTTWEILER



Edna May Cowel, born May 14, 1911, was the second daughter to Nancy and Alfred Cowel, who lived on the Poole

homestead just east of Menan. Shortly after the birth of her daughter, Edna, Nancy died of blood poisoning, so this baby was raised by Nancy's sister and husband, Della and Milburn Poole. Edna grew up loving the four Poole boys as brothers: Gerald, Rulon (Jim), John, and Lyle.

As a child, Edna, thought Menan was a paradise with tree lined streets, a flour mill, two stores, a bank, and ice cream store, a lumber yard, railroad, stockyard, two doctors: Dr. Melton, Dr. Moody and the painless dentist, for kids, Dr. Davis.

They loved the nice two story schoolhouse, an LDS Church and a large community hall where the towns people enjoyed school plays, dances, and shows of various kinds. They worked hard for what pocket money they had but could enjoy a Saturday night at the movie for ten cents a ticket.

They had a good childhood in those days and the way of transportation was by horse back or horse and buggy. They later owned a car. Della had poor health and was under a doctor's care in Idaho Falls.

Milburn was good about taking them places where there was entertainment such to Idaho Falls to the circus, Heise Hot Springs to Swim, also Pincock Springs, and to Rigby for celebrations, church conferences, and to the Old Folks Day parties.

Some of Edna's fondest memories were of some of the people of Menan such as the Baileys, Jones's, Thomas's, Huntings, Shippens, Oscar Green family, Lou Poole family, the Yearsleys, Gib Green, Justin Green and the three Hart families. One well remembered was Ed Lewis, who lead the choir for many years.

There was a band stand located in the city center and many hours were spent listening to men young and old, playing different musical instruments. Menan always had a baseball team and some really hot ball games. In winter they had-sleigh riding and ice skating by the hours. They had large slough in the pasture and Joe Martin would entertain the kids with figure skating.

After a number of years living west of Menan, Milburn sold the farm to John T. Poole and they moved back to the

Poole homestead east of town. The kids were really unhappy about that move as they were so far away from their friends.

About 1921, a family by the name of Rottweiler moved to Menan from Salem, Idaho, west of Sugar City, to the Richardson farm. They had three girls and three boys. After finishing grade school in Menan and going to Midway High school, Edna married Paul Rottweiler. Paul started working for Wood Livestock Co., and they moved several times. After the birth of their son Dale they moved back to Menan from Birch Creek, and Built them a small house on a lot. During this time Paul worked for local farmers in the summer and the Sugar factory in the winter. It was at this time they were blessed with another son, Wayne. In the fall of 1939, they lost their son Dale in a car accident. That January they sold their place in Menan and bought the Burgraff Farm, north of Roberts. They were happy to be farming for themselves. Another son was born to them, Dean, and then two years later they had their first daughter, Julie. Eight years later they had a great blessing, twin daughters, Karol and Karen.

As the years passed the children have grown, married and have blessed their lives with grandchildren.

They sold the farm north of Roberts and moved into the townsite and are content to be senior citizens.

Menan holds many dear memories and friends and Menan will always be home.

JOHN AND HANNAH SCHOFIELD



John Edward Schofield was born 26 June 1847 in England. His parents were Joseph Schofield and Elizabeth Hinchcliff. Joseph and Elizabeth came to America with four sons. While in New York a daughter was born to them. Joseph joined the Union army during the Civil War. He died in a prison camp in Georgia. The mother Elizabeth became ill but decided to get her family to Utah to be near her sisters who were living there. She joined the Gorton Haight wagon train and headed west. She was mostly confined to her bed, with the children walking most of the way. William was 18, John Edward was 15, Walter 13, Elijah 10, and Ann Sariah was 8. Just before they reached Salt Lake City, the mother died. Her sister raised her children.

John Edward married Hannah Elizabeth Hunting on 21 October 1880. They took up housekeeping at Ogden, Utah. Their first three children were born in Ogden. John Edward was a railroad man where he was a luggage loader, later a fireman and engineer on the train from Ogden to Corrine, Utah. The train ran back and forth each day. He and another man took turns being fireman and engineer. John did work on the Salt Lake Temple.

In 1888, John Edward and Elizabeth bought a 100 acre farm in Menan, Idaho from Robert Oakden which is now owned by Pete Armstrong and Charles Shippen families. Their next two children were born in Menan.

There was a log house on the farm with one end room larger than the rest with a wooden plan floor. They held neighborhood dances here with Moses Clark as the Fiddler.

They stayed in Menan until 1892. They rented a farm and moved to Salmon, Idaho. In 1901 they moved back to their farm in Menan.

On this farm there was a beautiful grove of 11 acres of Quaking Aspen trees which was a popular place for campers and later the scouts.

The older girls, Martha and Laura went to Idaho Falls where they worked for the Jackson Restaurant. They were waitresses. The girls married George and Fred Jackson, sons of the owners.

John W. worked in Idaho Falls but he returned to Menan every spring to help his father plant the crops and every fall to help harvest the crops. He served in World War I.

As a teenager, Walter's legs went paralyzed and he was in a wheelchair the rest of his life. He became a shoe cobbler and repaired shoes for the townspeople.

John Edward and Hannah Elizabeth, in their old age, moved to Idaho Falls to live. At the time of his death he was a High Priest in the Mormon Church.

Original homestead was taken out by Robert Oakden of 160 acres. Then he traded 60 acres of it to Mac Poole for a span of mules and later sold the last 100 acres to John Edward Schofield for \$1,000. Then it was divided between his sons, John William Schofield and Walter Schofield. Seven miles was taken for the road by the state.

JOHN AND RUTH SCHOFIELD



John William Schofield was born 8 Sep at Ogden, Utah. He was the son of John Edward Schofield and Hannah Elizabeth Hunting Schofield. When he was 2 years the family moved to Menan, Idaho.

They bought a 100 acre farm near the Buttes. They lived in Menan for four years and then moved to Salmon, Idaho.

John William's first job was when he was 10 years old. They were living in Salmon. This job was at the Gertson Ranch. There was a two story log house (this house still stands). John had a room in the back of the house. He ate and slept there. His job was driving the derrick horse. His pay for one month was fifteen dollars.

John went to school in a one room log building that they nick named the "Light Academy". His teacher was Miss Reynolds. She had them memorize a lot of poetry. John could still recite a lot of it at the age of 93.

At the age of 12 years he carried mail by pony from a spot on the old road out of Salmon, where he would meet the stage at 8 in the morning. He would pick up the mail in a leather bag and haul it to the Bahanan Bar Mine. Then he would take all the mail leaving the mines to the stage. While at the mine he would lace up the high top boots of Mr. Slegermelch who's son was managing the mines. Mr. Slegermelch was a business man from Boston, a very large man and he had a hard time bending over to lace his own boots. One morning while John was lacing his boots he asked what size boots he wore. That same day he left on the stage. In about a month John received a package from him. It was a pair of new black boots which John wore with much pride.

They moved back to Menan. He attended school in a v shaped building just south of the Menan City Hall. Wes Gibson was his teacher. Dad told of when Menan had an ice cream parlor, bank, drug store, two saloons, creamery, two stores, one owned by Smith and one by Staker. Two blacksmith shops owned by Maynard and Bob Keys. In 1906 the railroad came to Menan, built by the sugar beet industry. A Grist Mill. John didn't attend the rock school but he did watch it being built.

He worked in Pocatello for four years. He worked in Idaho Falls for awhile. He returned to the farm in Menan and worked there until he was drafted into the first World War.

When he returned from the war he worked in the C.C. Anderson store in

Idaho Falls. He met and married Ruth Person Hansen. Ruth was a widow with six children. Her husband had been killed in a steel mill accident. John and Ruth had twin daughters named Jean and Jeana. They lived in Idaho Falls for awhile and then moved to Menan. The farm was left to John and Walter on the death of their father. Walter sold his share to John. In a few years they had Warden Jones build then a new house. It set in the same setting with lots of popular trees and lilac bushes for shade. they raised pigs, milked cows, and raised grain and hay.

In 1943 they sold the farm and moved uptown to Menan. John went to work for the railroad. Ruth died in 1949 at the age of 55 years.

John was 64 when he had a heart attack and had to quit work. Jean and Jeana got married. John took Jack and moved to Idaho Falls. He died at the age of 97.

WALTER SCHOFIELD



Walter Schofield was born the 3 December 1890 in Menan, Idaho son of John Edward and Hannah Elizabeth Hunting.

He was paralyzed at the age of fifteen years old from a hip injury and spent the rest of his life in a wheel chair. He learned the trade of a shoe cobbler where he worked on the town peoples shoes on the Schofield Ranch in Menan.

In the family possessions he left a tablet with a list of names who's shoes he worked on. He never married and later in life he spent living with family members in Salmon, Emmett and Idaho Falls.

He died in Emmett, Idaho on the 27 January 1948, at the age of fifty-eight, at his sisters home. He is buried at the Rose Hill cemetery in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Shoe repair for June 1921

1/2 pr. Alvin Green	\$.60
1 pr. Millie Penner	.75
1 pr. Mrs. R. Ballentyne	1.00
1 pr. John Yearsley	.25
1/2 pr Grace Clifford	.20
1/2 pr. Milt Poole	.10
1/2 pr. Roe Green	.35
1 1/2 pr. Alba Berrett	1.25
1 pr. Rob Watson	.25
1 pr. Liston	.40
1 pr. George Cherry	.20
1 pr. J.M. Green	.75
1/2 pr. Rickets	.15
1 pr. Ren Green	.20
1 pr. Milt Poole	1.25
1 pr. Eva	.25
1/2 pr. George Eames	.60
1 pr. Veolate Ballentyne	1.35
2 pr. Telford	1.25
2 pr. Will Cherry	1.10
1 pr. Felding Ballentyne	.20
Total for June	17.05
1/2 pr. Roy Livermore	.10
Shoe repaired 29 pairs.	
1/2 pr. Helen Clark	.15
1 pr. Millie Penner	.50
1 pr. O.C. Raymond	.20
1/2 pr Alvin Green	.60
1 pr. L. Livermore	.35
1 pr. Cimble Martin	.45
1/2 pr Ren Green	.05
2 pr. O.C. Raymond	1.80

Shoes repaired in 1921

Jan. 31	1/2 pr	22.00
Aug. 29	pr	17.05
Feb. 23	1/2 pr	16.30
Sep 36	pr	22.85
Mar. 47	1/2 pr	32.00
Oct. 36	1/2 pr	22.55
Apr. 42	1/2 pr	31.00
Nov. 27	pr	15.90
May 41	pr	27.55
Dec 44	pr	24.70
June 29	pr	24.70
July 22	pr	17.05
July 22	pr	14.85

Total for 1921	263.85
Total for 1921	263.85
Cash put out	112.85
Earned	151.00
Shoes repaired 405 pairs	

BENJAMIN AND MINA SCHRODER



Mina Ann Bitton Schroder, was a sister to William Barney Bitton. She came from West Weber, Utah, in the fall of 1902, to cook an keep house for Barney and his remaining children.

She met and married Benjamin Schroder. Ben was a carpenter by trade, so he built many of the homes and business places in Menan.

Mina and Ben were married October 16, 1915. They had two children, they were both stillborn. Not having the privilege of loving children of their own, they gave and demonstrated their love in various ways to the children and grandchildren of her two brothers, Barney and Walter. Walter lived in Poplar, which was east of Ririe.

Ben and Mina bought a lot in Menan from George Eames, and Ben built a house according to Mina's specifications with lots of windows. They lived in Menan proper until 1930, when they purchased land from Will and Jeannie Gray, east of Menan. Ben began building their house. They built the basement, then lived in it until the upper part was finished. They resided there until 1950. They realized they wanted to spend their latter years in Utah, where Mina had been born and spent her earlier years and loved it there.

Ben had come from the midwest searching for work and a place to settle down.

They moved back to Ogden, Utah after selling their farm to Ivan and Kathryn Lydiatt. Kathryn was a daughter of J.L. Hayes of Menan.

Mina and Ben bought them a lovely brick home in Ogden, and remained in there until their death. Ben died May 21, 1960, and Mina lived two more years before death overtook her October 31, 1962. They are both buried in the Ogden City Cemetery.

CLARENCE AND MARY SCOTT



Clarence Scott was born April 25, 1894, in Provo, Utah. He had met Mary Eleanor Spendlove in Utah, and they married. They came to Idaho in 1926, at that time they had eight children. They traveled to Idaho in a model T automobile. With the help of the Menan LDS Ward and Hannah Poole, they were successful in establishing a home and farm.

He was a very particular and neat farmer. He had learned from his father whom he had worked with for some time during his growing up years who had taught him well.

He raised sugar beets, potatoes, grain and hay. He used his children for his farm help. He owned milk cows and was considered an outstanding beet farmer. He rented farm land from various people in Menan. He later bought a piece of land two and one half miles West of Menan and built a house and put up some outside buildings and lost it. They then moved away. He did a great deal of custom work with his horses and grain binder.

In 1942, they moved to Ogden, Utah, where Clarence worked on ranches for a time. He also worked at Hill Field. When he got too old to hold a regular job he went to work in restaurants as a

dishwasher. This he did until his health failed, he then went to a nursing home in Roy, Utah. He remained there until his death July 1, 1968.

Clarence and Mary divorced and she married a Henry Ferguson. They were married three years and he died suddenly of a heart attack. She then lived with some of their children for a while.

Clarence and Mary remarried and lived together until he went to the nursing home. Mary lived two more years, and some of that time she was in a nursing home until her death April 12, 1970.

Their children were: Garth, Needra, Clarence Golden, John Walter (Jack), Vera Eleanor, Verda, Erma, Keith William, Joyce, Janice (drowned in Menan), James Boyd, Jim, a still born. Four of their children were born in Menan.

They are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

EPHRIAM AND SARAH SCOTT



Ephriam Scott family.

Back row, L to R: John Robert, Mary, James Heber, Ephriam Moroni, Nellie, Lonie. Second row seated: Sarah Ellen Smithies Scott, Josiah, Ephriam, Scott. Bottom row: Alice, Mabel, Isaac.

Ephriam Scott, born June 6, 1842, in Nauvoo, Illinois, to John Scott and Elizabeth Meneary.

Ephriam came to Utah with his pioneer parents. When a young man of twenty-five he married Sarah Ellen Smithies.

Sarah also came to Utah with her parents who were pioneers. She came into the world while her parents were crossing the plains near the Platte River in Nebraska. Her family crossed in 1847 with the migration of Mormons to Utah that year. She was born July 5, 1847 in a covered wagon, where there was no wood

or water. Her father walked two miles to get wood and water to make a cup of tea for her mother. They came to Utah with the George B. Wallace division of Abraham C. Smoot Company. It was part of Daniel Spencer's one hundred. They arrived in Salt Lake City on September 26, 1847. When Sarah was a small baby she was blessed by the Prophet Joseph Smith. Also when she was a small girl she and her parents lived on sego roots, milk and butter for three weeks, then traded milk and butter to a wagon train headed for California for flour. Food was very scarce. The Indians would come to the door and ask for food if you didn't do as they ask they would enter the home and help themselves. The families were afraid that the Indians would take their children.

Ephriam and Sarah lived in Millcreek, Utah. They left there and moved to Idaho in November of 1885.

They took with them a band of sheep but most of them died their first winter in Idaho because they didn't have feed for them.

They moved to the Menan area which was known as Poole's Island at that time. They lived in a three room log house with a dirt roof. It was built about where the Henry Miller home is and the house had lots of trees around it.

Sarah was a very religious woman and attended church meetings regularly. She never spoke evil of anyone and she was a very kind person. She always had something good to say about everyone. She was always busy sewing, making quilts, and pillows.

Sarah and Ephriam had twelve children; on died at three months, one at nine months, the rest lived to adulthood.

Ephriam died on May 36, 1898 at fifty-six years of age.

Sarah lived alone for fourteen years. She was seventy when she passed away January 23, 1917. They both died in Menan and are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

RUEBEN AND LYDIA SCOTT

William Reuben Scott, born December 28, 1955 in Millcreek, Utah. His father and mother were John Scott and Sarah Ann Willis. Sarah Ann was John's second wife.



Reuben went to Hollywood, California and performed in motion pictures. He always wore buckskin costumes in the western pictures he made. He was very colorful in his dress.

Reuben was of Irish decent. His father Colonel John Scott took an active part in the early day of the LDS Church being a body guard to the Prophet Joseph Smith and a Colonel in the Nauvoo Legion. He was one of five men who knew the burial place of Joseph Smith.

On November 6, 1876, Reuben married Mary Lydia Green, who was born June 3, 1859 to Austin Greeley Green and Mary Ann Marchant in South Cotton wood, Utah. Reub worked in the round house of the railroad shops in Salt Lake City for a while, then he and his brother-in-law came to Idaho in search of a place to settle as they had heard there was land to be homesteaded.

He moved his family to Poole's Island in the spring of 1881. They were among the first to homestead in the area. Reuben trapped beaver to make a living at first. Their homestead was about one and a half miles north of the town site of Menan. later it was sold to Mr. Schofield and Rueb's family moved west of the Buttes where he farmed and milked cows.

He was a skilled carpenter and he enjoyed building and improving a place. He would then sell it for a profit and move to another. He would build good fences, plant fruit trees and would improve the ground and buildings.

They left Menan and moved to Teton Basin. Their daughter, Pearl stayed in Menan with her grandparents, the Austin Greens so she could attend school.

Their home had no screens on the doors and windows, cheesecloth was used to keep out the mosquitoes. They would make a smudge from green wood chips and anything that would make smoke. During mosquito time, Reub would take his

children and animals to the mountains. It was during this time that Lydia would make cheese to last a whole year.

Reub was six feet tall, Minnie (as she was called) instead of Lydia, made beautiful buckskin clothes for him. He walked very dignified and soldierly. He weighed one hundred and eighty pounds. He was light complexioned, light brown hair, blue eyes and had a disposition easily disturbed. He always wore cowboy boots, a ten gallon hat and fancy shirts. He carried a fancy cane in his later years which took the place of his six shooter. He enjoyed riding horseback in parades. It is told that "Reub Scott dressed in a buckskin suit made from deer hides, trimmed with beads and fringed and wore a large white hat." He was paid to tell stories made from his personal experiences. He was artistic with his knife, he would carve designs in canes and they were beautiful.

Minnie (Lydia) was tall and thin, with dark hair and brown eyes. She was very pretty and Reub always enjoyed showing her off. They rode in parades together. He made sure she had a pretty horse to ride and that she was well dressed. They were living on Main Street in Menan in the rock house when she died on May 15, 1915. She had gone to Rexburg to visit her in-laws. She passed away while sitting in a chair visiting with several people.

Rueb died February 12, 1945, in a nursing home in Sacramento, Ca.

WILLIAM AND SARAH SELCK

William W. Selck was born 31 Dec 1870, at Kamas, Summit County, Utah. He was the second of seven children born to William Waldemar and Anna C. Sorenson Selck. He came with his parents to Lewisville, Idaho in 1885, where he attended school and later operated his father's farm. At the age of twenty-three, he purchased land near Lewisville and later in Roberts. He continued farming until 1916, when he accepted a job as fieldman for the Utah-Idaho Sugar Company.

On 23 November 1892, in the Logan Temple, he married Sarah Elizabeth Myler, the daughter of Orrin M. and Elizabeth

Jane Stokes Myler. They were the parents of four children: William Archie, Millie, Christine and Leith.

His church positions included a mission to the Southern States for two years and twenty-eight years as Second Counselor in the Rigby Stake Presidency.

After the death of his wife, 28 January 1929, he lived in Menan. He bought the Bartlet place, the Emmet Smith place and a place west of Roberts. During the depression he lost the Bartlet place and the place west of Roberts. He saved the brick home in the town of Menan. In 1936 he sold this home to Mr. Stanifird. He bought the log home across the street from the lumber yard from Cecil Green. He lived here for some years. He bought and sold coal. He had scales on the west side of the railroad tracks. Those scales were used for many years after he retired.

He lived in California with his daughter Millie for a few years. He died 27 September 1954, in the Idaho Falls hospital, and is buried in the Lewisville Cemetery.

Mr. Selck worked as a fieldman for the Utah-Idaho Sugar Company for many years.

ALLEN AND LULA SELLERS



I was born 2 May 1907 at Menan, Idaho. My father was Joseph Lehi Sellers and my mother was Sarah D. Worthen.

Dad was a carpenter. He worked on the Sugar Factory at Nampa, Idaho, the one at Lincoln, Idaho and one at Sugar City. While working on the one at Sugar City, he built the 18' x 18' log house where I was born. I had five older sisters and they were happy to have a baby

brother. They watched over and took good care of me.

At the age of 3 1/2 years, after cold weather had frozen the water in the creek, my folks were visiting the Ripsaw Clark family. The creek crossed the road just east of their yards. My older sister, Maida and the Clark girls were skating on the ice up east, when she received a prompting to hurry back to the road. Her friends tried to get her to stay but she skated toward the road. I had followed the big boys across the road to where a hole in the ice had been cut to water the horses. The hole had frozen over. One of the big boys kicked the ice with his foot so the horses could drink. I kicked the ice in the hole like the big boy and slipped all the way in, holding myself up above the water with my outstretched arms on the ice round the watering hole. Soon Maida was there and pulled me out of the water. Once in the house I was stripped of my clothing and rubbed with a towel to get me warm.

My first year of school in Menan was in a white frame schoolhouse, just north of the Menan Ward Church. Later I went to school in the black rock school house. After grade school I worked two years before going to Midway High School. I was on the basketball team which took the District, but we lost out at Moscow for the Idaho State Championship. I graduated from High school in 1928.

I spent the summer in Jackson Hole country. I helped to build the Rockefeller Village Colter Bay boat docks and Village along the east shore of Jackson Lake. Sometimes the lure of wealth would draw me into the higher mountains along the streams prospecting for gold.

In 1911 my father filed on a homestead of 320 acres on Crane Creek 12 miles South east of Bone, Idaho. From 1912 to 1922 most of my summer months were spent on the ranch, building fences etc. It was my job to drive the cattle to the ranch in the spring of the year and back to Menan in the fall.

In 1929 I went on a mission to the east Central States. When I returned I went to Ogden, Utah and entered Weber College. I also worked for my brother-in-law who owned the Brown Palace dance hall. While at Weber College I met Lula

Wanda Frandsen who became my wife 22 Dec 1933. In 1925 we moved into the Bert Tanner house. I had bought the south side of the south butte and opened a new stone quarry.

I worked as a carpenter and cement finisher most of my married life.

We moved to Rigby. I bought my father's farm in Menan. In 1951 I sold it to the Menan Ward Church where the beautiful Menan Stake Center was built. We traded our home in Rigby for 97 acres in Clark Ward.

We have 10 children: Nola, Ronald, Donna, Richard, Colleen, Karma, Peggy, Chad, Carl and Diane. We have a wonderful family and are very proud of them.

JOSEPH AND SARAH SELLERS



Seated: Sarah D. Worthin, Joseph L. Sellers. Standing: Elizabeth Johnson.

Joseph L. Sellers, born March 29, 1870 at Union, Iowa. He was the youngest of eight children born to Allen Davenport Sellers and Sarah Jane Coon.

Joseph met Sarah D. Worthin and they were married January 19, 1898. Eight years after their marriage they came to Menan in 1906. Sarah D. Worthin was born March 3, 1880 at Springville, Utah, to Brigham Geber Worthin and Elizabeth Chadwick.

Joseph and Sarah had ten children, the first five being born in Springville, Utah; Maida (died in 1971), May (died in 1901), five were born in Menan; Heber Allen, Lawrence Albert (died in 1912), Kenneth William (died in 1973), Cecil Alfred and Belva Louise.

Joseph L. Sellers came to Springville, Utah when he was one and a half years old. As a young man he worked on the railroads being built out of Salt Lake Valley to distant points south and north of the city. Bonfires of sagebrush were made

to give light early in the mornings and after dark at night in making grade for the railroad with teams and horses pulling plows and scrapers.

In 1898, Joseph followed the carpentry trade which brought him into Idaho. In 1906, Erastus Jensen and Joseph, who were friends, bought forty acres of property northeast of Menan together, then divided it in half. Jensen taking the south end and Sellers taking the north. This same year Joseph built an 18' x 18' log house and moved his family from Springville to Menan, Idaho.

In the spring of 1907, which was the year their first son, Heber Allen, was born. Joseph planted fifteen hundred trees, mostly apples, some pears, and plums also currant and gooseberry bushes. It was the largest apple orchard in the valley at the time. At first there were no worms, but in later years they appeared and had to be sprayed. Another hazard was wind, which would blow the apples to the ground. People would come from Mudlake, New Sweden, Star Valley, Antelope and Montana to purchase apples and vegetables that Joseph raised.

By 1910 and 1911, Joseph enlarged their house by adding two rooms on the back. Brick from Call's Brick Yard north of Rigby was hauled by wagon to Menan to build the extra rooms.

Joseph continued to do carpentry work for neighbors and farm his Menan property. One day while unloading hay onto the top of a willow covered shed, a fork of hay caught and Joseph was pushing so hard to keep it from falling on him that he broke his back. He suffered agonizing pain the rest of his life as the result of that injury, leaving him in a stooped posture. He died in 1952 at the age of eighty-two years and eight months. From the time of his injury which was in 1918, the blunt of hard work fell upon his wife and family.

When Allen was a young man he watched the men build the railroad bridge across the river north of Menan.

Bert Tanner operated a stone quarry at the base of the Butte next to the river just east of the wagon bridge. This wagon bridge washed out by high spring water and was replaced by two steel spans supported in the middle of the river by an

abutment of rock and concrete. The steel span would also be washed out by spring water. The railroad bridge would be used to cross the river during high water when that wagon bridge was covered with water.

Sarah died April 24, 1945 and Joseph lived until 1952, when he died December 1st. Both are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

DARIUS AND CHARLOTTE SESSIONS



Darius Sessions, Idaho Farming pioneer was born in East Bountiful, Davis County, Utah 22 October 1864 to David Sessions and Phoebe Carter Foss. He started school at the age of seven. He was baptized into the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints 13 June 1875 at eleven years of age.

Darius spent his boyhood helping his father in the harness and shoe shop business, besides helping on a small farm of the family. When he was fifteen years old he left Utah. His brother David was going to Idaho to "seek his fortune". Darius chose to leave his family and go with him. On the 1 April 1879 they settled at Menan, Idaho. This was located on what was known as "The Island".

David acquired some land near the place where later a Sugar Factory would be built. Darius worked for his brother for thirteen years. During this time he also worked for other farmers in that area, clearing land and planting and harvesting crops. He also worked for the Union Pacific Railroad as they laid the track from Eagle Rock to Butte, Montana.

Darius became acquainted, shortly after arriving with a boy named Walter Poole. They became very good friends, they worked, played, hunted, and trapped together. He and Walt went into the

mountains and logged. They built rafts and floated the logs down the mighty Snake to Menan to be used for school and church houses. He also kept active in the church and his priesthood work. When he passed his twenty first birthday he filed on some land in the Menan Area, but he didn't like farming in that area for himself. However, he kept trying for several years.

On 6 January 1892 he was married to Charlotte Thedora Shippen, known as Lottie. Her parents are Charles Wesley Shippen and Margaret Nixon. They were married in the Logan Temple, their first two children, Earl and Phoebe were born in Menan. About this time Darius and Lottie became discontented with trying to keep the Snake River from flooding their land. They managed to sell their farm and bought another farmer's homesteading rights, about five miles south of Rigby in the area known as Willow Creek. So the working life of Darius and Lottie changed. So did the social part--New home, new friends. They made many trips back to Menan to visit the Poole family, also they kept an eye on his brother David who at this time had never married.

Lottie passed away at the tender age of thirty nine years 2 September 1911. She is the Mother of eight children; Earl, Phoebe, Charles, Carl, Ezra, a baby who died at birth, Mark and Fay.

Darius passed away 4 October 1935 age of seventy years and eleven months. They both were buried at the Milo, Idaho Cemetery.

BEN AND ANNIE SHIPPEN



Ben R. Shippen was two years old when he came with his family to the Island called Menan. (The Island had already been so named by the Indians.) The land was virgin territory; it had never been turned by a plow, divided by fences, or supported any building. Only rain and snow had watered the Island's surface.

To tame and cultivate this land was the overwhelming task of Menan's first pioneer residents-- and they did it well. By 27 Nov 1905, when Ben Shippen and Annie Olaveson were married, the land had been divided into irrigated farms. Most of the residences were humble log cabins with outdoor privys, although one could see a few larger houses here and there.

Ben and Annie began married life in a two-room log cabin on 60 acres. (The other 60 acres of the original 120 homesteaded by Ben's father became the farm of Ben's brother, Thomas Shippen and his wife, Cora Boyce Shippen.)

The Shippen children's early memories were centered around home and family. We played often with our cousins, and our "playgrounds" were the farm machinery, granary, and barns.

In 1918, Ben and Annie built their dream home in front of the old log cabin. As dreams go, they were never able to complete the top floor; but it served well as a very large bedroom for their growing family.

Then, in 1929, the "Big Bust" came. Those who had acquired debt were in trouble. Tom left the land, and Ben took over the full 120 acres and the task of repaying the debt they had incurred.

I remember a few old buildings that were the center of our lives in Menan. Foremost was the old Grade School, a two-story structure made of sandstone mined from a nearby quarry. I well remember the bottom floor; we all spent our days there from first grade to fourth, then graduated to the upper level. The one thing the upper floor had that the bottom didn't was the principal's office. This floor also housed all the books the school owned; I remember carrying books in and out of our little "library".

And of course I remember the school's basement, where we played during inclement weather. It was also the lunch

room, where we sat to eat on wooden benches, built in around the walls of the entire cement room. Lunch was usually carried in a bucket that had a handle. The bucket had originally been filled with School Boy's Peanut Butter, which had made many a sandwich before its container was retired for its second use as a lunch pail.

I can't recall our school days without envisioning our starched cotton percale school dresses trimmed with bias tape. My mother spent the entire month of August at the sewing machine, making percale dresses for her six daughters still at home. (Gertrude was on her own by now. She had become a registered nurse. Verla, Mary, Ava, Ruby, Nelda, and Twila were still at home.) The girls took care of the house, meals, washing, and ironing while mother sewed. By the next spring, we were still wearing our cotton percale dresses, although they were somewhat faded by many washings. But they had fulfilled the purpose of their creation; a year had passed, and we (the girls) were all in the next grade at school.

The church, also made of sandstone, was a weekly meeting house for the entire community. It consisted of one large room with two coal stoves, one on each side, located about centrally in the building. Green curtains were drawn to form small enclosures of benches for classroom purposes. I remember the water pump in back of the church, where they got water for the sacrament. This church served the community until most of us were grown. I remember the new one, but never with the fondness of the old.

Another little building in town, which sported a pot-bellied stove, was said to have been originally built as a jail house. When we were young, this building filled many purposes, among them being a place to hold Sunday School classes.

And I can still see J.L. Hayes & Sons general store. He carried cloth, shoes, groceries, and everything else. My mother traded many cases of eggs and butter for the family's weekly groceries.

This has been a fond glance back in memory to earlier days. Today Charley, Robert, and Nelda still live in the Menan area. Gertrude Churchill lives in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Verla Ball lives

in Idaho Falls. Mary Taylor and Ava Hessing live in Boise, Idaho. Ruby Call lives in Tucson, Arizona and Twila Bigler lives in Provo, Utah.

CHARLES AND RUTH SHIPPEN



Charles Wesley Shippen was born 3 July 1906 in Menan, Idaho, to Bennington Robert Shippen and Annie Caroline Olaveson Shippen.

Charles married Ruth Tomblison who was born 26 January 1913 in Ainsworth, Iowa to David Thomas Tomblinson and Perca Viola Couch.

Charles and Ruth were married 7 May 1928 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. To this union five children were born, Fahn married John Shelton; Ronald married Lorna Cottle; Dean married Jeana Hansen; Emmett married Mary Sue Streeper and Sandra married Martin James Harris.

All of Charles and Ruths married life they have lived one mile North of Menan in a log house build by Charles Grandfather, who he was named after, Charles Wesley Shippen. In 1934 they bought the O.W. Green farm across the road and moved into the cinder block house on that farm until 1952 when they built a new home on the property where the old log house, where they first lived in, was located. Charles was born in that same log house and lived no place else but a different house on that block.

Charles farmed all his life and when his son, Ronald, was married he and his wife, Lorna Cottle, joined his Father in the farming business. They had heard of sheep at that time and later converted their range land to cattle and in 1964 his son Emmett joined them in the farming operation and formed a partnership and

since that time have bought more land and now have quite a large farming business.

Charles always owned horses and in his early years owned a horse called Prince, he was a beautiful saddle horse, he was very proud of that saddle horse, he has owned many horses since that first one. Before the time of tractors all his farm work was done with horses and Charles became a good horseman, he broke and trained horses to work in the fields and also to cut cattle, they were called cutting horses.

Charles was a very hard worker which helped him to become a successful farmer and in 1978 was awarded a plaque as "Conservation Farmer of the Year" presented by the Jefferson County Soil and Water Conservation District.

Charles loved to play ball so he and his three sons spent quite a lot of time on Saturdays playing ball. This activity as brought a great deal of pride and joy to all of them and their Grandsons.

He served as Chairman of the Menan Farm Bureau for several years, and was also on the Jefferson County Republican Party Central Committee.

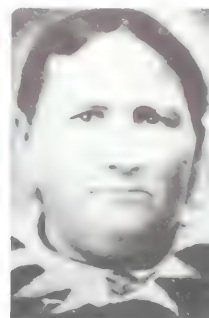
Ruth has stood by her husband helping in every way she could, cooking for men at harvest time for hay and grain, raising a garden, canning, sewing and all other household duties. Their home was humble having no electricity or water managed and were happy, hoping for better things to come. They remodeled the old Cinder Block home several times to make room for their growing family and when the new house was built Charles said "make it right because I am tired of remodeling".

Ruth has been honored to have been asked to sing at funerals (over 500) and weddings and many Choirs and choruses, singing Mothers and etc., she is a avid bowler, an active member of the L.D.S. Church of which she did not join until after her marriage to Charles.

It was a very sad day in their lives when their eldest daughter, Fahn, and her husband John Shelton, were killed in a plane crash in January 1980.

They now have 19 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren. (Sept. 1985)

CHARLES AND MARY SHIPPEN



Charles Wesley Shippen was born at Waterford, Oakland County Michigan on April 1, 1838. The son of Henry Shippen and Eliza Elvira Morrison. His father died on Oct 12, 1838 before Charles was yet 6 months old. His mother subsequently married a man named Ostrander. She and Ostrander later joined the Mormon Church and moved to Nauvoo, Ill.. Ostrander left the church and his family during the time of the martyrdom of the prophet and removed himself back to Michigan. Eliza remained true to the faith throughout her entire life.

Evidently Charles maternal grandmother was also in opposition to the church for she sued her daughter for the custody of the small boy. She did get a court order but failed in actually gaining custody. As a probable caused of this disput when Charles and his mother headed west in company with the other saints they travelled in different companies. Charles arrived in the Great Salt Lake Valley in the fall of 1847 in the "first company of families", having accompanied the family of one Fanny Pearce. His mother arrived at about the same time but in a different company and traveling with the family of Robert Green who later became her third husband.

Robert Green was called to be among the pioneers to settle in Iron county so in 1851 Charles was found living with the Green family in Parowan, Utah. At the age of 17 he had journeyed to Southern California, back to Michigan and was again found in the Salt Lake City area in 1857. AS Johnson's army neared the Mormon settlements found Charles W. Shippen and

his step brother Austin Green serving as privates in the Nauvoo Legion. They were stationed at Echo Canyon a few miles east of Salt Lake City.

When 20 year old Charles was married on Aug. 9, 1858 at Big Cottonwood, Utah to Mary Averiellar Casper. They established a home at Peoa, Utah in 1860 being among the first settlers of that community. He built a log house and commenced farming. In April of 1865, he took a second wife, Margaret Nixon, of Wanship her father was Steven Nixon a pioneer merchant of that community. He built an addition to the log house and moved his new bride in with Mary and her three children.

In the summer of 1865 he was called to take a team and wagon and travel to Ft. Laramie, Wyo. to help a group of Immigrants on their trip to the valley. He returned from this excursion in Dec. of that year. He lived in Peopa until 1867 when he moved to Wanship, then moved again in 1878 to Big Cottonwood.

In the summer of 1879 Charles Shippen accompanied by Alonzo Casper journeyed by horseback to what was then Poole's Island. They crossed the dry bed near the present location of Midway Jr. high school and scouted the whole island which was then inhabited only by old Grandfather Poole and his family. After scouting the whole island they chose homesteads as follows. Shippen about 1 mile north and west of the present townsite of Menan on a site still occupied by his namesake and grandson, Charles W. Shippen. Casper chose to settle about the same distance North and East of the present townsite. Casper said many years later that the reason they chose those particular sites was that the best grass on the whole island was growing in those two areas and that each place had fine springs of cold pure, water.

By 1881 the Shippen and Casper families were again in Idaho this time to settle permanently.

Charles Shippen lived on his homestead until he died on 6 Feb., 1900 he was a stockman more than a farmer having a love for good cattle and fine horses. he was said to be in much demand as a square dance caller. Was revered by his families and respected by his neighbors.

He was survived when he died by both of his widows and by most of his 2 families who were as follows.

Mary's family

Rachel Emily (Miles)
Harriett Eliza (Green)
Henry died as infant
Rose May (Thomas)
Mary Elizabeth (Daniels)
Charlotte (Sessions)
Estella died as infant
Carlos William
Matilda Avariellar died at age 7
Olive Lorena (Mitchell)
Charles Wesley died at age 2
Thomas Casper
Bennington Robert

Margarets family

Margaret's Children
Harriett Eliza (Green)
Rose May (Thomas)
Charlotte (Session)
Carlos William

Mary Averillar Casper Shippen (Wife of Charles Wesley Shippen)

She was young (17) but strong-willed. When her family returned to the East because of their great disappointment in Utah, she begged to stay behind. She asked Charles W. Shippen, whom she had met on the way to Utah, to marry her to make this possible. She went with him to homestead in Idaho, bore him 9 children, and raised 5 of them to maturity. (One daughter died during the birth of her first child.) Along with her arduous chores of homesteading she taught school in Menan, kept a dictionary handy and used it often. She became known for her ability to spell any and all words. She was a beautiful seamstress. She made her own wedding dress by hand. She accompanied Charles to the temple when he married a second wife, Margaret Nixon. She was sealed to him at that time. She lived all her life on the homestead in Menan; In fact died there. She never showed much emotion, thinking it to be a sign of weakness. "No one has ever seen me cry." she said. She was stern and strong; she had to be to pioneer in Idaho.

RONALD AND LORNA SHIPPEN

Wesley Ronald Shippen, was born July 1932, at Menan, Idaho, to Charles Wesley Shippen and Ruth Tomblinson. He was their second child.

Ronald started school in the Menan elementary graduating from the eighth grade in 1946. He went to high school at Midway for three years and during his junior year the school burned down, but he was able to finish the remainder of the junior year there. His fourth year he attended Rigby High where he graduated in 1950. That fall he enrolled in Ricks College.

Ronald has always enjoyed sports, he played football and basketball while attending Midway and Rigby High. He played softball on the church teams for many years. He coached the Menan Second Ward softball team and in 1950 they won the championship in the regional division and went on to Salt Lake to play in all church tournament.

Ronald has farmed in Menan his entire life. They have engaged in sheep and cattle raising also. He has worked in a partnership with his father and brother Emmett. He recalls during World War II when Utah Idaho Sugar Company brought Italians and German prisoners of war into the valley to help harvest the sugar beets. Armed guards stood by during the work day and at night they were housed in barracks by the Dry Bed of the Snake River. Ronald served as Bishop of the Menan second ward from the 8 December 1968 to the 25 February 1975.

Ronald is a lover of the out of doors, and fishing seems to be his favorite sport at this time in his life, but he does like to ride horses also. Much time is spent in the Island Park area where their cattle graze during the summer months.

Ronald served on the Menan, Idaho Stake High Council for four years. He has worked tirelessly on the Jefferson County #251 School Board and is now serving a third term. He worked on the Soil Conservation committee, and is director on the Little Butte Cemetery Board and is a director with the Independent Irrigation District. (1985)

Ronald has served in many capacities in their LDS ward.

Lorna Cottle was born October 5, 1933, in Menan, Idaho, to Lyle Cottle and Winnie Hoggan. She is the oldest child in the family, having one brother Jay, and two sisters; Jan and Barbara.

Lorna attended her first two years of school in the rock grade school in Menan.

The family moved to Lewisville, Idaho, in 1941, and she lived there until her marriage in 1952.

She graduated from the eighth grade at Lewisville, then attended high school at Midway. In January of 1949 the school burned down, but the students finished out the year with makeshift classrooms set up in the gymnasium. In 1951, Lorna graduated from Rigby High School. They never rebuilt Midway High. All senior high students went to Rigby. A junior high was erected in the place of the original Midway High.

While in high school, Lorna was active in the Future Homemaker Association and she had the opportunity to attend an FHA convention in Santa Barbara, California during the summer. The same year, 1949, she participated in an all girls church dance in Salt Lake City, Utah.

In September 1951, Lorna enrolled at Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah. Was there five months and she and Ronald Shippen, were married on February 8, in the Idaho Falls Temple and they moved to Ronald's grandparents home where they lived several months. They moved to Lewisville and lived there until Charles and Ruth Shippen's home was completed, these are Ronald's parents. Then they moved where Charles and Ruth had lived.

Lorna and Ronald are the parents of three children; Ryan, Ronda, and Kent.

In 1970, the Rigby Stake Relief Society chorus sang at general conference in the Salt Lake Tabernacle and Lorna sang with them. Lorna's life has been one of service, both to her family and to the church. She has worked in the Primary for twenty-nine years. And has served in many different capacities in the various organizations of their LDS ward.

In 1976, Lorna was president of the Relief Society during the time people of Menan experienced the destruction of the Teton Dam Disaster. Every acre of the Shippen farms were flooded, their homes and many of their belongings. The flood came toward evening June 5, and by morning the LDS Church in Menan and opened it's doors and people were invited to go there and shower. The Deseret Industries set up a store house and flood victims came and were able to get clothes, food, furniture, bedding and other things

they needed. People came from Utah and other states as well as communities close and far away in Idaho and helped in the cleaning up.

Lorna went to the church every day for three weeks where she assisted people in caring for their needs. Food was cooked and served to the people for that many days and wards were assigned to donate food and serve meals sometimes at the church. The Red Cross was also very helpful, they took food out to the people that were helping others, and they gave typhoid shots, they tested the water supply, and did many things to help.

THOMAS AND CORA SHIPPEN

Thomas Shippen was born 14 June 1875 in Utah. His father was Charles Wesley Shippen, who arrived in Utah with the first company of Pioneers in 1847. His mother was Mary A. Casper.

When Tom was 6 years old he moved with his family to "Poole's Island" in Idaho. There the family home-stead land and built a log cabin.

The life of a pioneer was hard. It was necessary for children to help and Tom learned to work at an early age. Thomas progressed through the fourth reader by attending school during the winter months. He learned to read well and to write. He was good in Math. He could carry on an intelligent conversation with out the benefit of either slang or profanity.

While still a young man, along with Charles Daniels, he rode up the Snake River, cut down a raft of pine logs and floated them down the river to the farm, where they were used to build a two room house. He lived here until leaving the farm.

Thomas remained a bachelor until he was forty years old. He courted a girl for some thirteen or fourteen years but his promise to his mother interfered with his romance. Belle Berrett could not bring herself to marry Tom and live in the same house with his mother.

On March 16, 1916, Thomas Casper Shippen and Eliza Cordella (Cora) Boyce were married in the Salt Lake Temple. They returned to Menan to make their

home in the same log house he had previously built. They soon added a large kitchen and a full length screen porch.

He served as second counselor to William S. Berrett in the Menan Ward Bishopric.

In the early 1920's, Tom and Ben Shippen went into the cattle business. They mortgaged their homes and bought 500 head. That winter hay was expensive and the winter was long. Spring came and they put the cattle out to range. They lost 50 head from eating a poisonous weed. Tom was forced into bankruptcy.

With one milk cow, an old Model T Ford car, the furniture from a small house and no money, the Thomas C. Shippen family moved from the farm, where he had spent nearly all his life, and tried to make a comeback in town.

In late 1928 he received three thousand dollars for a water right he owned. Again He tried farming but it didn't work out.

In 1932 his wife's mother made an early settlement of her estate. Cora received 17 acres and they made arrangement to purchase 5 acres with a house from Cora's brother. This was a three room house with a log barn and an outdoor toilet at the end of a path.

By the fall of 1948 life was real hard for Tom. Cancer was raging and his body was very frail. He wasted away to about one hundred pounds of pain and hurt. On 16 October 1948, Tom Shippen died at his home in Lewisville, Idaho. He was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Eliza Cordella Boyce was born in Lewisville, Fremont county, Idaho on April 29, 1892. She was the third of ten children and was born at the home of her maternal grandfather, William Walter Selck. Her parents were, Thomas Henry Boyce and Clarrisa Eliza Selck.

Her father had acquired, through home-stead, a very fertile tract of ground. When Cora (a nickname she went by all her life) was born the family still lived in the original log cabin, but by 1897, only five years later, they had moved into their new two story frame home which was the first "nice" home in the Lewisville area. This home was well furnished and was landscaped with lawns, shrubs and flowers.

When Cora was twenty one years old she was called to serve a mission in the Chicago district. She returned from her mission in April 1915. She met Thomas Shippen whom she married in March 1916. He was 17 years older than she. She moved from Lewisville to Menan to his home. Their first child arrived in 1917. Soon after the second child was born Tom's mother died. Their third child drowned in the irrigation ditch at the age of 17 months. In March of 1924 their first daughter, Ruth arrived. By 1926 they were in financial trouble. They had to leave the farm and the little log house. The next few years found them renting a place to live. In the early years of the war Ruth got work in an aircraft factory in California. She sent money home regularly. Cora went to work in a chicken killing operation in Lewisville. In 1941 it was discovered that Thomas had cancer. January 1, 1948 Cora's mother died from cancer. The following October her husband died after a seven year battle with the same disease.

In 1949 she sold her property in Menan and moved to Idaho Falls. She opened a day nursery in her home and did very well until she fell and broke her ankle. She moved to California to be near her children. It was there that she met and married Harry Anderson. They came to Pocatello and built a 2 bedroom brick home. Her second husband died in 1964. She returned to California to be near her children down there. She died in San Jose, California on July 14, 1980. She was the mother of nine children. Reed, Grant, Walter Wesley (drowned in an irrigation ditch age 17 months) Ruth, Paul, Vera and Veda (twins), Naomi and Ben.

LEON AND MARY SHURTLIFF

Mary Ellen Green was born October 1892, to Austin Abraham Green and Sarah Jane Hawker, in Menan, Idaho. Mary was the ninth child in the family. Her brothers and sisters were; Austin Jr., William, Gladys, John, Vern, Laura, Gilbert, and Otis. Laura, Gilbert, and Otis died as small children.

The Green farm was located on the road to the Buttes and Snake River, north about a mile before the bridge, it lay between Seymour Greens farm and Lester



Leon and Mary Shurtliff family
L to R: Noah, Dora, Mary Lou on Leon's lap. Roy and Mary.

Berrett's and across the road from Moses Clark's (now Keith Clarks). One day she and a girlfriend were crossing on the ferry, which was just north of the farm, and on of the cables broke, throwing the girls into the river, the water was high and swift, but they managed to grab on to the other cable. Neither one knew how to swim. Mr. Tanner, who lived on the other side of the river, stood on the bank and called at them to "hold on to that cable, don't let go," until help arrived which seemed like an eternity. The girls were exhausted from the strain of clinging to the cable, and fighting the current. Another time while she was on a camping trip a bear visited her tent in the night, causing quite a commotion and it could have been fatal, it completely demolished the camp.

For several years Mary worked in the Menan School lunch program, which she enjoyed and was happy doing.

June 21, 1909, Mary married Leon Shurtliff. Leon was born September 27, 1891, to Charles Vencent Shurtliff and Nancy Alzina Smith. He was born in Lewisville, Idaho. Leon was a farm laborer, a very good sheep shearer, a Town Marshal in Lewisville. He performed his duties riding a white horse called "Ole Whitey". He was a very friendly man. At his funeral there was standing room only. He passed away May 30, 1926. Leon and Mary had seven children; Dora, Ray, Noah, Dick, Arvil, Roy and Mary Lou.

On April 13, 1929, Mary married Ray Eames. She and Ray had two sons; Jack and Cecil.

Mary loved flowers and always had

many flowers around her home. Mary had a beautiful alto singing voice. She was organist at the age of thirteen in the Menan Ward at that time in her life. She was talented in sewing, she made many of her children's clothes from used clothing that was given to her. She also made beautiful quilts, and crocheted rugs made from scraps and old clothing. Very little went to waste in her home.

Mary was taking care of her mother when she passed away in her sleep on November 1, 1951 in Menan, Idaho, and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. She had suffered for some time with high blood pressure.

CHARLES AND SARAH SMITH

Charles A. Smith Sr. was born December 2, 1846, at New Canaan, Fairfield County, Connecticut, the son of Noah Smith and Mary DeForest, who were natives of New York, his father being a skilled boot and shoe maker.

In 1862, the family came to Salt Lake City in an Ox train with the pioneers, and they made their home in Salt Lake where his father worked at his trade until his death, at sixty-six years of age, June 16, 1863. His mother lived to be seventy-two, before she passed away in Camas, Utah in 1887.

Charles at the age of twelve years went out to make his own way. He worked on a farm for three years in Connecticut before they came to Utah. He continued doing farm work and worked one year in a nursery.

He saw that there was profit in well-conducted freight operations, so after considerable thought, he decided to follow this occupation for sixteen years, having his headquarters in Salt Lake City, Utah. He also engaged in ranching and stockraising operations in Morgan County for six years. It was in 1890 that he changed his residence and business to Fremont County, Idaho, in the fall of that year coming to Menan and establishing the Pioneer Store of the town, where he still conducted a prosperous trade, by his courteous manner of doing business and his winning personality acquiring many friends.

Charles in 1898, ran for County Commissioner on the republican ticket, he was defeated.

Charles married Sarah J. Shurtliff, December 1874, at Salt Lake City, Utah. She was the daughter of Vincent Shurtliff and Elizabeth Topham, who were natives of Massachusetts and originally came from England, who after arriving in Utah, met and married.

Five children were born to Charles and Sarah, of whom three survived to become adults. Mary died in her fourth year in 1872; Charles A. born December 1877; Harry, September 1883, died in infancy; Nellie August 1884; Frank November 1886.

In all relations of the life of Charles A. Smith Sr. and his family stand in high position, having the friendship and esteem of all the community.

CHARLES AND IDA SMITH



Charles Albert Smith Jr., born Dec. 1877, to Charles Albert Smith Sr. and Sarah J. Shurtliff, in Utah. His parents came to Menan in 1890, and opened a mercantile store. Later Chas. Jr., took over the operation of the store. Charles Albert Jr. was known as "Bert" to the natives and his friends. He went into a partnership with Lawrence Bybee in the flour mill which they purchased from John Yearsley. It has been told that Bert was very good to the people of Menan, with his generosity in regard to letting them have groceries whether they had money or not. George L. Hart told about times when he worked for Bert in the store, that people would come into the store for food for their families and they would

have no money, but Bert's heart was so big that he would give them what they needed even when it jeopardized the success of his business. Bert and his wife, Ida, who was born August 15, 1877, in Ogden, Utah, to John Rawlston Poole and Harriet Bitton. Ida Jane Poole married Charles Albert Smith Jr., december 15, 1898.

Ida and Bert did many a favor in that respect in those days for the people who were very much in need.

They were the first to own an automobile in Menan. it had no doors and no top. After purchasing it, Bert drove it into the building where he had kept his buggy, and of course, all the family was with him and when it came time to stop he expressed the command of Whoo...but it didn't stop, the car went right through the wall of the building with everyone in it. It took him a while to adjust to the car in place of his horses.

After Ida's father's death, John Rawlston Poole, she and her husband Bert, built a little red brick house which sat by the side of theirs for Ida's mother, Harriet. It is still standing today, owned by Jay Casper, and used as a rental unit.

In November 1922, Bert suddenly passed away leaving Ida and their two sons with the business. For about two years they continued operating it, then they sold to J.L. Hayes and sons.

Ida moved to Idaho Falls, Idaho where she dwelled for about ten years. During this time she was employed at a department store, known then as Everybody's Store, changed later to C.C. Andersons. Now it is known as the Bon Marche. Also during this period we moved her mother, Harriet, from Menan to her home since her mother could not care for herself. Her mother passed November 27, 1929. This was a difficult time for Ida so she went to California to visit with the Bradbury Family, whom were the family of her son-in-law, Paul Bradbury, her daughter, Altha's, husband.

She returned to Idaho residing with her son Lyle, at Pocatello, where she worked at the Fargo Wilson Wells Dept. Store. She was employed there for about thirty-five years. After a period of retirement she entered a nursing home in Pocatello in June of 1974. She was

transferred in August to the Good Samaritan Nursing home in Idaho Falls, where she passed away November 15, 1974. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JAMES FRANKLIN SMITH
LEAH, CALDWELL
ROSETTA WILLIAM CHRISTIANSON

James Franklin Smith, born Novmeber 9, 1911, in Teton Basin to Joseph Luther Smith and Ida Lee Dunn. Frank attended school in Teton Basin but it was interrupted by an accident in which he was bit by a horse that resulted in a severe infection keeping him from school for over a year. When Frank turned thirteen he left home and came to Menan and lived with Grace and Joe Elber. He was there for about three years. They accepted him as a part of their family. And during this time he went to school in Menan, in which one of his teachers was Thurza Lawson. He left Elber's and went to Arco for a year and a half, upon returning he found that Joe Elber had been accidently killed by a run-away team accident during his absence. He went to live with Walter Cook and worked helping Grace Elber after the death of her husband. He also drove a wagon and a sleigh hauling school children for the school district.

Frank continued to work wherever he could find a job and a place to stay. He experienced the collapse of the Snake River bridge near Roberts in 1931.

In 1932, Frank married Leah Louise Caldwell, daughter of Ella Caldwell Martin. Their first child was born April 20, 1934, the same day Frank rented the old Brig Lawson ranch from Carlos Bitton, who had been living there since 1925, but was moving back on the Bitton homestead on the corner. Frank only lived there a year then moved to the Yearsley place, where he farmed for two years.

Frank gave up farming and went to work for wages most of the time, which he did before he got married. He worked for several different people in the community. He worked trailing cattle to Paradise Valley for the Geislars for twenty-two years. And on the side broke horses. He also drove school bus for twenty-five years and was awarded a plaque for his service.

On December 20, 1967, Frank married Rosetta William Christianson. They live north of Menan, in the Annis area. Frank and Rosetta have a few farm animals and live a comfortable life. Frank had a brother, George, who also worked around Menan for various people, who married Ida Winder. George died May 31, 1981.

RAMONA YEARSLEY SMITH



Born 23 August 1915, seventh child of John Heber Yearsley and Julia Brown. Graduated from Midway High School, 1933; Oregon State College, B.S. Degree 1941; Master's Degree in Child Development, University of Arizona, 1960; Master's Degree in Special Education, Utah State University, 1974.

Taught third and fourth grades in Menan elementary school, 1935-1938; First grade in Inkam, Idaho, 1939-40; Child Development at Utah State University, 1965-68; Special Education in West Side District of Idaho, 1972-1986. Married Vear Robert Smith Sept. 12, 1940, divorced in 1972. Parents of six children: Stephanie Goodson, Houston, Texas.

Stephanie Goodson, Houston, Texas
Sheryl Ann White, Sherwood, Oregon
Julia Janell Jensen, Miami, Florida
Joel Craig Smith, C.P.A., Salt Lake City, Utah
Major Stephen B. Smith, proctologist, Tacoma, WA
Tanya Nelson Skabelund, Logan, Utah

Recipient of Honorary Golden Gleaner Award at U.S.U. in 1966; the Relief Society Certificate of Appreciation in 1984.

Society Certificate of Appreciation in 1984.

Currently residing at 643 N. 4th East, Logan, Utah 84321 with her brother, Bruce Wallace Yearsley.

Home in Menan was a big (I thought then) white house set on a large corner lot surrounded by great lawns and tall trees. In the summer we splashed in the irrigation water that flooded the lawn. In the fall we hid in great humps of fallen leaves. The house had actually begun to be a very small house to which my father added an addition as needed, to accommodate the advent of seven children. There was no such thing as central heat. In the mornings we gathered around the kitchen stove trying to stuff our lumpy underwear into our long black stockings. On cold nights we found large hot cobblestones, carefully wrapped, that mother had lovingly heated in the oven to take the "chill" off our beds. Winter nights we sat around the warm stove in the living room reading and eating apples brought from a seemingly endless supply in our cellar. The cellar also served as a refrigerator where we kept milk, butter, rows of canned fruits and vegetables, crocks of pickles, crocks of eggs "put down in water glass" to be used when the price went up, as well as mountains of apples, carrots, onions, and cabbage. From that supply came most of our meals, supplemented by milk from the cow, eggs from Dad's White Wyandote flock, and extra items procured from the one town store in exchange for surplus eggs and Mother's good home churned butter. Often at noon, we would cajole Mother into giving us an egg which we exchanged for penny candy as we went by the store on our way back to school. There were always hives of bees, swarms to catch in the summer. I remember one day when Father was away and Mother tried to get a swarm from the tree, the limb dropped, and Mother came fairly flying into the cellar with a great swarm pursuing her. She ordered us to fill the tub with soda water and she jumped in. From the honey, taffy pulls were a weekly pastime.

Since I was the last in the family, I was too young for many of the activities I watched my brothers and sisters engage in; skating on the old Mill pond, skiing, tobogganing behind a car, riding bikes.

We did have fun swimming in the canal. Mother lost her teeth one summer swimming with us, and we found them the next spring before the water came down. They still fit better than the replacements she had. So she wore them again. We swam in our irrigation ditch, in Molen's canal, and the Big Canal. We had picnics, at the Buttes. Dad would make us whistles from the willow branches. Nobody could make better whistles. Then Mother would open the big red tin bread box and bring out cornbread and home made bread and sometimes there would be a watermelon cooled in a tub of water, or staked out in the river to cool.

Between my first and second year of college, Mother got a briar in her eye which took her eye sight. I added an education course to my Home Ec ones so that I could go home and teach. I taught fourth grade the first year, then third grade for the next two. I was a counselor in the MIA, and taught Sunday School, but they were lonely years. Possibly I was some help and comfort to Mother and I cooperated in getting "indoor plumbing" so she no longer had to take the hazardous trips over ice and snow. We also had the bare kitchen floors covered with inlaid linoleum. Mother and Dad and I spent the night together before Maurice and my wedding at Margaret Webb's in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mother's loneliness weighed heavily on me, so I took the train home to Idaho to wait for our baby. I was able to help some with cleaning and canning, and we had good hours of reading and companionship. I remember reading "How Green Was My Valley" to her, mostly in the shady part of the lawn.

Setting a precedent that was never to vary, our little Stephanie was overdue. On August 26, she did arrive, in the same room that I had been born in. Before the month was up, I tucked her into a white lined basket and headed home to Minnesota. Mother packed me a lunch to eat on the train. My last taste of her wonderful home made bread, and she said to me, "Having you here this summer has meant more to me than having you come back to a funeral. When I go don't try to come back." A terse telegram broke the news that at last my dear mother was

freed from the heart aches and physical difficulties that had been her lot.

by Romona Yearsley Smith

BERNARD AND MARJORIE SOUTH

Bernard (Barney) Eugene South came with his father and family from Utah to Island Park, Idaho in the early 1920's. They brought a saw mill into Island Park and were cutting ties for the Targhee Tie Company.

Some years later Barney married Marjorie Knapp (family from Madison County, Idaho) and they had six children, three sons and three daughters. Barney owned and operated his own saw mill. It was there that David and Barry, the oldest of the children, learned how to work. Their father died when they were sixteen and fourteen respectively. They and their mother continued to run the saw mill for another eight years. Missions and college lured them away from the mill. David has a Bachelor of Business Administration in Quantitative Business Management Degree and Barry has Bachelor of Industrial Engineering Degree. The brothers worked at different occupations for a short time after school when they began working together again in applying urethane foam as an industrial insulation.

They formed South's, Inc., in 1972. At that time their brother, Randy, who was the youngest member of the family, was old enough to go on a mission. When he returned two years later he attended school at Brigham Young University in winter but worked with his brothers in the heavy work season in summers.

Their oldest daughter, M'Jean, earned her Bachelor's degree in Piano Performance and her Master's in Musicology. She taught string ensembles, band and chorus in public schools for a time. She filled a mission in Austria.

Myrna Lynn, the second daughter, has a Master's degree in Piano Performance. She also studied law and passed the bar in Idaho where she has been practicing. She has continued working with her music also. She filled a mission in Italy.

Susan, the youngest daughter, attended school at ISU then filled a

mission in Oregon and returned to school at Brigham Young University. She was English and Music major. Her instrument is violin.

All the children graduated from Idaho Falls High Schools.

David married Judy Bates and they have one son and six daughters. Three daughters are married. The rest of the family live in Menan. They have one grandson and two granddaughters. Judy attended Ricks College.

Barry married Elinor Moss of Bountiful. They have three sons and two daughters. They live in Menan. Elinor filled a mission in Brazil. She has a Master's degree of Communicative Habilitation.

M'Jean married Gary Lund and they have two sons and five daughters. They lived in Menan for about two years and then moved to Salt Lake City. Their children are young but they are doing notably well in the Suzuki String program in that city. Gary works at designing computers. Gary filled a mission in Lebanon and Switzerland. He attended the University of Utah.

Susan married Jeff Cranadall from Ogden and they have 2 boys. They live in Menan. Jeff filled a mission in Georgia. He has a degree in Psychology.

Randy John is the youngest and he married Karen Dickson from California. They have four little boys and a baby girl. She was a student at Brigham Young University. They live in Menan.

Monolithic Constructors is the name of the corporation formed by these brothers for building of the Monolithic Domes; they work together. Jeff, Susan's husband, is a vice-president.

Myrna Lynn has been doing much of the legal work for the corporation, Monolithic Constructors, even though she has been practicing law in Boise. She has also played violin in the City Symphony and she accompanied the Community Chorale group.

Their mother, Marjorie, taught in the Idaho Falls schools for a few years and when her sons invited her to start selling she left the school room and worked for them in their business. In September of 1978 she left for Michigan where she served a full time mission. She continued

to work with them after she returned. She lives in Menan.

BEN AND FONTELLA SPELTS



Fontella Bitton, born March 18, 1921, the eldest daughter of Don Carlos Bitton and Elda Gertrude Harmon, in Menan, Idaho, in a white frame house on main street where her father and mother operated a confectionery on the corner near their home.

She attended elementary school in Menan, and high school at Midway. After graduating from high school she spent a year in Salt Lake City, Utah, clerking in various stores and later working at Remington Arms plant for about six months. In the spring of 1942, she entered Groom's Beauty College in Idaho Falls. Graduated and began practicing as a Cosmetician. She worked for four years, then took a leave of absence and went to work at the telephone company and was there for two years. In the spring on 1950, she went back to the cosmetology field again, worked until August of that year and then got married.

Fontella married Benjamin Franklin Spelts who had come from Litchfield, Nebraska in 1936 with an uncle, they were livestock brokers. Fontella and Ben had two children; William Boyd and Barbara Ann. Bill lives in Henderson, Nevada and Barbara Ann in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Fontella stayed home to raise her children. In 1964, when her daughter reached ten years of age, she went back to work. She worked at Pages and the Roger Hotel Beauty Salons, then in September she put one in her home, so she could keep her eye on her children. She operated in her home for eight years, then was forced to retire from Cosmetology because of allergies. In April

of 1974 she went to work at the Community Hospital as a switchboard operator. In October she changed jobs and went to work at Ferrell's Dept. Store in the office assisting Velma Lake, who was office manager. Worked there for four years. In 1979, Fontella and Ben sold their home on Fanning in Idaho Falls, and moved to an apartment house is owned by Gary Groom, a son-in-law of Rulon and Elaine Poole. Fontella and Ben have resided there for seven years.

In the spring of 1984, Fontella took a job in the office of the Idaho Livestock Auction. Worked there for three months and had to resign as the pressure of the job was too great and irritated her allergy problems, which she has suffered with allergy asthma since 1972. After resigning herself to staying home and no longer trying to hold a job, she entertained herself with sewing for the grandchildren. In the spring of 1985, Gwen Berrett Fillmore and Elaine Poole asked her assistance in the gathering histories and preparing them for the printing of a history book of Menan, Idaho. She had worked with genealogy for some twenty years and so they felt she was familiar with this field.

The work has been overwhelming in volume, but intriguing and enjoyable, especially the personal contact with all the friends and neighbors that she hadn't seen for so many years. The renewing of old friendships and close association with so many of the lovely people of Menan, has been a great joy.

EDMOND AND LOUISE STAKER



Edmond (Ned) Marchant Staker, son of William Henry Staker and Sarah Marchant born April 10, 1870, in Rockport Summit, Utah. He married Louise Ann Johnson, June 22, 1897. Ned attended college in Logan, Utah. While there he met William Molen. They became friends and one weekend Ned took William home with him, and of course he met Ned's family. William was attracted to one of his sisters, Ida. They later married.

Louise Ann Johnson, daughter of Richard Johnson and Fannie Ann Probert, was born November 4, 1877, in Holden, Utah.

Ned purchased land from Alma Green in 1902 in Menan. They built their home on this land. He went in partnership with John E. Smith and D.W. Smith on a store. This arrangement took place on February 10, 1910. Later D.W. Smith sold his share to Ned on April 29, 1915.

Ned invented a mendelian while attending college. He served on the school board while living in Menan. The store they operated caught fire and burned down in April or May of 1921. It was considered arson. There were two cans of kerosene sitting in the hall between the store and the warehouse. They concluded that someone had ignited the kerosene in those cans to cause the fire. During the fire, Ned yelled to a man standing near the window, "When that window blows grab those books on the desk below it." This the party did, saving his record, invoices and etc..

It took all the insurance that he collected to pay his invoices, leaving him no funds to rebuild.

While living in Menan, Louie's mother was drown in the canal. Circumstances are not known.

Ned and Louie (as she was known to everyone) had six children. Robert Edmond, Richard Edger, both were born in Rockport, Utah, before they moved to Menan. Louie went to Park City in 1907 and while there she gave birth to a daughter, Inez, in December that year. Hortense Hazel, and Philo Fouch, were born in Menan.

Ned and Louie moved from Menan to Lincoln, Idaho. They lived near the sugar factory and operated a club house for the officials of the sugar company that would be visiting there.

They later moved to Idaho Falls which was in 1926. Spent the rest of their lives there. Ned died on February 1, 1954. Louise Ann died June 26, 1960. Both are buried in Idaho Falls.

EZEKIEL AND INA MAY STALLINGS



Deek and Ina Stallings family
Deek, Lela, Ina, Merlin, Adriane.

Ezekiel Gibbs Stallings, or Deek as he was called, was born August 9, 1896 of pioneer parents, Don Carols Stallings and Mary Ann Gibbs Stallings at Lewisville, Idaho.

At the time of his birth there was only one doctor and he was at Idaho Falls nearly 20 miles away. Deek's father hitched up the team to the wagon and drove 3 1/2 miles to Grant to get a midwife to take care of his wife.

Deek was the fourth child in a family of 13 children. When he was 15 years old his mother passed away leaving her husband with 11 children to care for. This family had a real struggle. It was especially hard on the teenage children who needed a mother's guidance. Deek attended school and the L.D.S. Church. Deek was a very attractive, good looking young man, who had many friends. He was a hard worker and pleasant to be around.

When he was 20 years old he met and married a beautiful young girl, Ina May Poole, and on January 12, 1916 they went to Logan to Temple and were married. They made their home in Menan, Idaho. To this couple four children were born, Lela Stallings Kinghorn of Pocatello, Idaho. Merlin Poole Stallings of Hamer, Idaho. Adrian E. Stallings of Corvallis, Oregon

and Mary Elizabeth Stallings Taylor of Pocatello.

One time in their early married life when times were very hard, Deek and Ina dressed up as Indians at a Character Ball. They won the prize which was a box of groceries. Deek said, "The Lord will provide". They had used their last cup of flour that night for supper. In the box of groceries was a sack of flour.

Deek farmed, sheared sheep and did other work to make a living. Men who worked with Deek said that he was a hard working honest man.

He was ill, off and on for many years never feeling entirely well. On October 17, 1964 he passed away in the Sacred Heart Hospital in Idaho Falls.

His daughter-in-law remembers him coming to their home to visit. He was very helpful in splitting wood, building a corral, helping to bring wood down. He loved his grandchildren and often told them so.

Ina May Poole born May 31, 1898 in Menan, Idaho to Ewalt Poole and Hannah Elizabeth Stevens. She attended school in Menan.

They lived in Menan for twenty years, divorced July 21, 1936. Deek stayed on the farm for awhile, then moved to Idaho Falls, doing various types of work.

Ina, moved to Pocatello, Idaho where her family resided. She became a beautician and worked at that for several years. She met a man named York, whom she married and moved to Utah.

Ina and Deek's eldest child, Lela, passed away on October 3, 1981. Ina lives with their youngest daughter, Mary Elizabeth, and is still living at 88 years of age.

WILLIAM AND LENORE STANDIFIRD



William Earl Standifird was born 28 April 1892 in Taylor, Arizona to Francis Argyle and John Henry Standifrid. He was the last child in a family of twelve children. They lived in Alpine, Arizona which is next to the next to the New Mexico boarder. When he was about fifteen years old they moved to Moab, Utah. His father was sent to Arizona by President Brigham Young to help colonize the area. He was bishop there for seventeen years.

Bill as he was called, attended school in Moab and graduated from High School there. He worked with his brothers in the cattle and sheep business and later attended an auto motive school in Detroit for one year. he worked for the Moab garage. He trucked heavy equipment and boated supplies down the Colorado River to the oil wells.

He married Evelyn Taylor in 1922. She was killed in an Automobile accident soon after.

He 1929 he met Lenore Molen who was a nurse in the Grand County hospital in Moab.

Sarah Lenore Molen was born 26 April 1905 at Menan, Idaho to William D. Molen and Ida May Staker, she was the second of four children. She was delivered by Dr. Earl Jones at the cost of twenty-five dollars. She lived with her parents in a little white house on the Butte road on the corner across from Judge Larsen's old black rock house on Main St. She attended grade school in Menan and Midway High School. Entered nurses training at the L.D.S. hospital in Idaho Falls in 1924 and graduated in 1927. She had one year of graduate school at the University of Oregon. She went to Moab to work and met Bill Stanifird and they were married on the 6th of June 1929. Lenore did private duty, general duty and office nursing until entering the field of Public Health where she worked for twenty two years. In Jefferson County.

Bill and Lenore lived in Idaho Falls where Bill was a partner in a service station. Later he took another service station in Rexburg, Idaho. They moved to Menan about 1939. Bill bought a truck and he worked for several contractors until he started to work for the state. He worked as a mechanic.

Lenore was able to tour the British Isles while her daughter and family were living there.

Bill enjoyed dancing, he also liked to go camping and picnicing. He liked to sing and he sang base in a quartet when he was younger. He was even tempered and good natured, he loved children, every thing he had or did was for his family. He passed away 5 November 1969 and is buried at the Little Butte Cemetery. Bill and Lenore bought old C.A. Smith Jr. home in 1940 where Lenore still lives.

Bill and Lenore have two children; Fred J. at home, Wilma married C.D. Wesley in Huston Texas. She has four grandchildren. Her interest are handwork, poetry reading, painting and traveling.

ALEXANDER AND AMINA STEPHENS



Alexander N. Stephens was born in Illinois, December 11, 1840. His father, John Stephens and his mother, Elizabeth Briggs. This family migrated to the Salt Lake Valley in 1849. They homesteaded just south of Ogden. He played with Indians camped in the vicinity of Ogden. He learned to speak and understand their language. He enjoyed watching the squaws convert the buckskin into soft, warm gloves, moccasins, shirts and trousers. He learned to hunt and cure the meat.

He attended Ogden elementary school. He married Sarah Ellen Gheen. Their first home was in Ogden where he was employed as a carpenter and cabinet maker. Nine days after their fourth child was born the mother died. August 23, 1869 he married Amina Ann Raymond. She had two sons and six daughters.

Alexander entered into plural marriage. On April 10, 1873 he married Mary Eames. By this marriage he had eight children.

For a year or so he worked at a sawmill, owned by Edmund Ellsworth in Wyoming. In 1877 he and his family returned to Ogden.

In 1878 the Utah Northern Railroad Company was building a road from Ogden, Utah to Butte, Montana. John Rawlston Poole, a neighbor of Alexander, in Ogden, was building a road grade for this railroad. Poole became interested in the ground across the river to the East of Market Lake. Through Pool's influence the Stephens, Raymonds, and Eames families came to the Snake River Valley.

In March 17, 1879 Mr. Stephens and his brother-in-law, Spencer V. Raymond came to investigate this new territory. Each filed on a homestead and returned to Ogden. Mr. Stephens sold his property and left Ogden, with his family and George Eames the latter part of June arriving on Poole's Island July 2, 1879. They began immediately to build a log house.

During the spring and summer of 1880, Mr. Stephens and his family built fences and out buildings. He helped with the building of the canal.

In the spring of 1881 they plowed about twenty acres of ground and planted 15 acres of oats and the balance into wheat. The wheat froze but the oats matured and were cut with a cradle and bound by hand. Mr. Stephens was one of the first to buy farm machinery. First he had what was called a "Dropper", next a "Self Rake" and later a "Binder".

In 1885, he bought some fruit trees from the Geneva Nursery Company and planted the first apple trees in Menan.

He took an active part in Church and community affairs. He assisted in building school houses, churches, roads and bridges. He was honest in his business dealings.

Amina, his second wife returned to Ogden, Utah to live because of a health problem. She passed away on July 15, 1915 and was buried in Ogden. After Amina's death, Alexander returned to Menan and Mary took care of him. The death of Alexander Stephens came suddenly at Mary's home in Menan on January 17, 1916. He died of heart disease. He was 75 years old. He was buried in Ogden.

Alexander N. Stephens was a man well liked by all who knew him. He came to Idaho when he was 39 years of age. He was five feet and eleven inches tall and his average weight was about 185. He had blue eyes, dark hair and fair skin. He was in excellent health most of his life. He was a good carpenter and builder and a good farmer. He took an active part in community affairs and was an exemplary man in every respect. He helped to pioneer a new country, assisting in building school houses, churches, roads and bridges. he was a faithful member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints. He was an ardent supporter of the Republican Party of the State of Idaho.

Her mother was Almira Cutler, born 13 October 1829. Her father was William A. Raymond. Amina was born 21 October 1849 in Council Bluffs, Iowa. The Raymonds were farmers from Western New York. The Cutlers were from a long line of Doctors and Attorneys.

In the spring of 1852, Amina, not yet three years old, started the trek across the plains with her parents in the ox team caravan. They made camp at Luke Fork, Wyoming, in July while the caravan rested her brother Spencer V. Raymond was born. A few weeks later they entered the Salt Lake Valley.

Their first home was on the Jordan River, at West Jordan, Utah. They lived here for one year and then moved to Lehi. Then they moved to Plain City. At an early age Amina was taught to do her part in spinning, weaving and making clothes. Candles, soap and carpets were also made in the home.

Amina attended school and later became a school teacher. Just before her twentieth birthday she became the second wife of Alexander Nephi Stephens. He was a carpenter and an excellent cabinet maker. He was nine years older than mother and had a striking appearance with a pleasing personality. He had buried his first wife and had four small children needing a mother's care. For the next ten years her home was in Ogden, Utah. Three babies were born here.

Mother had never seen this wife and mother who had died. Her mind was often disturbed over the thought that she might not be the mother to these children that she should be. Retiring, tired and

discouraged after a hard day's labor, she had a dream. The children's mother came to her and spoke, saying "Do not be discouraged. You are a better mother to my babies than I could have been." This awakened her and she told father, describing her features and her dress as she saw her in the dream. Father replied that he could not have described her as well himself. This incident was always a great comfort to her.

Father and Uncle Spencer Raymond arrived in Menan in June. They set to work building their homes. On July 2, 1879 they filed claim on their homesteads. Sagebrush stood grey and tall as far as you could see. Dense thickets of cottonwood and willows dotted the river banks. Every creek and stream had to be forded at great risk. And over all pervaded an overwhelming silence. Added to this the mosquitoes enveloped man and beast in a thick grey blanket that seemed bent on devouring both. At this season of the year (July) the settlers took to the hills, driving their livestock with them. They made a bed in the wagon box for mother and the new baby.

The next few years were spent in clearing the land of sage brush, making roads and bridges, digging canals and etc.. One of the tasks that mother took pride in was making soap. The ashes were saved from the cottonwood, stored in a barrel. Water was added. After repeated stirrings and skimmings the clear lye was ready. Out in the yard in a large iron kettle this lye water was heated and grease scraps were added. This cooked slowly until her experienced eye found it was just right. Carefully the soap was poured into tubs to stand until it could be cut into bars and allowed to dry.

My sister Sadie said, "The men folk trapped the wild animals and tanned their hides. My mother converted these pelts into buckskin coats suits and gloves for them. She was a beautiful seamstress and applied her needle in so many ways. She taught her girls how to wash the wool and card it ready for spinning. Then they would weave into home spun clothing for the family. While father half-soled the shoes, mother wove hats from oat straw." Truly those years were laden with happy memories.

Among their many accomplishments, their greatest was that of nursing the sick. Mother was sent in for all kinds of sickness. Mother laid out the dead and made burial clothing. Father set broken bones and sewed up wounds. They nursed smallpox and diphtheria.

Mothers tasks were so well organized that she found time to teach and instruct her children. She gave their school lessons until a school was provided in this pioneer settlement.

The settlers applied for an organization of a branch of the church here. President John Taylor and other authorities arrived from Salt Lake City. President and Mrs. Taylor stayed at our home. Mother gave them her best bed. The children were permitted to shake hands with the President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. It was a big moment in their lives.

Mother was a counselor in the Relief Society. She taught primary. She was President of the Primary Organization for fourteen years.

Their forms of recreation were: dances, parties, quilting or rug bees.

Eagle Rock, now Idaho Falls, was the nearest point of trade. The settlers exchanged their produce for dry goods, flour, sugar and the bare necessities. Anyone going to Eagle Rock would ask for everyone's mail. In the fall of 1885 a large log store was built in Lewisville. The supplies were freighted in by four horses and a large wagon, from Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah and Malad, Idaho.

29 November 1901 Mother moved to Rexburg, Idaho. She was appointed counselor in the Stake Relief Society. At this time she learned that she had leakage of the heart. She was advised to go to a lower altitude. In 1904 she moved to Ogden, Utah where she lived for 12 years. She passed away on 15 July 1915 at the age of 65. Shortly after and quite suddenly, father was called by death. At the time of her death she was survived by all her children except her seventh child, a girl who died at the age of ten months. One of father's daughters died at the age of 17.

Memories of mother would not be complete without mention of "Aunt Mary." She was father's third wife but lovingly

referred to as "Aunt Mary" by us. She lived just across the way from our home. She had eight children and we went back and forth in the best harmony. Her home was like our own.

I wish you could have seen my mother as I remember her. She had brown eyes, dark auburn hair and a beautiful smile. Father's children worshiped her and to us she was our ideal. Mother's speech was low and well modulated. I don't remember her scolding us or using rough language. If we did something that was wrong, she would talk to us so kindly it would make us feel like we would never do wrong again.

As I look back I see her as a wonderful woman, a devoted wife and mother. Yes, those years were truly laden with happiness and contentment, filled with memories of my mother.

Written by Rebecca Stephens
Eckersell

Mary Eames Stephens second wife

Mary Eames was born June 14, 1856 in England. Her father was John Eames and her mother was Hannah.

When Mary was twelve years old the family joined the church and came to America. There were thirteen members who came. John and his wife Hannah. His father Samuel Eames. There was Mary, one sister and one half sister, four brothers and three half brothers. They arrived in America. The three half brothers remained in New York and later joined their father's brother in Missouri.

While crossing the plains their wagons were so heavily loaded that they made very little progress during the day. They often saw huge herds of buffalo, and sometimes Indians in the distance. Only once did the Indians attack the wagon train. The men were watching the horses and cattle. The Indians succeeded in driving off the pioneers horses. The whites gave chase. When the close up of the chase came the whites laid down their guns to signify peace and the Indians ran for them. It was a hand to hand fight. Two Indians were killed. The horses were recovered and no white men were injured. In the pages of history this fight was known as "The Raid of the Sioux Indians."

On August 20, 1868 they entered the Salt Lake Valley. They went to Plain City and put up their tent in Uncle Henry Eames' yard. Henry had recently abandoned his log cabin and moved into a two room adobe house. John and his family moved into the old log room. John bought two acres of ground. The following year, 1869, the father got diphtheria and died. Four months after the death of the father, Samuel was born. Mary worked at several different homes. Mrs. Almira Raymond took Mary with her to Ogden to work at A.N. Stephen's home where she helped Mrs. Stephens and attended the village school.

On April 10, 1873, at the age of 17, she became A.N. Stephen's third wife. Mary lived a short distance from her husband's first wife. Their first child a girl, died at the age of one. Their third child Hannah Elizabeth was born. She married Ewalt Poole. On August 24, 1879, Samuel was born. Elizabeth became ill. Mary took Elizabeth to Ogden to a doctor. While in Ogden caring for Elizabeth, Samuel was brought to her dead. He was only two years old.

Early in 1879, her husband came to Idaho. She remained in Plain City. In August her baby was born. In November she moved to Menan. On March 16, 1881, Curtis Lee was born in Menan. That summer the mosquitoes were so bad that they took their stock and camped up in the hills. In January of 1882, when Curtis was 9 months old he died. He was buried on a little hill in a beautiful grove of trees. There were other people buried here, among them a strange girl, the wife of a wandering camper, who had died with black diphtheria. Because there was no cure and the disease was so contagious, no one was permitted to move the bodies of their dead. A fence was built around the grave which was destroyed by fire. In February 1883, James Leone was born. He married Josephine Ballantyne. 27 September 1885, Amina Elmira was born. She married William Pearson. On October, 1887 Grace Eames was born. She married O.C. Clifford.

In 1883, Mary was chosen first counselor in the M.I.A.. At this time she was living on the ranch. Once a week, in the afternoon she walked to her meetings

carrying a tiny baby in her arms. In 1885 she was chosen second counselor in the Relief Society. In 1900 she was chosen president of the Relief Society.

Because she wanted her children to have an education and to be nearer to the church she moved into town. She moved into a two room log cabin.

She was president to the Menan Relief Society for twenty years. Those who know the magnitude of this calling and the insistent call of its many tasks, know how difficult the position was in a day when roads were poor, winters hard, and circumstances humble. There were no hospitals, doctors or undertaking parlors. There were many dreaded diseases which were then fatal. There were no trained nurses and skilled physicians in those days, no telephones, nor speeding machines to rush the doctor to a stricken home. The Relief Society sisters answered a call at any hour, willingly, with faith in God as their greatest aid. Many times she was called to lay out the dead and minister to the sick. She walked many miles to care for the needy, comfort the sick and those who were called to mourn. She sewed many yards of cloth into temple clothing and suits for the dead.

The United States denounced polygamy and Mary's husband was forced to hide. The Marshall was after her for a witness. One night she and Sister Green (also a polygamist's wife) traveled to Roberts, crossing the Snake River in a boat, and went by train to Ogden, Utah. Here they stayed all winter. Brother Stephens found that he could not help care for his families while in hiding, so he gave himself up and served a term of six months in the Idaho State Penitentiary. Mary returned to Menan to care for her family.

Mary Eames Stephens died April 17, 1937.

WILLIAM AND SUSAN STEPHENS

I, William Nephi Stephens son of Alexander Nephi Stephens and Sarah Ellen Gheen was born 4 Oct 1861 at 25th Street and Grant Ave in Ogden, Utah. My father was a farmer and carpenter. He was married to my mother in 1860. She died



of childbirth Jan. 13, 1869. My father died 17 Jan 1916 at Menan, Idaho.

About a year after my mother died father married Mina Raynond of Plain City, Utah. She took all of us children home and cared for us as tenderly as a mother could. We all loved her very dearly. Amina had two sons and five daughters. later my father married Mary Eames an English girl also of Plain City. She had four sons and four daughters. In 1876-77 we all lived on grandfather Stephen's farm just south of Ogden.

In 1878 the Utah Northern Railroad Company, a narrow gauge road, was building the road from Ogden to Butte, Montana. The Terminus was at Eagle Rock now, Idaho Falls, Idaho. John Rawlston Poole who lived on 25th Street and Grant Avenue, Ogden, Utah, had a contract building grade, at Market Lake, now Roberts, Idaho. In looking for a place to winter his horses and mules he was directed to the Island east of Market Lake. He discovered it to be a fine body of land. He went to Ogden, and I remember he held public meetings and brother Poole described the country; and, in the spring, in March, 1879, my father and his brother-in-law Spencer V. Raymond, made a trip to Idaho to see the country. On arriving at the Island they took out a homestead and then returned to Ogden. My father sold out and left Ogden with his family about June 25. We arrived 2 July 1879. I was 18 in October.

During the late summer and fall of 1879 it was very dry. The grass was dry all over the mountains. In August it caught fire near Soda Springs, Idaho. It followed north to Snake River. The wind carried it across the river and the mountains from soda Springs, Idaho. It followed north to Snake River. The wind

carried it across the river and the mountains from soda Springs, Idaho, north to Yellowstone Park and included the park. It burned until winter. The timber growing on this range of mountains now has grown since the fire, with the exception of a few areas which the fire missed, but practically all of it was burned. This burned the feed and in the winter of 1880, large numbers of elk and black tailed deer came down in the valley. This winter I worked for a stockman, Charles Martin, on the lower end of the Island. I often found elk feeding on the field with the cattle. There were lots of black tail deer on what we called the big Buttes and the river bottom and the lava beds west of the buttes were alive with white tail deer. During the summer of 1879, we cut hay along the river bottoms to feed our stock during the winter. the winter of 1880 was very severe; snow was 22 inches deep and towards spring it became crusted so hard it would hold a horse. It laid until the third of April. At that time we got a warm wind from the south and in three days it was all gone. Every little hollow was full of weather. During the winter the H.S. Cattle Company from Oregon turned several hundred head of cattle on the range of Menan to winter. In the spring every watering hole was full of dead cattle. At this time there was an old Indian and his small tribe at Menan. My father could take the Indian language and he talked with the Indian. He told father that there used to be a big herd of buffaloes all over the country, but a big winter, a number of years back had killed them. When we went down on the river bottoms to cut hay or to hunt we found many of the buffaloes heads and horns showing there really had been great numbers there.

I came home in the spring of 1880 from Martin's. During this summer we built fences and out buildings. We built a canal to irrigate our crops. Brother Poole and my father did the surveying with spirit level. John Rawlston Poole plowed it with his mules, and one of Brother Poole's sons and I took off the top sod with tongue scrapers and others followed up and finished the canal. This spring, 1880, the water was very high, and the mosquitoes were so bad we had to leave

the Island. We took our cattle and horses and made a camp on Willow Creek. It was six weeks before we could move back. My half brother Alex was born 10 July when the mosquitoes were at their worst.

In the spring of 1881, we managed to plow about twenty acres of land and planted about 15 acres to oats and the balance in wheat, but the wheat froze. We cut the oats with a cradle and bound it by hand. We had frost practically every month in the year for several years.

In the fall of 1881, John Rawlston Poole brought a threshing machine into the valley. It was a horse power machine. My father furnished a team of horses and I went with Brother Poole. We threshed first along Willow Creek and then at Menan. We threshed my father's last. He had 5,000 bushels of oats and we sold them for three cents a pound.

The country at this time abounded in all kinds of game, Moose, elk, deer, antelope, grizzly bears, and all kinds of game birds. Trout were abundant in the Snake River and all the mountain streams. Beaver were plentiful. It was surely a paradise for the hunter and trapper as well as the stockman. The country was covered with blue grass and rye grass. Eagle Rock was our nearest market. Here Anderson Brother's had a general merchandise store, a stage barn, a toll bridge across Snake River, and a cellar full of whiskey.

In the summer of 1881, Sister Mary Ann Ellsworth with her four sons and three daughters came to Menan and took a homestead. It was at this time that Spencer Raymond brought his wife and son and began living on his homestead. His wife was Mary A. Ellsworth, oldest child of Edmund Ellsworth and Mary Ann Dudley. It was at this time that I met my wife Susan Lorena Ellsworth. She was born 19 Jan 1864 in Salt Lake City.

There were about 12 boys and girls about the same age in Menan. There was no public place where we could hold dances or parties of any kind. There were two of the boys who could play the violin and mother (as I have called her since our marriage,) could play the piano or organ. We often got together, took a four horse team and a sleigh and went to some neighbor who had an organ. We cleared

out the front room and then danced. There were practically no roads so we took a lot of picnic and danced until 12 or 1 o'clock; then we would eat and play games and dance until morning, then have breakfast and go home. Sometimes we went over to Willow Creek, about 20 miles, and later we used to go to Bishop Parker's home in Parker on the Egin Bench near where ST. Anthony now stands, about 20 miles from Menan. We had a splendid time and many of them. In the summer we would go horseback riding. Lots of times the girls rode behind us. Mother and I were very fond of each other from our first acquaintance. She could play and sing and dance beautifully, while I could not do either very well.

We had many wonderful experiences together and learned to love each other very much. In 1883 we decided we would marry so I was ordained an Elder by President T.E. Ricks. We were married in the endowment house in Salt Lake. We traveled from Menan to Salt Lake City by team. It took one week.

When we returned home, I built a log cabin on the town site and we moved in between Christmas and New Years. What a home. A one room log house with lagging (split poles) straw and dirt for a roof. Extravagantly furnished with a cupboard, a table, a bed, and other pieces of my own making, decorated with knots as big as my hand. No palace could be more precious. When mother played and sang "Love at Home," she knew what it meant and so do I. After we moved into our log cabin on the town site, I built a log barn and other out buildings. I had a team of horses and a few cows.

On day in march I took my team and drove to the farm, a mile away, for a load of straw. Mother wanted to go, so I took her along. We got our load of straw and stopped by the coral to unload. When she stood up for me to help her down, she said "look". I looked, she pointed to a number of white tail deer running across the opening only a short distance away. I helped her down and she ran to the house. As I watched her, how proud and happy I was.

I unloaded the straw and when I tried to move the sleigh, my team, one of them just a colt, refused to go. Finally the wild one started and threw me

between the hay rack and the barn, striking me in the face with the sharp end of a log. Finally I got out with a long gash in my face and my jaw bone mashed. I got to the house and mother dressed my face the best she could never faltering a moment. The snow was 18 or 20 inches deep and the nearest house was a mile away. The nearest doctor was Pocatello, 75 miles away and no roads. My brother John and my mother's brother Asa came and they got my father and Spencer Raymond and R.L. Bybee, the bishop. My father fixed me up the best he could, taking several stitches in my face. He stayed with us for nearly six weeks, scarcely ever leaving the house at first. On 27 July W.N. Jr. was born. Grandma Poole was in attendance. She delivered our first seven children.

In 1886 I managed a general merchandise store at Menan for Ellsworth and Raymond. The store building was near our home and mother took care of the store in the day time and I posted the books at night. I hauled the goods from Eagle Rock by team. This kept me on the road a lot of the time. I managed this store for about ten years. The it was sold to C.A. Smithe and his brother in law Shurtliff, who continued the store for many months.

In these days John Rawlston Poole presided over the saints in Menan. At first we held Sunday School and meetings in a house that belonged to J.T. Caldwell, son-in-law of Brother Poole.

In the winter of 1882-3, I assisted Andrew Anderson survey the Menan town site. The snow was about 18 inches deep during this winter, and also during the spring.

Brother Poole with the help of the people built a meeting house. It was built of cotton wood logs and covered with dirt. He got lumber for the floor from Stoddard's mill in Beaver Canyon. The seats were made of slabs at first, with holes boarded in the round side and the legs were driven into these holes. There were no backs to the seats. Later better seats were made. This was the first church built in the Snake River Valley. While I was President of the Young Men's we purchased forty acres of land in the heart of Menan for a missionary farm. We plowed the land and planted it to oats.

Our crop the first year paid for the land.

I was the first Postmaster of Menan, and was mail carrier at the same time all without pay. (I have been unable to find any record of this) I became Presiding Elder of Menan in 1885, Brother R.L. Bybee, who was Bishop of Menan was acting as President of the Stake while President Ricks was underground. I was ordained a Seventy 18 May 1885 by Pres. Seymour B. Young at Menan. I was ordained a High Priest and set apart as Bishop of Menan Ward by President Lorenzo Snow, 21 Aug 1886, at Rexburg, Idaho.

During the time John Taylor was President of the church he issued an order to the Bishops that the young people were to have only two round dances in parties where we had control of the dance. This was hard for us to do. I had grown up with the young people and they all loved to waltz and dance round dances. The square dance got very embarrassing. We had Brother Charles Shippen look after our dances.

In 1885, Fred T. DuBoise was U.S. Senator from Idaho. He succeeded in passing the laws that provided a test oath that we had to take. It practically disfranchised the Mormons. We couldn't vote at a school election; just pay taxes and the U.S. Marshal and his deputies harassed the brothers very much. Many of the brothers had two wives, some more. These were all away on the underground as we called it. Sometimes, there were hardly men enough to help me in the meetings. Finally the brothers got tired of running and gave themselves up. Most of them served six months or more in the Boise Penitentiary or some of them in prison for having more than one wife.

A man representing the Geneva Nursery, came along. I bought a number of fruit trees. We bought duchess and wealthy apples and an early variety of plums. They grew very nicely but when they blossomed they froze. This happened several years before the fruit ripened.

We bought an organ for the meeting house and mother played and led the singing. Then we had dances in the meeting house. Mother played the organ and H.E. Poole and R.A. Green played the violin. Mother would take her baby and the girls tended him.

Tithing was paid in kind. They used to bring eggs and butter. We had a tithing granary, and a potato cellar and a stack yard for hay. We had wagon scales to weigh hay and grain. I was kept busy in the summer and fall.

During the years DuBoise was U.S. Senator there were only a few gentiles in Menan. They held all the offices. They took over the schools, and built school houses three or four miles from town. They hired teachers and we had tuition schools and paid the taxes and paid for both school. When school election came I got a group of men together. I took my team and wagon and drove them to the school house about five miles out of town. We and to take the test oath, before we could vote. I was asked to get the school benches they had bought with our money. They refused to let me have them. I took an ax and got in I took the seats and put them in our meetinghouse uptown. Apostle John Henry Smith was sent to Menan to straighten us out. We explained to him the situation. He said, "That's the way I feel about it." From then on we ran the school and voted at the elections.

In the winter of 1893 I got the brethren together and we decided to build a new meeting house. We crossed the river on the ice at the Big Buttes and opened up a quarry and hauled the rock across the river. I went to President Ricks and told him we wanted a new meeting house. He said, "Bishop, the financial condition of the Church is such that I couldn't even recommend it. In insisted that we needed a new church. He said "If you think your ward will build it, go ahead, but don't expect any help from the church." We decided to go as far as we could. We had the first modern Meeting House in the Snake River Valley. We were still in debt a little. I went to Pres. Ricks and he said he wouldn't recommend it. It was decided that I should go to Salt Lake City. I went to Bishop Preston's office. He , the Presiding Bishop of the church. He said that he couldn't recommend a cent. I asked if we could use the tithing granary full of wheat that we and and he said "No". I went to the home of Aunt Amanda Kimball, my mother's sister, to stay the night. Joseph F. Smith was President Woodruff's coucelor at that time.

He had married my cousin Alice Kimball. We decided to visit Alice. We went to Alice's home that night and talked to Brother Smith about my trouble. He said the church was in bad shape and couldn't help. I told him about our granary full of wheat. I told him it was the Consolidated Wagon and Machine Company that we owed and I understood they owed the church. He said, "Is that so? That sounds different. You come to the President's office tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock." I felt better. He was given an order and it was signed by President Preston.

In 1894-5 a man by the name of H.W. Winslow of Columbus, Nebraska, came to Idaho and bought 700 head of steers. I persuaded them to feed them on my fathers and my own ranch. I got the job of buying for him. I bought 1000 tons of hay and delivered it on the ranch for \$2.75 a ton. I bought 40,000 bushels of wheat at \$.30 a bushel and 10,00 bushels of oats and a half dollar per hundred. In the spring he wanted me to go to Chicago with the cattle. I went. We left Market Lake May 18, 1895. There were two trains. The freight on the two trains from Market Lake to Chicago was \$4,710.00. He made a profit of \$15,000.00. I returned home 15 June.

In 1898, we found that the church was going to build a church school in Rexburg. I asked to be released and we moved to Rexburg. I worked for the C.W. & M. Company for five years.

In 1905 I was elected on the Republican ticket to the House of Representatives from Fremont County, Idaho. When they organized the House, we made J.Frank Hunt, a Mormon Bishop, Speaker of the house. I was made chairman of the appropriate committee and a member of the ways and means committee.

I was appointed State Game Warden of Idaho 6 March 1906. The first game warden that Idaho had.

In 1906 I and my wife and oldest daughter took a trip to Portland, Oregon to the World's Fair. Then we went on to California.

Governor Frank R. Gooding was re-elected in 1907 and I was reappointed in March. In the fall of 1908 we completed another fish hatchery at Sand Point in

Bonner County and built another fish hatchery on Warm River, Fremont County.

My father died very suddenly, 17 Jan 1916 of heart trouble at Menan, Idaho. He was taken to Ogden for burial.

We bought a ranch in Victor. During the first five years on the farm, while we raised good crops the income was not very great. Fayette who was principal of the High School in Heber City, suggested the advisability of raising certified seed potatoes. This proved to be a very good venture. It was very successful and many of the neighbors changed their cropping system to include seed potatoes.

My wife died 5 Dec 1935 and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

William Nephi Stephens died---6 Feb 1946

Their children:

William Nephi Stephens Jr.

Mary Ellen Stephens

Clarence Lee Stephens

Fayette Ellsworth Stephens

Susanna Lomitte Stephens

Leah Esther Stephens

Arnold Ellsworth Stephens

Noble Ellsworth Stephens

Howard Ellsworth Stephens



BERTRAND AMASA AND BETTY TANNER



Memories of my Grandfather Tanner,
by Doris Tanner Smith

Bertrand Amasa Tanner was born 5 Nov 1864 at Provo, Utah, the fifth child of Myron Tanner and Mary Jane Mount Tanner. He married Emma Marie Gudmundson 29 Nov 1883 in the Salt Lake City Endowment House. They were parents to six children, the three older boys lived to maturity, but two boys and their only daughter died early in life.

Emma and Bert, as he was called, lived in Provo, Lawrence, and Salt Lake City. The years they lived in Salt Lake, grandpa was employed by the street car line. When grandma died 5 Apr 1898, shortly after the death of their daughter, grandpa was heart broken and it was said that he was mistreated by some of his relatives, thus he never kept in close contact with them. He put the boys in homes of relatives where they had to earn their living and life was very hard for all of them.

Grandma and one son and daughter are buried in the Provo Cemetery. One son is buried at Lawrence, Utah. The three older boys were: Bertrand called Tran, Samuel called Bo, and my father Loren.

A few years later, grandpa moved to Idaho Falls, Idaho, where his sister Elizabeth (Bessie) Wilson lived. He bought property, by the Snake River, at the foot of the South Big Butte across the river from Menan. He opened up a Rock quarry and brought his sons there to work with him. They built a little two room rock house by the river on the north bank.

He met Martha Elizabeth Berry, a convert to the L.D.S. Church. She was

employed as a cook for the railroad company. She was from Mississippi. They were married 28 Dec 1907 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. A daughter Thelma was born to them 9 March 1909. Martha Elizabeth was called Betty.

Lee Berry, Grandma Betty's brother, came west and built a little rock house just north of grandpa's house. He lived there for a number of years.

One of my earliest memories, of visiting grandpa and grandma Tanner, was the fun of sleeping in grandma's feather bed, a luxury I had not enjoyed before or since.

Grandpa dug a well and installed a wind mill to irrigate his berry patch. He raised the most delicious strawberries and cantaloupe that I can ever remember eating. He could cook some of the best pancakes I ever tasted and served them with sugar and rich cream from his little cow, Bossie. Grandpa enjoyed reading Wild West Stories and kept a good supply of magazines at his house.

He had an old mongrel dog, called Bowzer whom he loved very much. Bowzer was killed by lightning as he slept by the kitchen stove, during a fierce electrical storm.

Grandpa was noted for being able to swim across the strong current of the Snake River. I can remember him swimming at Green River swimming pool on one occasion, on his back with a cigarette in his mouth.

On the back of grandpa's house was a shanty or summer kitchen. They had a water pump, which I thought was neat, as we had to carry water from the canal.

Grandpa must of done most of his traveling by foot. I do not remember of him having a horse or a car. He did go boat riding occasionally.

When I was six years old, I got typhoid fever. My sister, Mickey was sent to Menan. She learned to play the game of Solitaire while there.

During the summer, we enjoyed hiking to the top of the Big Butte and looking out over the valley.

In the fall of 1930, grandpa became seriously ill and the doctor diagnosed his illness as cancer of the stomach. He passed away 14 Aug 1931. We purchased a bouquet of gladiolus from our neighbor, for the funeral. To this day, whenever I

see salmon colored glads I think of his funeral.

To many people he may have been considered a "Rebel", a radical politician and a rough talker, but to me he was great and I loved him.

He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Martha Elizabeth (Betty) Berry Tanner was born 18 June 1868 in Mississippi, to parents who had experienced owning slaves before the Civil War. They were involved in the underground railroad to help slaves. Their family had been divided, during the war, with sons fighting on both sides.

Betty was the last of eleven children. She was born three years after the war. Her father's slaves refused to leave and her nurse who had suckled her as an infant, stayed with Betty, until her death and was buried in Provo, Utah.

Mr. Berry, Betty's father, was shot protecting two Mormon missionaries who were to be tarred and feathered. The doctor could not remove the bullet and told him that lead poisoning would kill him within a year. His youngest son Lee, joined a company to emigrate to Zion 5 Mar 1889. Mr. Berry sold everything and followed in June. They settled in Provo, Utah. He died in Sep 1890. His wife died four months later, leaving Betty and her brother Lee in a new place without family or money. They took in washing a did odd jobs and raised their brother Jake's two children who were left homeless. Betty went to work for Bishop Myron Tanner as a house keeper. She loved and respected him and his family so much that when his son Bertrand who was homesteading a place "across the river" in Menan, Idaho needed a wife so she consented. They were married in Rigby, Idaho 28 Dec 1907. They lived in a little dirt roofed house with rough wood flooring. Two rooms were added on some years later.

On Mar 1909, a very special little girl was born to them. They named her Thelma and there was never a little girl that was loved more.

Betty was forty one years old. She had a love for this little girl that she had never experienced before.

Betty was a good cook. She cooked for the men putting down rails for the

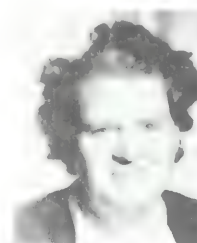
railroad. She cooked for the men working at the quarry.

My grandmother was just under five feet tall and she weighed about 100 lbs. She was a southern belle who loved parties and people. She was a little spit fire with an answer ready for every occasion. She helped her husband raise strawberries, watermelon and cows. She helped to make a windmill and she made a home out of a little dirt roofed house. After twenty years of marriage she was left a widow. She moved to Idaho Falls, to be near her daughter and grandchildren and died there 26 Nov 1948 at the age of eighty.

My grandmother told us stories about the South that history books do not tell. She could make us laugh until we cried. She lived a part of history that is only memories now. My memories of my grandmother are very vivid and special to me.

Grand-daughter, Loris Campbell

JAMES LEROY AND OLLEN TANNER



James Leroy Tanner was born 19 Oct 1901 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, to James Monroe Tanner and Jeanette (Nettie) Weeks. He was the second child. He had one brother Joseph. He died at the age of 8. He had five sisters; Laura, Hazel, Isabelle, Nellie, and Leona. Isabelle died at the age of 11.

LeRoy's grandparents are Allen Benedict Tanner and Elizabeth Mathews, Samuel Weeks and Margaret Merrill.

His father homesteaded five miles east of Irwin, now Palisades. Roy worked with his father on the farm. Horses were used to farm with. When he was a teenager his father went to work at a sawmill leaving Roy to do the farming. They had a very difficult time with the

side hill ditches. That was the only way they could get water for the farm. It came out of Palisade Creek. Their house, barn and chicken house was built on a side hill. Their water was from a well, they did not have electricity, they used coal-oil lamps.

Roy's parents had a small cabin in Irwin. His mother moved into this cabin each fall so the children could attend school. Roy started school late and had to leave before school was out so he could do the farm work. Roy didn't go to school very long. He did help his father in the sawmill. He developed an outstanding skill in figuring board feet of lumber, with a speed and accuracy that was amazing.

For years Roy and his father operated the saw-mill on Pine Creek. Later they bought a saw-mill on Sheep Creek.

Roy enjoyed helping his grandfather Weeks in his blacksmith shop. He learned much about machinery from him.

Roy's father passed away May 5, 1940. Roy took care of his mother. She spent the last year of her life in bed. She passed away April 1943. Roy was very lonely and as the winter settled in, he locked up the old house and went to Idaho Falls and secured a job at Roger Brothers Seed House. He stayed with his sister Nellie Peterson. Nellie had a friend Ollen Morgan living with her, who worked at the seed house. Roy and Ollen were married 5 Nov 1945 at Blackfoot, Idaho. They lived on the farm for three years. Roy sold the farm and they moved to Ririe for the winter. His sister and her husband owned the Ririe Dance Pavilion and Roy and Ollen ran the counter for them.

In March they bought a farm on the East River Road and lived there for one year, and then moved to Annis, Idaho to operate the Arly Carr Farm. While in Annis their son Mark James was born. In 1953 they moved to Menan. Roy worked for Otto Gauer at the lumber yard. He worked at the potato warehouse and farmed small acreages. He loved to weld things in his blacksmith shop.

Roy loved good music. He had a good voice.

He was a loving and devoted husband and father. He was a hard working man.

He suffered from his legs for some years. He died 9 May 1969 from a blood clot. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Ollen Morgan was born 4 Jan 1914 in Ririe, Idaho, the daughter of James John Morgan and Ruth D. Wilbur. She was born on a cold morning in a two room cinder block house on a small farm one mile west of Ririe. Both of her parents had been married before and both had large families. Both had lost their mates.

When Ollen was four years, she went with the family to a family reunion in the Shelton Meeting House. While she was playing on the dance floor, she slipped and fell and a friend fell on top of her. She was taken to a doctor. She didn't get well. After some time she was taken to a doctor in rigby. He found she had an abscess on her right lung. It required surgery.

Her father died from a ruptured appendix and a gall bladder operation. Ollen had been very close to her father and this was hard for her. They sold the cows and rented the farm.

Ollen went to Ririe to school for 7 1/2 years. She and her mother went to Annis to live with her sister, Susie Carr and family. She graduated from the eighth grade in Annis. This was a very special time for Ollen. The school had a lovely program. Her teacher, Mr. Hutchingson, from Ririe attended the graduation. Her mother didn't have the means to send her on to school. She got a job in Roger Brothers Seed House.

Her mother took in washing to earn money. They moved back to Ririe and her brother bought a Maytag washer. This made things easier for her mother.

They sold their home and bought property South of Pocatello called Black Rock. Again they sold and bought a home in Pocatello.

Ollen worked on the National Youth Program. She attended a course in Adult education in Weiser, Idaho. In 1937 she worked for the W.P.A. in the sewing room. In March 1940 she got a job a nursery teacher in Shelly. In 1941 she married Spencer T. Murphy. This marriage lasted six months. She met and married LeRoy Tanner 5 Nov 1945.

ELMER AND VERA THOMAS



Elmer William Thomas was born November 15, 1915 at Menan, to Jacob William Thomas and Mabel E. Cowels.

Vera Scott was born January 22, 1920 at Burton, Idaho, to Clarence Scott and Mary Spendlove.

They were married April 6, 1940 at the home of Bishop James Baron in Annis, Idaho.

Elmer was raised in Menan, just one block north of Main Street. He had three older sisters; Ines, Hazel, and Jesse. One younger brother, Max.

Elmer helped his father run their farms. Eighty acres three miles west of Menan in what was called the "Deer Park", and another eighty acres two miles east of town on the Annis boundary line. Just west of the Annis little buttes. They had to drive to the farms everyday with horses. In his teen years he drove a team of horses hauling gravel for building roads in Menan. He also drove a gravel truck when they were building the road from Terreton to Reno Point. He lived in a sheep camp with Ralph Golder and Leo Blunck while they worked on the road. They were on different shifts so they took turns sleeping in the bed. Elmer and Ray Poole hauled loose hay for John Poole one winter. He went to Roberts one summer to haul the hay on Doc. Jones ranch with Walt Bybee, Art and Earl Bailey. They worked on shares, receiving one ton of hay a day for their wages.

Before they started the Potato Warehouse in Menan, he hauled potatoes for Calvin Green. The crew would go out to the farmer's cellar and sort and grade the potatoes getting them ready for shipment. Elmer hauled them and loaded them on the railroad cars. Some winters he delivered coal for W.W. Selek, who ran a coal yard in Menan. He always helped

his father with the farms except in the winters. He has served in civic and church positions in the community. He remembers passing the sacrament in the little old rock church with a silver pitcher and a silver glass. The glass was filled and passed along the row and each person would take a sip and pass it on.

Elmer was Farm Bureau Community Chairman for a few years. He served on the Co-op board of directors for twelve years, and served on the Fire District for many years. He was chosen conservation "Farmer of the Year" for 1963. Elmer also worked with the scouts for many years.

Vera was raised on farms her father rented. They went from Osgood when she was five years old to Montana and then back to Menan where she has lived every since. Her father rented the Barney Bitton farm in Menan, and one day Mr. Bitton brought them some cats. He brought them into the house in a box and when he opened the box, cats flew in all directions. They were wild and it took awhile and some effort for the family to catch them and get them outside. Vera worked in Denver, Colorado for one summer after she got out of school. When she returned to Menan, she and Elmer were married. They bought the east farm from Elmer's Dad. They have farmed there since. They also bought the Green farm as it was known, or the Berrett farm, just north of the Menan church. The old house still stands in the grove of trees. They also bought the Lawson place just south of their farm.

They have five children; Julia, Scott, Richard, Brent and Brenda. Vera has worked in scouting for many years and in other church and civic organizations. Her greatest interest has been in raising her children and now her grandchildren.

Elmer retired from farming in 1981 and their son Brent is running their farm.

MAX AND VERDA THOMAS

Max Thomas was born June 17, 1921, to Jacob William and Mabel Cowles Thomas in Menan. Max attended school in Menan. He married Verda Scott, also of Menan, and the daughter of Clarence and Mary Scott. They were married in 1940. They bought one of Max's dad's farms northwest



of Menan, in the Deer Park area. They developed the farm from swamp and hawthorne trees. Built them a home and made a nice ranch for them. Raised hay grain, potatoes, and livestock.

Max also worked at the Menan Co-op potato warehouse winters, and later managed it, buying potatoes from the farmers and marketing them for about eighteen years. He retired in 1977.

Verda was born November 23, 1921. She took a very active part in the Ladies Farm Bureau, acting as President with Emma Taylor as Vice President.

Max and Verda belonged to a committee consisting of Elmer and Vera Thomas, Bob and Christina Oswald, Lloyd and Margie Oswald, Normon and Emma Taylor, Vonda and Edwin Casper, who organized a 4th of July Celebration. For several years Max set off the salute, waking up the whole town a sunrise. He also put a sound system on their car and did the announcing of the parade, ballgames races and etc; during the day. This committee and others carried out this program each year with great success and enjoyment. Menan is a patriotic town and the celebrations are well attended by people from all parts of the country. One family for instance, the Lola Jones family have their family reunion each year of the 4th. Members come from far and near to visit their family and friends in Menan.

LDS church activities were a large part of Max and Verda's lives. He was Bishop and in the Bishopric for seven years. He worked in scouting and was in the Stake High Council for fourteen years. They both went to grade school in the old rock school house. Also attended church in the old rock church until it was torn down and a new one built in its place. Watched the new red brick one being built and enjoyed much worship and activity in

it and participated in the building of the addition on it. Max and Verda had five children; Cliff M., Marie Arlene, Mark J., died in 1960, Troy W. and Bill T., adopted, and died in 1978.

Verda worked in the Primary of the church for about thirty years, also was Ward and Stake Camp Director, and Relief Society positions. Their marriage was solemnized August 29, 1952, in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Because of ill health they moved to Idaho Falls near the Temple where they have worked as officiators for seven years. They sold their farm which they regretted having to do as their thoughts and hearts still dwell and long for the old home town.

WILLIAM AND MABEL THOMAS



Jacob William Thomas, born November 16, 1879. At twenty-five years of age he married Mabel Edith Cowles, who was born July 7, 1883 in North Ogden, January 6, 1904.

They moved to Moreland, Idaho, where he homesteaded some land. It was here that three daughters were born: Inez, Hazel, and Jessie.

Will had been in the Menan area where he was doing some threshing. He liked the looks of the country so he moved as soon as possible, which was about 1906 when they moved to Menan. They bought a house from a Mr. Clement, then bought a two eighty acre farms. One two miles east of Menan, and one three miles northwest of Menan.

J.W. Thomas, known as "Will" was a full time farmer, who raised cattle, horses, pigs, chickens and etc.. He was on the original Deer Park Canal board and played an important part in the planning and

construction of that canal. He was known for hard work. He used horses for all his farm work. He raised and sold horses all his life. Horses were always special to him. At one time during World War I, there was some horse meat being eaten, so at that time he would not eat hamburger that was bought from the store for fear it was horse meat. He always said "you'd have to be a cannibal to eat horsemeat." He loved them as his friends.

He and Mable were very gentle people. They were loved by all. They had a very close family.

Mabel had a great talent which she demonstrated in caring for the sick. She helped with the delivery of many of the babies that were born in Menan through out the years. She was an outstanding cook. She held various church positions especially secretary of the Relief Society. In her younger years she worked with the young women's organizations in the church. She was a very good seamstress and she had beautiful brown eyes, which one would never forget.

Their two sons, Elmer and Max were born in Menan. They took over their fathers farms and Elmer still operates one, but Max developed poor health and had to sell out.

Four of their five children married Menan natives and spent most of their lives there.

Will died August 24, 1957 in Menan. Mabel died May 21, 1959 at the rest home in Rigby. Both are buried in Little Butte Cemetery.

THOMAS AND PERCA TOMBLINSON



David and Perca Tomblinson family
Front row, L to R: Oden, Ruth.
Back row: Ermal, Goldie, David and Perca Tomblinson.

David Thomas Tomblinson was born September 29, 1885, at West Salem, Illinois to Thomas Tomblinson and Charlotte Rogers.

David married Perca Viola Couch, September 2, 1906, at Latham, Illinois. She was born January 24, 1888 in Champaign, Illinois, to Levi Andrew Couch and Emily Viola Berry.

Four children were born to this union; Goldie married Elza Dewy Hughs; Ermel married Vonnice DaBell; Oden married Kathryn Vogel; Ruth married Charles Wesley Shippen.

They moved from Iowa to Idaho Falls in 1913. They lived there four years then moved to Camas, Idaho and in 1923, they moved to Menan, Idaho. Tom (as he was known) ran a garage and blacksmith shop. They lived in a small house next to the business. Several other families lived in that small house with them at times. They were charitable and generous in sharing their home even though it was small. They made these other families welcome in their time of need.

In 1940, Tom sold his business and bought a farm one and one fourth miles north of Menan and built a house, a barn, and two chickens coops.

Tom had many talents and was skilled as a carpenter, an electrician, worker of cement, mechanic, blacksmith, a farmer or anything he set his mind to do. He never ever hired anyone. Went ahead and did what needed to be done by himself.

As a young man, Tom was a good athlete and participated in basketball, wrestling, and ice skating and enjoyed watching his grandson's participate in sports and was very proud of their accomplishments along that line.

Tom was a good neighbor, a very honest man and seldom ever owed money to anyone. His word was as good as a contract.

He liked to tease, it was his way of letting you know he liked you. He was a good animal imitator and really got a kick out of barking like a dog, crowing like a rooster, mooing like a cow, and etc., especially when he was driving in his car down the road and had a good laugh when some animals in the fields would respond.

Perca Viola was a sweet helpful individual, an immaculate housekeeper, a

good cook and was famous for her pieced quilts which she made for every member of the family. She had a green thumb and shared some of herself to others in the way of flowers or something she had made.

Tom and Viola, belonged to the First Christian Church, and attended Sunday meeting every week in Idaho Falls, but they were happy when Ruth and Oden joined the LDS church and became active in it. Viola made many quilts for the Relief Society. She died March 11, 1972 and Tom died January 24, 1968. Both died in Idaho Falls, but are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

ERMAL AND VONNIE TOMBLINSON

Ermal Marvin Tomblinson was born 2 March 1909 in Ainsworth, Iowa, to David Thomas Tomblinson and Perca Viola Cauch. He moved with his parents to Menan, Idaho in 1923. He attended Midway High School and was active in drama and music; he played the violin, mandoline and played in the orchestra in school. He taught himself with the help of his brother-in-law, Elza Hughs, to play these instruments. He was the manager of the basketball team that won the district here and went to Moscow, Idaho and won the state.

In 1928 he married Vonnice DaBell. They lived in the house south of the church and a grade school teacher boarded with them. While in high school, Ermal acquired the nickname of "Tom" which stayed with him the rest of his life.

Tom took training to be a Depot Agent from Fred Knapp. They had a son, Dix Lyle while living in Menan.

Tom and Vonnice lived in several places while a Jr. Depot Agent, including Big Springs, Idaho, where they lived in a box car. It was decorated so pretty; Vonnice had a knack of making her home lovely. Tom was very neat and liked everything in place. Tom was a very quiet man and never said anything about others unless it was good and always helped a man when he was down.

Ermal "Tom" worked in Montana, Moreland, Idaho and Rexburg, Idaho Depots and retired from Rexburg.

Vonnice passed away of undulant fever in 1936 and is buried in the Grant Cemetery.

He married Wanda Hansen and they had one son, Richard Marvin and Wanda died of a heart condition and is buried in the Grant Cemetery. Tom married Mae Gibson and they had a son Stanley Kay.

Tom and Mae started the Opportunity School in Idaho Falls, Idaho, in a one-room building called Sage; then they moved to a school north of Idaho Falls. It was the first school where the handicapped had a chance to go to school and be taught to do what they could.

Tom always had a nice garden free of weeds and full of vegetables and berries. He worked hard and over-did himself when the Teton Flood filled the basement of their new home. This home was built in 1967 on K Street in Rexburg where Mae and son Stanley still live. Tom's heart did not recover and he passed away 30 June 1976 and is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. He was a good man; he had many heartaches and trails but handled them all with honor and compassion and had many friends.

ODEN AND KATHERINE TOMBLINSON

Oden Melvin Tomblinson was born 27 January 1911 in Ainsworth, Iowa, to David Thomas Tomblinson and Perca Viola Cauch. He moved with his parents to Menan, Idaho, in 1923 where he attended the Menan Elementary and graduated from the eighth grade and attended Midway High School. He worked as a laborer on the farms wherever he could.

Oden married Katherine Leah Vogel 5 Aug 1933. They lived in a house south on Green Avenue across from where Thain Watson, Jr., lives at this time. He later moved to Salt Lake City where he worked as an engineer on the Union Pacific Railroad, later transferred to Nampa, Idaho. He is retired and still lives in Nampa.

Oden and Katherine are the parents of three children: David, Betty and Nancy.

Oden was a large man--six foot three inches and weighed 185 lbs. and was known for his sense of humor. He loved to have a good time of clean fun. He served in the Marine Corps for four years before he was married. He was a real clown. Once at a party a mouse was seen in the room;

the girls all screamed and climbed on chairs so he crawled under the bed for safety. They all had a good laugh.

NORMAN AND EMMA TAYLOR

Norman Wilford Taylor, born January 23, 1917, in Harrisville, Utah to Wilford Taylor and Hazel Randall. The Taylors came to Idaho in the fall of 1930. Living one year in Bybee, then moved to Lewisville, Idaho. Norman was about thirteen at that time. As Norman became a young man his father gave him a piece of land. On January 4, 1938 he married Emma Hymus, a twin born to Bert Hymus and Mary Perry on June 24, 1918, in Treasureton, Idaho. Her parents moved from there when Emma was two years old and went to Terreton, then from there to Driggs and then to Rigby. It was at Rigby that Norman and Emma met.

Norman has farmed, done shop work, and at one time he operated a chopper in which he would chop grain and various things for farmers in the community. He had milk cows that he milked regularly. He developed poor health, so he got rid of his cows and pretty much retired and as a result his health improved.

During the years that Norman has lived in Menan, three bridges have been built across the Drybed. Norman remembers that of Wilford Jones was injured during the construction of one of those bridges which took his life.

Norman's home and farm is located north of the Drybed on Hitt road. His house was built by Henry Miller and Norman's father. They put a cement roof on the house and due to the cold weather it cracked and leaked like a sieve, causing Norman to put a different type of roof on it. They lived in it for ten years then moved it to the other end of their farm, then built them a new one in 1950. This has been their home ever since.

Norma and Emma also have a home in Star Valley, Wyoming, where they spend a lot of their time.

Emma does dog grooming and has her own Kennel, raising Poodles and Schnauzers. She also does lots of sewing and quilting.

NEIL AND BEVERLY TAYLOR



William Neil Taylor was born 17 April 1944 in Rexburg, Idaho, the youngest of four children born to Lawrence W. Taylor and Bernice Christensen.

His father owned sheep when Neil was a young boy. He had a pet lamb named Nancy, that he refused to let his father sell or butcher. As he grew older Neil would ride her up the road to his grandmother's house and all over the neighborhood. She died of old age.

Neil always enjoyed horses and learned to ride well at a young age. He spent his summers taking supplies on horseback to the summer range above Driggs for the sheep-herders. Later they sold their sheep and went into the cattle business.

Neil attended schools in Rexburg. He enjoyed sports and was a champion wrestler and Captain of the football team. He always went out of his way to be friendly to every one. He served as Sophomore Class President at Madison High School.

As a teenager, Neil and the bishop's son, Rodney, were giving their Sunday School teacher a hard time, so she told them if they didn't want to be quiet not to come anymore. So they spent Sunday School time at Johnson's Drug having a drink until Bishop Ricks joined them a few times and they decided to return to church.

Neil graduated from Madison in 1962. He joined the National Guard that year and attended one semester at Ricks College. He always enjoyed working with cars, particularly body and fender work. He has customized several vehicles over the years.

On 15 July 1965 he married Beverly Jensen, she was born 30 July 1947 the daughter of Max F. Jensen and Ardath Walker. She grew up in Rexburg with a family of six children. Her father passed away when she was ten and a few years later her mother remarried adding four other children to the family.

Beverly attended school in Rexburg and enjoyed the Drill team in High School. She worked for two summers at Macks Inn.

After Neil and Beverly married they lived in Rexburg. He worked for his brother-in-law, farming and later worked for Mickelsen's. In 1969, when Tiffany was a baby, they moved to Lyman where Bill and Veronica joined the family. In 1973, they purchased the farm on the Butte where they now live. Richard, Greg, Justin, Zachary and Amanda have been added to the family since.

Neil served as the first bishop of the newly formed Menan Third Ward from September 1980 until February 1986 a job that was very rewarding to him.

LLOYD AND NONA TOOMER

Lloyd Hymus Toomer, born January 3, 1925, in Rigby, Idaho, to William Parker Toomer and Mabel Hymus. Lloyd attended grade school and high school in Rigby. He went into the service during World War II, into the Marine Corps, in which he lost part of an arm. He met Nona Opal Watson Clawson on his return home, and they were married March 23, 1946. Since they have made their home in Menan, Idaho.

Nona Opal Watson Clawson, was born April 20, 1917, to Farrell Thain Watson and Icie Virginia Bailey in Menan, Idaho. When Nona was about four or five years old, her parents moved to Logan, Utah. It was there that she met and married her first husband, Leo Rudger Clawson, and father of her first five children; Darlean (died as an infant) Ronald Leo, Shirley Ann, David (died at birth) and Richard Thain.

Shortly after Nona and Leo were married, Leo worked for Nona's father for about a year then they moved to Idaho Falls. Leo worked with the police force until he went into the service. Most of

their children were born in Idaho Falls. Upon his return from the service they divorced.

Later Nona met Lloyd Toomer and they were married. They have lived in Menan for forty years and still do. During the years Lloyd has worked at construction of roads and leveling land. Nona spends her free time painting with oil paints. Their home is located on Main Street in Menan. They have three children; Nancy Elizabeth, Betty Lloyd, and Tamara Lee.

JOE AND GRACE TUCKER



Joseph M. Tucker, was the son of Dr. Rufus Dudley Tucker and Sarah Louise Baley in Limestone, Washington, Tennessee, October 21, 1901. Joe's parents joined the LDS Church while in Tennessee. He was a physician with a large practice, but joining the church caused him to lose all his business. The people of the community where he practiced would not accept his becoming a Mormon.

He was forced to sell his property and belongings and go west. He had forty acres of land in which he sold for the meager some of five hundred dollars. They stopped in Indiana for a short time where he found some employment.

Joe was only three years of age at this time. The Tucker family arrived in Rigby, Idaho, in 1904. Joe's father had only six dollars in his pocket on arrival.

Joe attended grade school in Lewisville, Idaho and high school in Spencer, Idaho.

He met Grace Gneiting, who was the daughter of Abraham Gneiting and Anna Oswald, born in Coltman, Idaho on May 3,

1907. They were married in Challis, Idaho on April 5, 1925. They bought the farm one half mile south of the Menan Coop which was the original homestead of David Sessions, an early pioneer in Menan, from the Utah Idaho Sugar Company in March 1939.

After remodeling and building onto the house, they landscaped the yard and planted trees including a wind break south of the house. The next few years were spent taking out willows, changing ditches and doing a lot of leveling on the farm. Joe and Grace had been living in Firth, Idaho, before coming to Menan, and their first three children were born there. Their first child, Betty Joe, died at the age of ten and a half months. Their last three children were born in Menan. Their children were; Betty Joe (deceased) Jackie, Dudley, Tom, Susan Barbara, and Paul.

Joe and Grace became active in the LDS Church in Menan. Joe served as Ward Clerk, 1st and second counselor in the bishopric. Then on May 30, 1948, he became Bishop. He served for several years. He also was on the Midway High School Board of Trustees, and was on the financial committee of the 24th of July Pioneer Celebration.

Grace worked as counselor in the Young Peoples organization as well as president and counselor in the Relief Society. She also worked with the Cancer Society.

Joe and Grace lived in Menan nineteen years, then sold their farm to the Ball Brothers of Lewisville, and then bought the E Street Apartments in Idaho Falls, in April 1958.

They live at 1630 Shasta in Idaho Falls, this is located across the river on the west side of town. Joe is eighty-four and Grace is seventy-eight. Both in fair health.



RALPH AND FERN WADDOUPS



Ralph Owen Waddoups, born April 23, 1894, at Bountiful, Utah, to Thomas Waddoups and Mary Call. Ralph came from a family of seventeen children, three died before Ralph was born. He and his brothers and sister were all taught to work.

In the fall of 1914, he entered college at the University of Utah as a pre-medical student. He had dreams of becoming a doctor, but it was not meant to be. But he did study pre-med. for two years.

In the fall of 1916, he went to Iowa State College at Ames, Iowa. During his first year he received the highest average in the department of three thousand students and was awarded a scholarship for the next year.

When World War I began he left school early in December and surprised his family with the announcement that he was enlisting in the Marine Corps. He reported for duty at Mare Island. In October 1918, he was chosen as one of the eleven young men among three hundred and fifty applicants, to attend the Marine Corps Flying School in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Sometime after the Armistice was signed, the flying school was closed and he received his honorable discharge from the service in Philadelphia on January 16, 1919.

Returning to his home in Bountiful, he and his brother, Roy, went into the farming business. Late one night returning from a dance with a horse and buggy he was involved in an accident and was quite seriously injured. He received a

back injury which plagued him the rest of his life. He was unable to do any more farming, so through the recommendation of a friend he accepted a teaching contract in Rigby, in the high school. He taught Algebra, Geometry and Agriculture for four years.

In September of 1921, he met a Nancy Fern Whiting, who had come to Rigby to teach Home Economics. She was born June 4, 1899 in Mapleton, Utah. She graduated from the eighth grade and high school and then attended BYU to get a degree in Home Economics which she did in 1920. She taught one year in the Academy at Vernal, Utah, then she went to Rigby to teach her second year.

Ralph and Fern were married December 22, 1922 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. After their marriage Fern did very little teaching. Ralph taught at the Rexburg High School, then served five years as superintendent of schools in Moore, Idaho. In 1930, he became principal of the Midway High School in Jefferson County. He was there for sixteen years. In 1946 he accepted a position of assistant principal at Idaho Falls High School. During these years he served as Dean of Boys, and city and county Guidance Director. He served as Teton Peaks Council Explorer commissioner, and he was awarded the Silver Beaver in 1954, and later served as president of that organization. He was president of the Idaho Falls Temple Visitor's Center. At the time of his death, he was a Patriarch in the Idaho Falls LDS Stake.

During the years that he was at Midway High School, he was Bishop of the Menan LDS Ward for about a year and a half, as a result of health problems he was forced to resign from the position.

Ralph and Fern had four daughters and one son; Elaine, Eugene, Mary Nell, Lela and Ray.

Ralph died February 4, 1983 at the age of eighty-eight. Fern is still living and resides in the Valley Living Center. She still enjoys fair health.

LEWIS AND INEZ WALKER

John Lewis Walker (Duke) born in Lewisville, Idaho, to John Walker and Jane



Valier, January 9th, 1899. When a young man he on occasions attended church in Menan. It was one of these times that he met Inez Merrill, who was the daughter of Elias Merrill and Sarah Elivina Scott. She was born December 5, 1900 in Menan, Idaho.

Lewis and Inez courted for two years while they attended Ricks Academy. They were married in the year of 1919 in Rigby, Idaho.

They lived in Menan from 1919 to 1933, when they moved to Utah. Later they moved back to Idaho and lived for a time in Garfield, Idaho, where they farmed again. Then moved to Rigby, where they later were divorced. They had seven children, most were born in Menan. Their children were; Audrey, Thayne, Alice, Marjorie, Nola, Joyce, Larry, Monte, Darrell and Sandra.

Most of the time they lived in Menan, they lived two miles west of Menan on the north side of the highway going to Roberts, where later Chris Olaveson lived. Lewis rented the William Barney Bitton farm for a time, and farmed it.

Lewis spent his latter years residing in the Rigby Hotel, and suffered with various health problems. He passed away September 26, 1975, and Inez spent her latter years visiting with her children. She passed away July 8, 1983. Lewis is buried in the Lewisville Cemetery and Inez is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

LORENZO AND STELLA WALKER

Lorenzo William Walker, born October 1, 1900, in Lewisville, Idaho, to John Walker and Jane Valier, who were pioneers in the Lewisville area. Lorenzo, after becoming a young man met Stella Jenkins,



who was born November 11, 1901 in Midvale, Utah. She came with her parents, Dan Jenkins and Florence Bush Jenkins to Idaho in 1912, and settled in the Garfield area.

Lorenzo and Stella were married April 19, 1919. They made their home in Menan and east of Menan for about twenty years.

They moved to Thornton, Idaho, where they lived for eight years and moved to Rigby where they lived the rest of their lives. They had their own home at 101 Bonham.

Lorenzo spent most of his life farming until he retired.

They had the following children; Evelyn, Ardith, Ray L., Betty, Lynn, Dan, Kent, and Ned.

Lorenzo died July 25, 1979. Stella continued living in the home. Early in 1986 her health became very poor and she was placed in a nursing home where she passed away February 1, 1986. They are both buried in the Rigby Cemetery.

THAIN AND ICIE WATSON



Farrell Thain Watson, born December 7, 1894, in Menan, Idaho, to Robert Henderson Watson, and Laura Jane Gibson. Thain grew up in Menan. When he was

about eighteen years of age he attended barber school in Salt Lake City, Utah. When his schooling was finished he went back to Menan.

Icie Virginia Bailey, born June 1, 1899 in Pocataligo, West Virginia. The Bailey family was converted to the Mormon church, so they came to Menan by train in 1914. Icie was fifteen years of age. Details are not known as to whether they came directly to Menan from West Virginia.

Thain and Icie lived across the street from each other. They knew each other about six months when they fell in love and ran away to Salt Lake City and got married. Icie was only fifteen. Her mother fainted when she got the news. Icie's parents were Charles Fleet Bailey and Martha Ann Melton.

After Thain and Icie married they lived in part of Lola Jones's home. Nona their eldest daughter was born there. Thain barbered in Idaho Falls. In 1918, they moved to Idaho Falls. Two more daughters were born to them, Nellis and Betty.

In 1921, they moved to Logan, Utah, where Thain worked at barbering and Icie did a lot of singing and led the choir in their ward.

Twelve years later they had a son born to them, Thain Jr., when he was about a year old they moved back to Menan. Thain bought the bar and barbershop there in the old bank building. And of course Icie continued with her choir conducting which she did form many years.

In September of 1960, Thain was killed, so Icie took over the business until her death. Thain Jr. runs the business now. Icie died in June 1970. At the time of her death she had seventeen grandchildren. She and Thain are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery. During their married life they took a trip every fall, they covered every state in the union.

GLEN AND THELMA WATSON

Glenn Laveda Watson, born February 20, 1900 at Menan, Idaho, to Robert Storey Watson and Laura Gibson. Glen grew up in Menan, lived there all his life,



Glenn was the seventh child of a family of eight.

Glenn married Thelma Orem, August 29, 1923. Thelma was born in Shelley, Idaho, on March 5, 1904 to Jack Orem and May Priest.

Glen and Thelma lived on the south street for a time before moving next door to his parents. After Glenn's parents death, he and Thelma moved into their home. Glenn always had so many good memories of the old home.

Glenn served an LDS mission in the State of Illinois, before his marriage. Glenn never cared much for traveling, he was always content with staying at home. He was Chairman of the Board in 1945, of the village government. He served in the bishopric of their ward at one time as well as a seventy. He did some farming.

Thelma became Postmaster in Menan in 1925. It is told that during her early years in the postoffice she would marcel hair during her slow periods. She was a very talented woman. She wrote several poems during her life. She also would write histories and obituaries of many of the people in the Menan community and read them at funeral services.

She was selected "Postmaster of the Year" by the League of Postmasters. She also had a talent of reciting readings at programs that were held. She served in many different organizations of LDS Ward she lived in. She served as president of the Young Women's organization at one time, serving with her were Ruth Shippen and Margaret Martin as counselors.

Thelma did lots of quilting, as well as making quilts, she loved handwork, was very talented in crocheting, tatting and embroidery.

Thelma and Glenn had two children; Robert S. and La Ree. Thelma passed

away December 3, 1974 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Glenn lived six more years, passing away October 9, 1980. They are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

ROBERT AND KATE WATSON



Robert M. Watson, born in 1854, came to Menan, Idaho from Wellington, Utah in 1902 with his wife Kate and six of their children. Kate Wilson was born in 1858, and also lived in Wellington when she and Robert were married.

They had nine children and the last three were born in Menan. Their children were; William, Kate, Beth, Ethel, Louisa, Glen, Eliza, Dewey, and Ralph.

They purchased farm land and farmed for about fourteen years then sold the land to the Shippens family and at present time (1986) it is farmed by Emmett Shippen, who is the son of Charles and Ruth Shippen.

The Watson's moved to Idaho Falls, and purchased another farm which they operated until they retired and moved into town. They purchased a home on 4th Street in Idaho Falls, where they lived the rest of their lives.

Their second child Kate, married Frank Lufkin and lived in Annis, Idaho. Their fourth child, Ethel, married William Hunting, and they lived in Menan all their married lives. Louise (known as Bird) married William Youngstrom also a native of Menan, and they too lived in Menan all their lives.

Robert died at seventy-four years of age, in the year of 1928. Kate lived four more years passing away in 1932 at the age of seventy-four. They are buried in the Rose Hill Cemetery in Idaho Falls.

ROBERT AND HELEN WATSON



Helen Watson, born February 5, 1933 to Clyde Nord and Berniece Scott, in Rigby, Idaho. Helen attended school in Rigby, both elementary and high school. She attended business school in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Her first job after business school was secretary for the Snake River Equipment. She was with them for a year, then went to Rigby and worked as stenographer for Grant Young, who was elected prosecutor for Jefferson County. She had that job for two years, in which an election was held and Reynold George was elected to be the new prosecutor for the next two years and she continued on as his stenographer. She worked for him a year and a half. She also worked in Idaho Falls for Strevell-Patterson for the branch manager. Worked there for two or three years then took five to six years off. By this time she had gotten married to Robert Watson. They were married July 25, 1956.

They have always lived in Menan except for two years in California from 1963 to 1965. Helen and Robert have five children; Deena, Laura, Rhett, Rand, and Rick.

July 1967, Helen started working with the Cancer Society organizing routes and workers. She worked for the Civil Defense, checking home structures and fallout facilities for shelters during the sixties. She has acted as registrar for the Menan Precinct. and is still working at that. She has been on the committee of governing rules and regulations of the Idaho League of Postmasters. And was appointed Vice President of the Idaho League of Post Masters in March of 1986. Also in 1986 she was elected to the City Council on January 1st.

Helen has been active in Scouting, Primary, and has served as a visiting teacher in the Relief Society of the Menan LDS Ward in which she is a member.

Helen is a regular participant on the committee for the yearly postmaster convention.

July 4, 1985, she received the honor of being Grand Marshall in the parade. Also in 1985 she received the Post Office Beautification Award.

Robert S. Watson, was born March 17, 1930, to Glenn Watson and Thelma Orem, in Menan, Idaho. He attended grade school in Menan and highschool at Midway. He also attended Brigham Young University at Provo, Utah.

Robert is employed at First Security Bank in Rigby, Idaho. Has been with the bank for twenty years. Robert served four years in the United States Navy. He also was Mayor of Menan for a number of years.

ROBERT AND LAURA WATSON

Robert Story Watson (Henderson) born March 6, 1861 to William Henderson and Hannah Story in Dipton, Durham, England. Robert was born a Henderson. When he was fifteen years of age he left England and came to America. When he arrived in a new country he had an opportunity to live with some people by the name of Watson, he then decided to take the name of Watson, so from then on he went by that name.

The Watson family settled in Smithfield, Utah. It was here that Robert and Laura Gibson met. They were married December 4, 1879 in Salt Lake City, Utah. They made their home in Smithfield, Utah and their first child Robert Jr. was born. they moved to Menan, Idaho in 1883.

Robert was a farmer most of his life in Menan. After he retired from farming he would sit outside the poolhall in Menan at that time and direct people where to go.

Laura Jane Gibson was born in Grafton, Utah, the fourth child of eight children. Her family later moved to Smithfield, Utah.

Laura was a stylish woman, she always had a beautiful hat and her clothing was very attractive.

Robert and Laura had eight children; Robert William, Alba Dora, Edna, Alta Laura, Eveington, Farrell Thain, Glenn Laveda, and Roba May.

Robert and Laura lived in the home on Main Street in Menan, with two of their sons, Thain living on one side and Glenn on the other. This condition existed for many years.

Robert died December 4, 1925. Laura died August 28, 1946. Both died in Menan and are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

GALON AND DOROTHY WILSON



Galon Wilson was born 22 April 1924 to James LeRoy Wilson and Maud Lee at Menan, Idaho.

Galon attended school at Menan. He also attended Midway High School. He served in the U.S. Army from February 1944 to April 1946. He served in Okinawa and Japan.

Galon married Dorothy Smith 7 December 1946 at Thomas, Idaho. Dorothy was born 8 Sept 1927 at Lorenzo, Idaho, to Albert Smith and Mary Elizabeth Simper. She attended school at Lyman Elementary and Madison High School.

Galon and Dorothy served a mission for the L.D.S. Church in Wisconsin and Iowa, 1953 to 1955.

Galon has been engaged in farming through out his life. They have four children, Deborah married Robert Brown, Mary Lyn was accidentally drowned 9 Aug 1973, Susan graduated from Ricks College and works in Horticulture, Jim graduated from High School and married Linda Douillard.

They live south of town on Rigby Roberts Highway.

KENNETH AND DOROTHY WILSON



Kenneth Forest Wilson, born December 19, 1907, in Oakland, Illinois to Andrew Johnson Wilson and Bertha Viola Swinford, he was the fifth of nine children.

As a baby, Kenneth had rheumatic fever and was ill until he was about twelve years old. He was unable to work on the farm like his brothers and sisters. His mother taught him to cook so he could get a well paying job that didn't require hard labor.

He attended the Antioch School, about one half mile from his home. Every morning he would go to school early to start the fire and prepare the school for the teacher and the rest of the students.

As he grew older he became stronger and was able to work and do the things that had to be done on a farm. So he worked as a hired man on various farms in all the states but two. In 1935, Kenneth was found in Fort Hall Idaho, living and working on his sisters farm.

On December 31, 1935, he met Dorothy Rush at a dance in Camas, Idaho. After dating a few times they were married April 11, 1936, in Idaho Falls, Idaho, by Bishop Andelin.

Kenneth went to work for Harry Arnold on a farm in Idaho Falls for about three months. Then they moved to Spencer where he skidded logs for a logging company, during potato harvest they came back to Idaho Falls area.

During the first winter together they lived north of Hamer, not having any transportation to town, Kenneth killed rabbits and stretched the hides, they would walk to Hamer and sell the hides to buy food. Later on that winter he fed cattle for Arthur Burnside. During the

spring and fall he helped move the cattle from Hamer to Dubois. During the summer he worked in the logging camp east of Spencer.

Kenneth attended school in Pocatello, Idaho, studying carpentry, then he moved his family there. He helped build the army base and houses in that area.

In the spring they moved to Menan, Idaho. They bought a house at 216 No. Green from Verle Nichols. Kenneth worked for Lewis Youngstrom, driving a logging truck, hauling hay and leveling land. Kenneth worked for the school district as a custodian and bus driver. He served as marshal in Menan, and was Deputy Sheriff until he passed away on December 23, 1967. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Dorothy went to work at the hospital in Rexburg, Idaho, in housekeeping, she also worked at various places until she retired and moved back to Menan in September 1982.

LeROY AND MAUD WILSON

James LeRoy (Roy) Wilson was born January 24, 1896 in Lewisville, Idaho. His parents--James Thomas Wilson and Rowannah Wilmont Jardine were both early Lewisville settlers and Roy grew up with a deep love and appreciation of the Menan-Lewisville area.

Maud was the daughter of James Washington Lee and Alice Almira Howells Lee. She was born December 13, 1892 in Keokuk, Iowa. The Lee family--Maud and her parents and younger brother--came to Lewisville soon after the turn of the century. They came to Lewisville because that was the home of Don C. Walker who had been an L.D.S. Missionary in Keokuk.

Both Maud and Roy attended grade school in Lewisville. Roy even helped haul the rock to build the old rock school house there. He was only a young lad at this time, but had already learned to love horses and had learned to handle them as well as a man.

Roy continued to work on farms in the area and while only a teenager was hired by many farmers to stack hay for them. This required a great deal of skill, but Roy could excel many grown men at this skill.

Stacking hay at that time was done with a derrick. The hay was lifted to the top of the stack with a Jackson fork. The stacker had to have a special skill to "trip" the fork at just the right time in order to keep the haystack square and not leaning to one side. Roy learned to do this, and worked for many farmers stacking their hay.

He also handled horses well and worked several years in the grain harvest in Teton Basin driving a sixteen horse hitch on a grain harvester. This was no small accomplishment for a young man to master.

Maud graduated from Lewisville Grade School as valedictorian, and since there was no high school in the Lewisville area at that time, she attended high school at Ricks Academy in Rexburg. After finishing school there she worked in several homes in the Rigby area, and then returned to Lewisville and worked in the store there.

Maud and Roy were married December 23, 1916 in Idaho Falls, where they lived for about five years. While living there their first two children were born--James Ivan and Rose Marie.

In the early spring of 1922 they moved to the Big 6 Ranch west of Menan. This ranch was owned by Woods Livestock Company. Roy ran the ranch for them that year, raising mostly hay.

That was a difficult year for Maud. Her third child (Robert Eldon) was born in June--just before time to start putting up the first crop of hay. She had to cook for the hay crew. She was always grateful for the help of Mrs. Roy Rickets, a close neighbor, who helped her a great deal.

The spring of 1923 found them moving to a farm about three-fourths of a mile north of "Hart's Corner." They lived here until 1934. While living here two more sons were born--Galon and Wesley Dean. Times were hard in those depression years. It was a struggle many years to pay even the interest on the mortgage. But everyone was having financial problems, so they were not alone. Maud always raised a big garden for summer eating and to can for winter use.

Canning was such a chore in those days. The vegetables had to be boiled

three to four hours, usually over a coal or wood stove. It was hot work, but Maud said this was the only part of cooking that she enjoyed.

They raised their own meat, and chickens for meat and eggs; they had their own milk, and raised wheat for flour, so they were nearly self sufficient.

Roy drove the school wagon several winters--and it was a wagon with white canvas box-like covering to protect the children from the full force of the winter weather.

During several other winters Roy drove a wagon (or a sleigh) hauling hay for Lee and Oscar Hart who had a band of sheep which they wintered at the Lee Hart farm. Roy spent many long cold days hauling hay from farms west of Roberts. He could make only one trip a day, and many days found him getting home long after dark.

Many times during the winters he'd bring home newly born "bum" lambs. These were lambs whose mothers had died or whose mothers would not claim them. Roy would bring them home; Maud would feed them from a bottle, and if the weather was extremely cold or the lamb was very weak, she'd put it in a box behind the kitchen stove until it was strong enough to be moved outside. Over the years she built up a small band of sheep, which was like money in the bank to her.

Roy heard about someone who had build a wagon using the frame and wheels of an old car. This wagon was much superior to the old iron wheeled wagon; he felt that one team of horses would be able to pull what he had previously required two teams. So Roy and Mr. Tomlinson, the blacksmith in Menan built one of these "Hoover Wagons", the first in the area, and sure enough, one team did do the work of two. Roy built the wagon especially to haul beets into the beet dump at Menan, but was soon using it for all farm hauling, and soon these wagons were replaced the iron wheeled ones completely.

Maud loved to quilt, and looked forward to winter time when she had time to do this.

In 1934, they moved to a farm south of the Menan Coop Station. Here the sixth child--Fred Lee-- was born. In 1940

they moved across the road to the farm where Galon now lives.

Roy loved his horses, and when he bought his first tractor in the early 40's he kept his team because he couldn't bear to part with them.

War years were difficult ones for Roy and Maud, as it was for all the farmers. The four oldest sons served in the armed forces--Ivan and Wes in the Navy; Bob and Galon in the Army, so Fred, who was the only grade school age, was Roy's chief help. (Fred later served in the Army during the time of the Korean Conflict.)

Maude served as PTA president at Menan Grade School, and was instrumental in starting the hot lunch program at that school. For several years after the program began she served as treasurer on a volunteer basis and went to school each week to collect the money from the children.

Roy died August 11, 1955. Maud lived alone for fifteen years. She loved to travel, and went on many trips before her death on September 1, 1970. They are both buried in the Lewisville Cemetery.

THOMAS AND D'ORBURY WINDER



Thomas H. Winder family
Sitting, L to R: Patsy Dee, D'Orbury, Thomas, Vergie and Pauline.
Standing: Wayne, Thelma, James, Ida, Leslie, Alace.

Thomas Harrison Winder Jr. was born 24 November 1878 in Springville, Utah. He was one of ten children born to Thomas Harrison Winder Sr. and Caroline Parson Olson. He lived in Utah until he was ten years old. The family moved to Idaho in 1888, they made their home in Grant, Idaho.

When Thomas was sixteen he worked for Norman Hansen on the Great Feeder Headgate as a plow boy. He helped build the Burgess Canal. He worked for the Iona Sheep Company for eight years, while working for the sheep company he bought forty acres at Grant, Idaho, he farmed it for three years by himself.

He met and married D'Orbury Jane Wilson 1 June 1910. He continued living there for eleven years they built a new rock barn on their farm and did real well there. Four of their children were born there; Wallace David born 4 April 1911, Lessly Thomas born 27 October 1912, Thelma Bernice born 23 November 1914, Alice Margaret born 8 February 1917.

On the fourth of April 1918 Thomas bought one hundred and sixty acres at Montevieu, Idaho. He worked in the timber hauling wood and posts back to the valley and Idaho Falls. He broke up soil and planted sixty acres of Rye one year and that winter the snow came and was three feet deep on the level and they had plenty of feed for the cattle.

Five more children were born in Montevieu, Viola W. born 28 January 1919, James Delbert born 11 May 1921, William Wayne born 17 January 1923, Pauline Verna born 19 April 1925 and Vergie Louise 4 December 1927.

D'Orbury was secretary of the Relief Society in Montevieu for five years, and Postmistress for eight years in Montevieu.

D'Orbury and Thomas were up in the hills getting wood when their home burned down, they were not able to save very much. They pulled two shacks together and lived there, the following January the house burned for the second time. They moved to Lewisville, Idaho in the summer of 1933, and in the fall moved to a farm west of Menan, here another daughter was born, Patsy Dee 31 March 1934. Later they bought a log home south and east of J.L. Hayes store where they lived the remainder of their lives about thirty years.

Thomas and D'Orbury were sealed in the L.D.S. Temple 12 June 1957 and some of their children sealed to them.

The oldest son Wallace David was killed in World War II and is buried in Italy, James Delbert died 22 January 1982, Ida Viola Winder Smith died 16 August 1984.

Thomas and D'Orbuary raised a large garden and sold the produce to help with the living.

Thomas Harrison died 7 March 1964, D'Orbuary died 7 November 1968 they both were buried in the Grant Cemetery.

DEE AND RUBY WRIGHT



Dee Wright family

Front row, L to R: Reed, Ruby, Roy, Barbara. Back row: Brent, Dee, Judy, Bob.

Ivan Dee Wright, born April 9, 1915, to Robert LeRoy Wright and Ruth Ellen Lawson, in Menan. Dee went to school in Menan and to high school for one and a half years, and he quit to take a job tending camp for a sheep outfit.

He met and married Ruby Marie Clements, born November 28, 1919, to William Clements and Violate Mkenna, in Hibbard, Idaho.

Dee and Ruby lived with Dee's folks for about five years. Then they moved to California where Dee worked in the Ship yards. Later they came back to Menan and worked in the potato warehouse. They lived in the Bill Casper place across from his fathers place. In 1946, they moved in with Roy, Dee's father, this took place a year after Dee's mother died. Dee was in California from 1973-74, working on a construction job. In 1979 they built their present home. They are still living in it today.

Dee and Ruby are senior citizens now, so they travel a lot. They visit their children who are; Robert, Brent, Judith, Reid, LeRoy and Barbara.

One son lives near them. They own a small acreage and they raised a garden. Sometimes they go south for the winter. Dee says they have various hobbies. He

says he entertains himself playing solitair. They do temple work regularly and do church work.

Dee says Ruby's family, her brothers and sisters have provided him with family that he never had. He has especially enjoyed her brothers since he didn't have any.

LEROY AND RUTH WRIGHT



Robert LeRoy Wright, born May 3, 1881, to Robert James Barnum Wright and Mirilla Jane Montague.

Roy came to Menan from Utah with Berney Montague. When Roy was eight years of age his mother died and his father was gone most of the time, so he and his sisters were taken to Payson, Utah, to live with the Montagues, his mothers people. When Roy was fourteen he left there and went to Oregon to work on the Aspin Wall Tunnel. He worked there for about ten years then he came to Menan with Berney Montague. Shortly after that his sisters also came to Menan.

After arriving in Menan he met Ruth Ellen Lawson, who also lived in Menan, and was the daughter of Ephriam Augustus Lawson and Mary Marinda Scott. She was born February 4, 1889. Ruth and Roy were married February 20, 1912.

In 1925, Roy and Ruth moved to Clark, east of Rigby and only lived there a year and then moved back to Menan. They lived on the Bill Casper farm until 1929, when they built their own home that they lived in the rest of their lives.

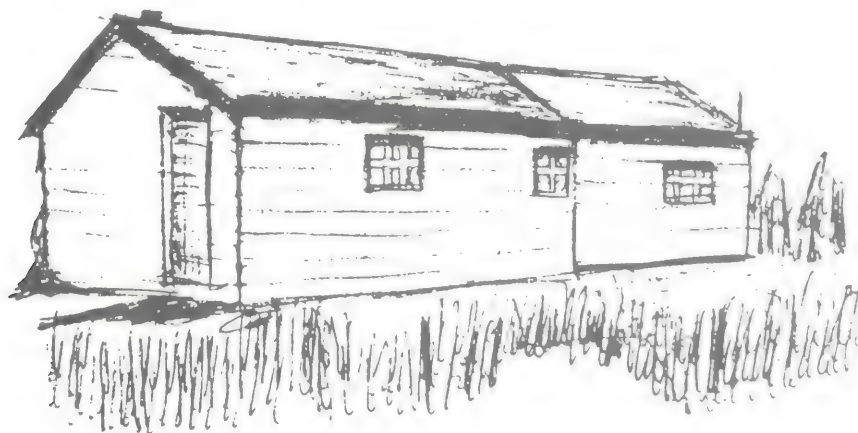
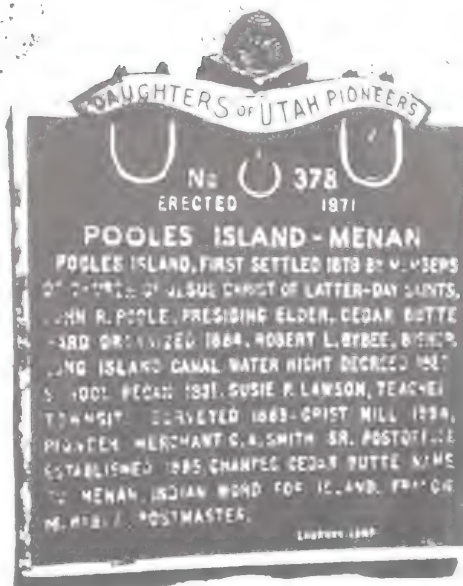
Ruth worked in Smith's Store as a clerk after her schooling until she and Roy were married. She lived with the Will Molen family at the time to be close to her work. She spent most of the first

twelve years of her married life keeping house and caring for her family. In 1925, she was stricken with heart problems and inflammatory rheumatism which caused her extreme suffering for the rest of her life. The rheumatism effected her to the extent that she could not stand anything touching her body. She was bathed with a feather, and her bed covers had to be propped up from her body. For twenty years she suffered from this condition. Someone had to care for her constantly. Her suffering was made a bit easier by people such as Mrs. Bill Casper, Donna Lawson, and many other people who helped through the years and especially her family members, who worked diligently caring for her through those trying times. Ruth spent most of those last twenty years sitting in a chair both day and night. She passed away February 22, 1945.

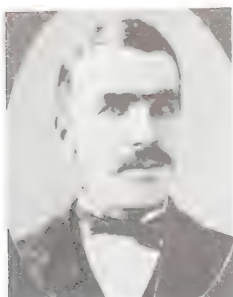
Roy did lots of gardening, raising strawberries on a two acre plot of ground he had. This he did for four or five years during the summer. After he quit gardening he would go to California and spend some time with his daughter, Faye, then he would come back to Menan where he was living with his son, Dee. Roy was the very active type of man, so he was always doing something.

In January of 1961 he had a stroke which hospitalized him. He only lived two weeks and passed away February 1, 1961. Both he and Ruth are buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

WARD HISTORY



HEBER AND ADDALINE YEARSLEY



Heber Chase Yearsley, born September 27, 1848, Pottawattonia County, Iowa, the son of David Dutton Yearsley and Mary Ann Hoopes. At age twenty-five he met and married Addaline Malinda Poole in the endowment house in Salt Lake City, Utah, November 3, 1873.

Addaline Poole, born February 24, 1852, in Centerville, Utah, to John Rawlston Poole and Jennette Blisdale. She spent her youth in Ogden. Her father bought a hotel and she had to help with the operation of it.

Addaline and Heber made their home in Ogden. Heber was a carpenter. He also worked for the railroad. While living in Ogden, they had five children born to them: John Heber, Mary Jennette, William Lorenzo, David Dutton, and Roy Poole.

Sometime between 1884 and 1887, they moved to Menan, Idaho; where they bought a lot and a two room log house, they lived there for a time. Heber homesteaded a farm located four and a half miles west of Menan, and they moved their house from the townsite to the farm. They lived on the farm until 1898. While living on the farm they had four daughters born to them. It was not a pleasant place to live, as the mosquitoes were so thick, Addaline would say, you couldn't tell the color of the horses and cows they would be so covered with mosquitoes. She had to put cheesecloth on the screen of the door to keep them from coming right through the wire. When Lola was three they moved the house back to town and Heber built three more rooms on but the main two rooms were still dirt roofed.

When it rained they had to put all the pots and pans and buckets around on the floor to catch the water that leaked through.

Addaline had lined all the house with white factory cloth and she took it down when it got dirty. She was a perfect housekeeper all her life and could find anything in the house she wanted in the dark as well as the daytime.

In 1902, William, Roy, and Edith all came down with typhoid fever. There was nothing much they could do for them in those days. No doctors were close, so Addaline had to care for them and for days she never had her clothes off to rest. They finally got a doctor from Blackfoot to come, he said she had done all that could be done. The boys got well but Edith died on December 11, 1902. This was a difficult thing for Addaline to accept.

Heber and Addaline had four more children after they came to Menan; Edith, Susie, Lula, and Lola. A total of nine children.

Addaline was a very quiet, reserved person and no one ever heard her complain about anything. She would cut up all the old clothes into carpet rags, sew them in long strips and would weave them together and make rugs for the rooms except the kitchen, and that was scrubbed till you could have eaten off it if you wanted. She later got linoleum for it.

Heber and Addaline had the post office for a while until one was appointed by the government.

Heber's health began to fail and he died July 1909, from cancer of the stomach.

Addaline loved flowers and always had a flower garden which she took care of right up until her death. She about lost her eye sight and could not read or sew, but she still kept house and would get down on her knees to pull the weeds from her flower garden. She had good health most of her life as she had never been to a doctor, even when she had her nine babies. She was a homebody and did very little visiting. She never spoke ill of anyone, she always said if you could not say anything good about someone to keep it still. She was a woman of few words but taught by example. She was a good

mother and was always there when her children needed her.

Addaline kept active all her life, lived alone after Heber's death, and was too independent for her own good. She did not want anyone doing anything for her that she could not repay.

She was eighty-four years of age when she passed away on July 21, 1936, after a short illness at her daughter's home. She went without a lot of things in her life. She lived in the same old house all her days and it burned down a few years after her death. She and Heber were both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JOHN AND JULIA YEARSLEY

John Heber Yearsley, born August 24, 1874, to Heber Chase Yearsley and Addaline Malinda Poole. He was their first child. He was born in Ogden, Utah. At the time his father was working for the railroad. He was thirteen when he and his family moved to Menan. His father started farming on land he had homesteaded. When John was seventeen he worked at the flour mill and continued working there for twenty years. He attended school in Menan and went to Ricks Academy for six months, then to the Agricultural College in Logan.

In about 1893, he was called by Bishop William Stephens to represent the Menan Ward in the mission field. He was sent to the California Mission. His headquarters were in San Francisco and Los Angeles. He had two hundred dollars in all the time he was in the mission field. After twenty months he developed typhoid fever and had to be released.

He returned to Menan to recover from typhoid fever, and after his recovery he went back to school at Logan. It was at this time he met Julia Brown from Liberty, Idaho, whom he later married. Julia was the daughter of Charles Houston Brown, and Julia Ferguson. She was born February 22, 1876 in Liberty, Idaho. John and Julia were married in the Logan LDS Temple, September 5, 1900. One time John rode a bicycle for Logan to Menan, a distance of 175 miles. It took him three days. John and Julia moved to Blackfoot after their marriage and lived there until

the birth of their first child, Harry. Then they moved to Menan and rented an apartment in the Anderson home.

John's father presented him with five acres of land in which he and his father erected a two room house on it. Through the years their house was added on to as their family grew. They had six children; Julian, Elizabeth, Bruce, Maurice and Ramona and Juanita, an infant daughter, Edith, died at birth.

John was characterized as one of the most honest men they had every known. He was secretary and treasure of the Long Island Irrigation Company for some time, also secretary and treasure of the building committee of the Menan Chapel. He was on the town council and helped get electricity into Menan.

Julia Brown was seventeen when she attended school at Logan, Utah. During her life in Menan she began buying cream for Armour and Mutual Creameries. She was an expert in caring for the ill. An eye injury caused her to loose her sight, but with this handicap she never faltered she went right on with her tasks cheerfully. She lost a baby girl at birth. In 1923 she got her hair caught in a separator which completely scalped her. so many feared she would never recover but she did. Earlier her son Bruce, at the age of three developed an illness which left him deaf and with speech problems.

Julia died November 28, 1942 in Menan. After Julia's death, John entertained himself with reading. He had books of every kind in his home library in which he had read them all. He could remember so much that he had read.

In his latter days he would arise in the morning and sit all day in front of the window reading. It was only when his eyes failed that he gave up on life.

In January 1953, after living alone for several years he moved to Shelley, where he lived for two years with his son, Maurice. In October 1954, he moved to Pocatello where he spent the remainder of his life with his daughter, Juanita. He died March 12, 1958, and was buried in the Little Butte Cemetery by his wife Julia.

ROY AND CLAREMONDE YEARSLEY



Roy Poole Yearsley, born May 21, 1884 in Ogden, Utah, to Heber Chase Yearsley and Addaline Malinda Poole. He came to the Menan area with his parents in 1887, three years before Idaho became a state in 1890.

He lived in Menan until after his fathers death in July 1909. Several years later he went east to Des Moines, Iowa to take mechanic training. Upon his return he went to work in Rexburg as a mechanic for Studebaker John, being one of the first car mechanics in Rexburg. He later worked for many years at the Rexburg Motors for Mr. Erdman. During this time he was still very close to his mother, and brothers and sisters in Menan.

When World War I began, he enlisted and after being mustered out after the armistice in November 1918, he returned to Rexburg and in 1919 he married Claremonde Ballif Woodvine on May 31, 1919 in Idaho Falls. They had met long before the war began. Claremonde was born Dec. 27, 1891, in Logan, Utah.

Roy and Claremonde lived in Rexburg until June 1936, when ill health forced him to return to Menan, where he had property in the Menan townsite. He raised big gardens and shared all with many who had no gardens.

In 1942, after a lengthy stay in the Veterans Hospital in Salt Lake City, he again returned to Menan and became the custodian of the Menan church. The Menan Ward received many awards from Salt Lake for the outstanding condition the building and church yard was kept. Roy took great pride in his work and gave and honest days work. Claremonde also helped Roy in all he did.

Claremonde had two sons by her first marriage and she and Roy took in the grandchildren and gave them a good home and love and above all set a good example for them to follow.

Claremonde worked in the Primary for many years and Roy supported her in her callings. They both enjoyed their family, home, gardening and most important they lived the golden rule.

To this union two children were born: a son born June 1920, at Rexburg, died in infancy, buried in Rexburg; a daughter E. Addaline, born October 30, 1921 at Menan.

Claremonde died March 13, 1961 in Menan, and Roy died September 5, 1961 in Rigby. They are both buried in Rexburg, Idaho.

WILLIAM AND ALICE YEARSLEY



William Lorenzo Yearsley, born May 28, 1879, in Ogden, Utah, to Heber Chase Yearsley and Addaline Malinda Poole.

William was eight years old when he and his family moved to Menan, Idaho, known as Poole's Island at that time.

In 1902, Will had typhoid fever. It was very serious. His sister, Edith, died with it but he and his brother, Roy, survived. It was this same year that he met Alice Robinson. Her father, Ruben Robinson, had been raised by Jennette Poole's parents so he also went by the name of Blaisdell. He made regular visits to Menan to see Jennette Poole, and one time he took his daughter Alice with him, and it was at this time she met Will Yearsley. She was attracted to him, and they were married after only having known each other for a week.

They moved on to the ranch or farm that belonged to Will's father, Heber, which was located west of the townsite, near the Snake River and Market Lake.

They lived there about 33 years. Will farmed and raised cattle.

Will and Alice divorced in about 1934, and she moved to California, where she lived the rest of her life. She married a Henry Charles Strange in 1935.

Will and Alice had five children: Leona, Rulon, Glen (died June 10, 1960) Ray, and Waldo (Bud).

Will never remarried; he lived alone on the farm until about 1940 when he sold it and moved to Mud Lake where his sons Rulon, Glen and Ray lived. Leona and Bud ended up in California.

Will died in Idaho Falls on September 19, 1971. He was 92. He is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Alice died October 4, 1967 in Compton, California. She was buried there.

DOROTHY COOK YOUNG

Dorothy Cook Young, was born to Jesse Walter Cook and Matilda Gunderson on August 9, 1929. She attended grade school in Menan and Midway High School. She attended Ricks College and Idaho State and received her degree in education. She taught school in Rigby for a few years before her marriage to John Gaylin Young, a native of Cache Valley. They were married June 22, 1955.

Dorothy and John live on a piece of land they bought from her brother, Walter, who lives beside them. John spent several years in the Military. He retired from the U.S. Navy after twelve years of service. Since retirement he has worked at various jobs. At present time (1986) he is manager of Friedman Bag.

Dorothy and John have three children; Timothy M., Mirium C., and Alexis A..

ENOCH AND JANE YOUNGSTROM

Enoch Youngstrom was born 10 February 1873 at Ogden, Utah, to son of John Youngstrom and Botilda Marteson.

Jane Hagert Johnston was born 3 March 1886 at Chloride, Arizona, to Thomas Robert Johnston and Amelia Minerva Ott.

Enoch and Jane were married in 1911 at Menan, Idaho. There were eight children born to this union. They were Minnie (deceased), Hyrum (deceased), William H. of Menan, Woodrow (deceased), Christina of Idaho Falls, and Jack of Arco, Idaho, two sons died at birth. Enoch and Jane also raised a daughter, Bernice, who was a daughter of Enoch's first wife Mable. Most of the children were born in a log cabin built by Enoch on a piece of land homesteaded by him near where the Youngstroms of today now live.

After Joe Youngstrom purchased the present farm, he took the one room cabin down from the original site and reconstructed it on the place where his home now stands.

As usual times were hard for the people to make adequate living and after a few years Enoch left the homestead and began branching out into other areas to provide for his family. For many years he ran a thrashing machine and helped other farmers on their farms. Gradually he was able to rent farms and this became his way of life for the balance of his life. Enoch died 11 February 1935 at Idaho Falls, Idaho and is buried at the Little Butte Cemetery at Annis, Idaho.

Jane had a very meager education but the things she was able to accomplish were many. Through the years she became an excellent homemaker and manager when finances were very low. Mid-wifery became one of the many accomplishments of her life. Later in life she moved around with her sons who were power line constructors and finally settling in Pocatello, Idaho until 1974 when she moved to Idaho Falls. She died in Idaho Falls 17 April 1979 and is buried at the Little Butte Cemetery at Annis, Idaho.

GUS AND AMELIA YOUNGSTROM



Gus Youngstrom was born March 7, 1863 to John Youngstrom and Botilda Martin. When Gus was a young boy his parents brought their family to the United States.

When he was a young man he and his brother, Enoch, came to Menan, Idaho and proved up a homestead of one hundred and sixty acres each, in what was known as "The Deer Park" west of Menan. Most of Gus's family still live there. Gus divided his land among his children when he could no longer farm it.

Gus married Amelia Minerva Ott September 16, 1907, at St. Anthony which was the county seat at that time. Amelia was born June 26, 1856, in Wheatland, Iowa, she first married a Mr. Johnston. They had six children. She had left her children in Ogden, Utah. She came to Menan to visit a sister living there, and she lived just across the street from Gus Youngstrom. Her sister had married Enoch, a brother of Gus's. This was when she met Gus. They had a short courtship.

After their marriage, Gus had her go to Ogden and get her children and bring them to Menan.

Gus and Amelia had three children; Tillie, Joe and Jesse. Gus also helped her raise her five. They lived on the home place the rest of their lives. Gus was a good farmer, and it was through his knowledge and guidance they built the Deer Park Canal with horses, slip scrapers and hand plows.

Gus was a good family man. He earned a good living for his family, he loved horses and always had a good string of horses and he also traded horses to whom ever came along and wanted to trade.

Amelia was a very good housekeeper, and homemaker in times that were difficult and with no conveniences. She did her family sewing, baking, cooking and canning for her family as well as for many of her friends.

Gus owned a small threshing machine, he also did custom threshing. That was a busy time of the year. The crew would come for breakfast before starting to work, then have dinner and stay for supper, and this went on for days.

Gus passed away January 24, 1945 at home following a stroke. Amelia passed away November 1947 at home. They are both buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

JESSE AND INA YOUNGSTROM



Jesse Youngstrom, born January 8, 1913, to Gus Youngstrom and Amelia Ott Johnston, in Menan, Idaho. He grew up in Menan and attended grade school there. He spent his summers working on the farm while going to school. He picked raspberries, red and black currants for canning, he also helped with the vegetable garden. As he grew older he worked in the fields. He attended high school at Midway and one year in Kingman, Arizona.

Jesse stayed single until he was thirty years of age. He would take his parents on trips to Oregon, Montana, Arizona, and California.

On April 20, 1944, he married Ina Beth Bates, who was born April 26, 1923 in Rigby, Idaho, to Ernest Bates and Mary Louise Musgrave.

They were married in Dillon, Montana and were sealed in the Idaho Falls Temple on April 21, 1959. They made their home on the family farm where they raised five children; Dana, Beth, Jan, Inez and Ina (twins). Inez drowned while swimming

with a friend in a pond at Girl's Camp, July 14, 1971, she was sixteen years old.

Jesse farmed and worked at various jobs for wages. He worked at Amco in Idaho Falls for eleven years until he retired.

Ina worked for the telephone company and the government besides raising her family until her death from cancer, February 13, 1975. She is buried in the Little Butte Cemetery.

Jesse married Helen Johnston, August 10, 1978 and they reside on the farm in Menan.

JOE AND INEZ YOUNGSTROM



Joe Youngstrom was born 4 September 1910 at Menan, Idaho to Gus Youngstrom and Amelia Ott Johnston. Her sister Tillie lives in Porterville, California, brother Jess lives in Menan, Idaho. His father immigrated from Sweden at the age of eighteen years and homesteaded the property where the Youngstrom home is today.

Joe's boyhood years going to elementary school and helping his father make a living from the farm of sage brush and trees. He later moved to Kingman, Arizona to live with his half sister Minnie where he graduated from High School. His love for sports and his ability as a competitor caused him to be chosen on an all state football team for Arizona. At that time they didn't have grass, they had gravel fields and it was "rough". He was outstanding with everything that involved a ball. He also liked coming down the Snake River in his boat with the companionship of the son-in-law or friends or his son Ron. He always said it was so beautiful and so peaceful and he enjoyed it.

After school he came home to help on his father's farm. One night he went to "Riverside Gardens", a beautiful place to dance, there he met his future wife Inez Deon Tolley who lived in Rigby but was born in Nephi, Utah on the 23 March 1915. After a very cold winter of dating they were married 22 July 1933. This began a long struggling and happy life together, starting out in a one room log cabin, with a dirt roof, on the farm that was homesteaded.

The first years of their married life was rough, the first year living primarily on potatoes and eggs. They stayed on the farm raising crops and children. It was a great day when they moved into the basement of their now existing home, where they had enough room to have two beds. They added on as they had money, and finally ended up with a nice home going in debt on it.

Joe was very active in the community affairs in Menan, he was on the flood control board for thirty years, Deer Park canal, director on the Co-op board, he also served on the school board.

The farm was a lot of hard work for all of them, with their six children they all worked and fished together. At that time one didn't hear of drugs or peer pressure on the children or parents. Their children were not always on the go, we had fun at home.

Joe and Inez children are; Joan married Lawrence Buckland, Ranae married Walt Jones, Ronald married Sharon Ritz, Connie married Monte Windmiller, Linda married Jim Olson, Marva married Pete Madsen.

After many years of inactivity in the church they were sealed in the Idaho Falls Temple 6 March 1965. After eleven years in the church they were called on a mission to Navajo land in Arizona, the Holbrook mission. Arizona being Joe's favorite place, he loved the desert and desert it was. They loved being on the Indian Reservation with the Navajo people. It was really an experience to live, help and teach those dear people. They had three months left of their mission when cancer struck Joe in the back, leaving him paralyzed from the waist down, they spent those three months in an Albuquerque, New Mexico hospital, learning a new life

from a wheel chair. This was a traumatic experience for both of them, and for the family to see their father come home in a wheel chair. He never had a sick day in his life. Joe was very close to the Indian people. They came home and he passed away 9 June 1978 at the age of sixty seven.

After five years of being a widow Inez married Bill Youngstrom, Joe's cousin. They live in the same farm home, and they also have a home in Overton, Nevada where they live in the winter time. They enjoy the sun and the people call them Snow Birds, sure are a lot of Snow birds. They usually come home in April and enjoy fishing, growing a small garden, feeding a few calves, their families are very special in their lives, each with a different talent.

"The greatest happiness of life is the conviction that we are loved--loved for ourselves, or rather loved in spite of ourselves".

WILLIAM AND LOUISA YOUNGSTROM

In the early 1870's, John and Botilda Youngstrom and two children, Gustav and Christina, immigrated from Sweden to Weber County, Utah. Here they had three more sons, Enoch, William and Alfred. William was born March 10, 1875, in Lyn, Utah.

He was very young when his family moved to Menan, Fremont County, Idaho, and thirteen when his mother died. Shortly after her death, William began working for cattle ranchers and by the time his father died, in 1897, he had become a cow-puncher. This was his occupation until he met Louisa Watson.

Louisa, nick-named "Bird", was born Oct. 28, 1888, in Wellington, Utah, to Robert and Kate Watson. When she was four, her parents and their nine children moved, from Utah to a farm near Menan. It was here that she and William met, and were married a few months later, on Dec. 25, 1905.

Their first home was a log-house on a forty acre farm, about three miles from Menan. Here, their four sons were born. John, Jan. 7, 1907. Fred (William Alfred), Sept. 22, 1908. Lewis, Feb. 12, 1910, and Glen, August 14, 1911.

In 1913, William and Louisa traded this place and bought from Hyrum Liston,

a small acreage with a sod-roofed log home, which was the first house to have been built in the township of Menan. They also acquired a dry-farm, about fifteen miles north-west of Idaho Falls, where they spent the summers, but came back to Menan in the fall so their children could go to school. One daughter, Florabelle, was born March 18, 1918, in the old Liston place.

In 1921, the Youngstroms abandoned the dry-farm and moved to Menan permanently. They started a "truck-garden" and sold vegetables to stores and townspeople. William also worked as water-master for the Long Island Canal District for several years.

Louisa, who was a hard-working talented woman, did her share of earning the family living. She acquired a rug loom, and with the help of her sons, wove rag rugs to sell. She did oil-paintings and sold those. She designed children's furniture, which she and the family built and sold at Christmas-time. She loved flowers and raised a large garden of them, some of which she sold for funerals and for "Decoration Day" bouquets.

William's health began to fail and after several months illness, he died November 6, 1935, and was laid to rest in the Youngstrom family plot at the Little Butte Cemetery in Annis, Idaho, near his parents, his sister Christina and brother Alfred.

After William's death, Louisa went to California to visit relatives. Several months later, she met and married Louis Hoover, and was living in Turlock, California, when she died on April 24, 1959. Her body was brought back to Idaho and buried beside William.

Their son, Glen, serving in the army, was killed in France, January 31, 1945. His remains were returned to Idaho for burial beside his parents.

John, their oldest son, died in Sebastopol, California, September 14, 1974. His body was cremated and his ashes were strewn over his favorite fishing lake.

Son Fred, lives in Salmon, Idaho, and son Lewis, in Idaho Falls, and daughter Florabelle, lives in Red Bluff, California. Also surviving William and Louisa Youngstrom are seventeen grand-children and sixty-eight great-grandchildren.

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Deed Records of Fremont Co. St. Anthony
Warranty Records of Jefferson Co. Rigby, Idaho
Bond for Deeds of Jefferson Co. Rigby, Idaho

Idaho Banking from 1863-1976 by Glen Barrett

Corrections

Page

5. Beaver Dick's family died from smallpox.
6. Bottom picture, Beaver Dick's second family.
10. The Island is twenty miles long, not forty.
16. Thomas Winder built on the Jed Hathaway home and lived there 30 years.
17. Henry and Caroline bought the Ephriam Scott home.
19. Elias Merrill, not Eliza.
23. Berrett home; when Dad bought it he had a kitchen.
62. Right top, Gary Cziep not Zciep.
70. Bottom left #2 Margaret Martin not Matin.
74. Delete Gwin Helm and add, Dean Hunting, Bert Carpenter and Jay Hart.
85. Left column on top; The bird had a new number two steel trap.
89. Right hand column; Cecil Green not Treen.
100. 4th line from top, Will Eames not Wes Eames.
124. The "Menan Ward" poem, 6th line from top towered, not toward.
126. Picture in middle of page should read Ivan Lawson not Evan.
135. Summer Picnic--Front row, sitting, Lew Berrett, -----, far right sitting, Ruth Lawson, Florence Lawson.
Back row, from L. to R. -----, -----, -----, -----, -----, Mattie Wright, Roy Wright and -----.
137. Menan 4th July parade, early 50's. Ralph J. & Sarah Barney made the white top buggy, they with their children Rhoda Alice and Michael were representing Beaver Dick and his family. It won first prize. The horse tied on behind was ridden by Aurella Poole.
143. Top left hand picture should read Reuben Mack Poole.
144. The bottom left hand picture should read, Viola, Lucille, Harold, Hazel and Lorenzo Ball.
145. Wilford Hammon should be added to the names on top of page.
149. Ball family bottom left, Berrett family bottom right.
172. Bill's children are Lois, Clyde, LaRue and Joy.
Lucy's children are Edwin, Lila, Luella, Darlene and Doug.
197. Seymour not Cecil A. Green.
202. Column 2 Elizabeth Ann Wright Hay.
224. Wrong date on Clifford story. By May 29, 1917 they had 4 sons.
230. Jay Cottle picture, change top row and back row around.
230. Jay has held many positions in his church, some of them being a Sunday School President, an Explorer leader. He has been executive secretary in Lewisville II, Menan I and II. He was Elders Quorum President. He is currently High Priest Group leader in Menan II ward (1985).
231. Winnie Cottle
Winnie attended school at Lewisville, Idaho; her two older sisters had taught her well and school was very boring the first few years. Winnie had a good family life; her Mother would read to the children before going to bed and she did a lot of tutoring, as she felt education was very important. Winnie had a special relationship with her grandparents and those memories still remain.
The family worked hard on the farm, especially her Dad. Winnie and her sisters weeded sugar beets and potatoes all summer and worked in the harvest in the Fall. Winnie and her sisters often tramped on the knolls just west of the family farm. They were there to welcome the first flowers of spring; they explored the caves and often visited the Lewisville cemetery nearby.
Winnie served as Menan Relief Society President and President of the MIA. She worked in the Primary for thirty-five years.
131. ¹ Top right should read Elizabeth not Kathryn.

235. Right column, In 1911 he purchased 80 acres for \$800.
245. Wrong picture; right one is on page 132 bottom right.
256. In middle of page should read World War II.
260. Neil Christian Geisler born 1863.
262. Lou Gneiting born 1896.
280. Esther started doing the washing when she was fifteen years old. The washing machine was a big tub and a scrubbing board, sometimes it took all day. Next, they had a modern washing machine; it was made of wood with a handle on top and you just stood and pulled the handle back and forth twenty minutes steady to a load. Later her Dad put a gas motor on and all she had to do was keep it in gas.
- Esther's father had sheep, and one spring she and her older brother spent six weeks up in the hills herding the sheep. They cut the rattlers off rattle snakes and put them in a bottle just to pass the time. She worked in the field stacking loose hay in piles and standing bundles of grain up like a teepee, also hauling loose hay and picking potatoes up in a basket.
284. Milk River not Mild.
284. Walter Green
- His sisters, Margaret, Serreta Mae, Emily and brothers Alvin, Charles Wesley all went on the train with their Mother.
- At Calgary thinning beets would pay his father two dollars a day and the boys fifty cent. Walter was on the Midway Basketball team with Reed, Roy, and Art Berrett, Alf Hunter, and Gerald Poole. They had some very exciting games especially with Rigby. In 1924 Walt and his brothers persuaded his father to buy their first Ford car. It had two seats and curtains that rolled up and down. It was something really marvelous to behold.
- Richard md. Jeanne Deschamps, Jay md. Collen Thorngren, Robert md. Glenda Rammel, Lynn md. Nell Reynolds.
294. Milton Hammon
295. Changing cross ditches, dikes and making the Berrett place into a Hammon farm. At this writing (23 Sep 1985) they still live on the farm where they enjoy a happy life among some of the finest people in the world.
- Four beautiful daughters blessed their lives: Lorraine md. Howard McDonald, Karen md. Russel Morris, LaDean (deceased), LaNae md. Brent Poulter.
297. Add Ralph Tilden to children of Henry Hancock.
299. Add Marie and Rita to Irvin Hancock children.
312. Left column top, sister Rhoda not Rhonda.
313. J. L. Hayes came to Menan in 1923.
342. Right column, top, Married Nov. 20, 1934.
- Woman ordnanee not ordinance.
349. John S. Lott was born 1874.
359. Kristine left out of Gene Miller children.
364. Blaine Morgan married December 30, 1940.
371. In the Carl Olaveson history, Carolee and Caroline should be Carlene.
376. Cecil Poole born 9 July 1914.
406. It was a loss of about \$200,000.
408. Add Vendla to William Richardson children.
419. William Reuben Scott born in 1855.
429. L. to R. should read, Roy, Dora, Dick on Leon's lap, Noah and Mary.
450. Troy should read Tray in Max Thomas history.
474. To personal interviews, add Cecil Green, Gene Miller, and Alice Andrew.

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